The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME 26. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, AUGUST 3, 1873—SIXTEEN PAGES. NUMBER 348.

REMOVALS.

HIBERNIAN

Banking Association

WILL REMOVE

On Wednesday Morning Next,

REOCCUPYING

Their Old Office,

SOUTHWEST CORNER

Lake and Clark-sts.

J. V. CLARKE, Prest.
HAMILTON B. DOX, Cash.

AUG. 2, 1873.

REMOVAL.

ABRAM FRENCH & CO.

Are now fully settled in their new and elegant quarters,

Nos. 101 & 103 Wabash-av.,

Near corner of Washington-st.,

Where they will be most happy to exhibit to their patrons their

SPACIOUS ROOMS

And very EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT of Rare and Beautiful Goods.

CALVARY CEMETERY.

On and after Monday, Aug. 4, 1873, the office of Calvary Cemetery will be located in Room 13, Central Union Block, northwest corner Madison and Market-sts., entrance on Market-st., first flight of stairs north of Madison.

REAL ESTATE.

TEXAS.

A WONDERFUL CLIMATE. Products of all kinds cultivated with the greatest success. Marvelous increase of population. New railroads, ocean and river steamers, hospitable people, climate unsurpassed, and the most fertile soil in America. Some of the cheapest lands in the world, for sale from $1 to $5 per acre. Send for pamphlet and list of lands.

TEXAS LAND & EMIGRATION CO.,
JOHN A. FRANCIS & CO.,
151 LaSalle-st.

A FEW

Very Choice Bargains

IN

REAL ESTATE

CAN BE FOUND AT THE OFFICE OF

CLARKE, LAYTON & CO.,

120 LaSalle-st.

Call and see what they are if you want to make a good investment.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

An excellent farm, containing six hundred acres, situated on the Wisconsin Division of the Northwestern Railroad, 22 miles from Chicago. This farm can be conveniently divided into two or more farms, and will be sold or exchanged for city property, in whole or in part. Inquire of
JONAS HUTCHINSON,
At Manufacturers' National Bank.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS.

BARGAINS IN ACRE PROPERTY.

120 acres in Sec. 19, 37, 13, grove and prairie.
160 acres in N. ½ of Sec. 27, 37, 14.
40 acres in Sec. 28, 37, 13, fronting on Western-av.
40 acres in Sec. 28, 37, 13, opposite Clifton.
Block 2 Krueger's Subdivision, Sec. 20, 37, 14.
Also 10 acres in the centre of the village of Washington Heights.
C. C. THAYER & CO.,
186 East Madison-st.

SPLENDID

Agricultural and Coal Farm

Of 1,067 Acres,

In LaSalle County, Illinois, finely improved; 800 acres under cultivation, 260 acres timber. For sale or exchange by
C. C. THAYER & CO.,
Real Estate Auctioneers and Brokers,
186 East Madison-st.

Suburban Residence.

FOR SALE, large Suburban Residence, modern improvements, 3 story; barn, ice-house, cottage for gardener, 12 acres land, 10 acres timothy and timber, spring of water. The house is situated on 3 acres of land in Hobart, on Ft. Wayne Railroad, 21 miles from Chicago. Commutation, $16. Price, $16,000. Will exchange for residence in city and assume some incumbrance. Office days, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

J. G. EARLE,
Room 5, 152 Monroe-st.

DENTISTRY.

DR. H. R. PHILLIPS

Dentist,

169 South Clark-st., bet. Madison and Monroe.

Artificial Sets	$10 to $20
Gold Fillings, from	$2 to $4
Silver Fillings, from	$1 to $2
Teeth Extracted without pain	50 cents.

All Work Warranted.

D. M. TOWNER & CO.

DENTISTS,

181 and 183 West Madison-st., northeast corner Halsted.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Artificial Sets	$10, $15, $20 and $25
Pure Gold Fillings	$2 to $4
Silver Fillings	$1 to $2
Extracting Teeth, each	50 cents

LAUNDRY.

ANDERSON'S STEAM LAUNDRY,

Halsted-st. and Eldridge-court, Chicago, Ill.

145 East Madison-st.,
78 West Madison-st.,
and 72 West Randolph-st.

FANCY WOODS.

J. WILLARD SMITH & CO.,

28 South Canal-st.

ROSEWOOD, MAHOGANY AND FANCY WOODS.

VENEERS

A LARGE VARIETY OF HANDSOME

French and Domestic Walnut Burls.

Our stock is the largest west of New York. In variety, prices and terms, we are ready to compete with the East.

FINANCIAL.

P. B. WESTFALL, Prest. SYDNEY MYERS, Cashier

THE MERCHANTS', FARMERS', & MECHANICS'

SAVINGS BANK.

Incorporated 1861. Commenced Business 1862.

75 South Clark-st., Chicago,

Opposite Old Court House.

WEST SIDE OFFICE,

62 Halsted-st., near Madison.

EXCLUSIVELY A SAVINGS BANK.

COOK COUNTY

SAVINGS BANK,

108 Washington-st.,

Northeast corner Clark, opposite Court-House.

WEST SIDE OFFICE,

17 Milwaukee-av.

DIRECTORS—William B. Ogden, Redmond Prindiville, George Taylor, Henry E. Pierce, F. C. Taylor, N. S. Bouton, M. D. Ogden, Benj. V. Page, Elisha S. Wadsworth.

MONEY can be drawn at any time, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum on all sums deposited one or more full months.

DIME

SAVINGS BANK,

105 CLARK-ST., Methodist Church Block.

Six per cent interest allowed on deposits, payable semi-annually, July 1 and Jan. 1 in each year.

GEO. SCOVILLE, President.
WM. KELSEY REED, Cashier.

NOTE.—Until further notice, any boy or girl calling at the Bank will be presented with a pass book free, and one dime deposited to his or her credit, which sum can be drawn out at pleasure.

BARCLAY, VOORHIES & CO.,

BANKERS,

Corner Dearborn and Washington-sts.,

ALLOW 6 PER CENT INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Draw Gold Drafts at New York Quotations, and make Telegraphic Transfers of Money on New York and Boston.

DIG.

We collect claims against parties throughout the United States and Canada. If they wont pay we publish the fact for the benefit of our patrons. Report now in press, and will be delivered to subscribers in a few days. FRASER'S MERCANTILE COLLECTION AGENCY, 146 Madison-st.

DIVIDEND.

Merchants' Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn.

Creditors of the above Company, whose claims are in my hands, will receive a dividend on calling at my office, on or after Wednesday, August 6, 1873.

R. H. LAWRENCE, Andrews' Building,
155 LaSalle-st.

SKOW-PETERSEN, ISBERG & CO.,

BANKERS, No. 2 South Clark-st.,

Issue CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT and LETTERS OF CREDIT available in all European cities.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

FARMERS' FOURTH OF JULY

THE IMPORTANT ADDRESS

Of S. M. SMITH, Secretary of the Illinois State Farmers' Association, before the Livingston County Farmers' Association,

At Pontiac, on the Fourth of July,

Is now ready for delivery as an 8-page document, for general circulation.

Farmers' Clubs and Granges will be supplied at the following rates:

Single Copies.. 2 cts.	100 Copies....75 cts.
10 Copies.....15 cts.	1,000 Copies....$5.00

Address J. W. DEAN,
Room 6 Tribune Building, Chicago.

Laws and Ordinances.

CITY OF CHICAGO.

Compiled and Arranged by M. F. TULEY, Counsel to the Corporation, and published by authority of the Common Council. 1 vol. Royal octavo; 720 pp. Full law sheep. Price, $7.50 net. Just issued and for sale by BULLETIN PRINTING CO., Publishers, 152 Monroe-st.

SHIRTS.

IT WILL PAY TO ORDER

SHIRTS!

From HARRIS & COBB, 171 South Clark-st.

WANTED.

A PARTNER.

A gentleman with large business experience, and $15,000 to $20,000, desires to form a partnership with some reliable and well-established house, where energy and good business habits are required. K 12, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED

As foreman in a livery stable, or as coachman, city or country; five years with Mr. R. F. Hollister. Apply at 169 Bushnell-st.

SILVERWARE.

Sterling Silverware.

We have a very large assortment of the celebrated "GORHAM" STERLING SILVERWARE, which we offer at extremely low prices.

Spoons, Forks, &c., &c., sold by the ounce.

Fancy Pieces, in cases and trunks.

Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, and Jelly Dishes.

Knives, Forks, and Spoons, for children.

Card Cases, Tobacco Boxes, Napkin Rings, and Fruit Knives.

The largest Stock of Silver Goods in the West.

N. MATSON & CO.,

State and Monroe-sts.

HORSE SHOEING.

HUMANITY TO HORSES!

NO FROG, NO FOOT. NO FOOT, NO HORSE.

Why the Goodenough Shoe and System is adopted by horse-owners, and prevents lameness, quarter-cracks, corns, and contracted hoofs, will be explained practically, and references permitted to the following gentlemen, who have proved its superiority and humanity: Frank Parmalee; Adams Express Co.; David Gage; A. J. Wright, Livery; Brown & Hotchkisson, Livery: Hanchett & Carter, Livery; Heath & Milligan; Dr. Moses A. Gunn; Dr. W. H. Lyman; Dr. Powell; Mr. Turner, Pres't N. S. City Railroad; Dr. Hurlbut; M. D. Hennessy, Pres't Chicago City R. R. Co.; Mr. L. Hodges; M. F. Hale; O. P. Baker; W. B. Polson; Mr. Jones, Pres't Chamber Commerce; with some hundreds of the prominent residents in this city.

BRAYTON, KING & CO.,
General Agents and Practical Horse-shoers,
121 Michigan-av., cor. Madison-st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE.

NEWHALL HOUSE

MILWAUKEE.

We offer for sale or to lease on very favorable terms, from May 1, 1874, this Celebrated Hotel—the finest in Wisconsin. It is situated on the principal business street, convenient to steamboats and depots. It is full of guests and doing a very profitable and increasing business.

For full particulars apply to
FINCHES, LYNDE & MILLER,
Milwaukee, or
J. H. BISSELL, Chicago.

FOR SALE,

In a desirable location, a well-established and in every way first-class Millinery business. Address A 91, Tribune office, or apply to D. B. FISK & CO., corner Wabash-av. and Washington-st.

FOR SALE.

GLAZED AND COLORED PAPER,

OF ALL KINDS, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.,

118 and 120 Monroe-st., Chicago.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT.

A car-load of fine, large Bartlett Pears and Plums, for sale by

WEBBER, SOUTHWICK & CO.,

201 South Water-st., near Fifth-av.

An invoice of fine Lemons just received.

SPECTACLES,

AT J. G. LANGGUTH'S, Optician,
89 State-st between Washington and Randolph.

LIGHTNING FLY KILLER.

Dutcher's Lightning Fly Killer

Attracts Flies to their Immediate Destruction.

DUTCHER'S DEAD SHOT FOR BED BUGS.

A rapid and Powerful Killer—two important requisites in order that you may sleep in peace. Buy Dutcher's Original and Genuine Preparations and you will exclaim with the poet—

"Death to the Living."
"Long live the Killer."

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GENERAL NOTICE.

Financial Embarrassments

Compel us to suspend payment. The creditors of F. B. Gardiner and F. B. Gardiner & Co., and the F. B. Gardiner Company, are requested to meet at the office of Walker, Dexter & Smith, 23 Portland Block, cor. Washington and Dearborn-sts., on Tuesday, Aug. 5, at 3 p. m. It is desired that all creditors bring an exact statement of their claims.

F. B. GARDINER.

North-av. from Milwaukee-av. to Humboldt Park.

Parties interested in having water pipe laid, immediately, on North-av. as above, will communicate with H. B. BOGUE, care Ogden, Sheldon & Co., or with AUGUSTUS JACOBSON, corner of Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

NO MORE GREAT FIRES.

A FEW

"New Chicago" Fire Extinguishers,

Pronounced by able experts "the best extinguisher in the world," placed in all our business houses and residences, would "nip in the bud" many great fires and save millions of property. Why not put them in immediately, when the expense is so small?

R. M. JOHNSON, 238 Lake-st., Chicago.

TO RENT.

WHOLESALE OR COMMISSION

STORE TO RENT,

40 feet front, on South Water-st., between Dearborn and Clark, to be completed Sept. 1, built for Wholesale or Heavy Commission business. LESTER S. SWEZEY, 162 Washington-st., Room 16.

OPENING.

TO MY FRIENDS,

You are respectfully invited to attend a re-opening at my place, 223 West Randolph-st., Monday evening, Aug. 4, 1873.

O. H. SCANLAN.

LADIES' GOODS.

FINAL REDUCTION!

Closing Out Sale!

GREAT BARGAINS!

IN

LADIES' LINEN SUITS,

Polonaises & Redingotes,

Reduced from $6 to $3.50, from $12 to $6, and $20 to $12.

8 to 4,	15 to 8,	24 to 15
10 to 5,	18 to 9,	30 to 19.

LADIES' WHITE LAWN SUITS, POLONAISES & REDINGOTES,

$5, $6, $8, and $10—reduced one-half.

LADIES' WHITE SWISS SUITS, POLONAISES & REDINGOTES,

$8, $10, $12, $14, $15 and $20—reduced one-half.

Ladies' Batiste Suits, reduced over one-half

Misses' Linen Braided Suits, all sizes, at $5.

Children's Linen Dresses, White and Colored Piqouet Suits and Cloaks, Ladies' Underwear, reduced to one-half cost of manufacture.

Bickerton & Jeffery,

36 EAST WASHINGTON-ST.,

Between State-st. and Wabash-av.

MUSICAL.

STEINWAY

Grand, Square & Upright

PIANOS.

FIRST of the Grand Gold Medals of Honor, World's Fair, Paris, 1867—London, 1862.

The most perfectly arranged and the Largest Piano Manufactory in the World.

One Piano Every Working Hour, Ten Pianos Every Day.

AN UNLIMITED GUARANTY FURNISHED WITH EACH INSTRUMENT.

☞ Other good Pianos, both new and second-hand, constantly on hand.

SMITH & NIXON,

GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE NORTHWEST,
162 AND 164 STATE-ST.

COAL.

Coal. Coal.

MINER T. AMES & CO.,

1 West Randolph-st.

Cannel Coal	$10.00
Lackawanna	9.50
Erie, Walnut Hill, and Briar Hill	9.00
Minonk	8.00
Hocking	8.00
Indiana Block	8.00
Wilmington	6.00

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Liberal Reduction made on Coal by Car Load.

FURNITURE.

The Great Furniture Sacrifice.

CLOSING-OUT SALE

Bankrupt Stock

CONSISTING OF

RICH, MEDIUM, AND COMMON Furniture,

Of Every Description, regardless of Cost.

A. Liebenstein,

213 WABASH-AV., near Adams-st.

N. B.—Goods sold can be stored in the building until October 15, free of charge.

INSURANCE.

INCORPORATED, 1858.

Franklin Insurance Co.

OF BOSTON.

CASH CAPITAL, - - $200,000.

WM. M. BYRNES, Prest. E. B. WHITNEY, Sec'y.

MUNGER & WATSON, Agents

150 LaSalle-st.

MEETINGS.

Attention, Sir Knights.

Chicago Commandery, No. 19, K. T.—Stated comclave Monday evening, August 4, at 7:30 o'clock, for business. Visiting Sir Knights courteously invited. By order of the E. C.

GEO. F. SINCLAIR, Recorder.

Masonic—Notified Meeting.

Every member of National Lodge, No. 606, A. F. & A. M., is hereby NOTIFIED to attend the next regular communication, on Tuesday evening, Aug. 5, at 8 o'clock, at the Temple, corner of Halsted and Randolph-sts. By order of A. J. Guilford, W. M. A. B. STILES, Sec.

Masonic.

Regular communication Chicago Lodge, No. 437, A. F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock sharp, Aug. 5, at Oriental Hall, on LaSalle-st. Members will be present. Visitors cordially invited. Work on M. M. Degree. By order of the W. M. S. SEELEMAN, Sec.

Masonic.

Regular communication of Blair Lodge No. 329, A. F. & A. M., at Oriental Hall, Monday evening, Aug. 4, at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

HENRY SCOFIELD, W. M.
C. B. MATSON, Sec.

Masonic.

Regular meeting of the Chicago Masonic Board of Relief, Monday evening, Aug. 4, in parlor of Oriental Hall, at 7½ o'clock, for business.

EDWARD COOK, Sec,

Masonic.

Corinthian Chapter, No. 69, R. A. M. Special convocation Monday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. Work on the P. M. E. Degrees.

JNO. DICKERSON, Secretary.

Star Div. S. of T.

Meet in their New Hall, No. 128 Clybourne-av., Monday Evening, August 4. A full attendance of the members is desired. Also, an opportunity for those wishing to join.

St. George.

Regular monthly meeting will be held Monday evening, Aug. 4, at Mechanics' Exchange, corner Madison and LaSalle-sts., at 8 o'clock, sharp. By Look out for Pirate.

C. J. BURROUGHS, Sec'y.

REAL ESTATE.

Inside Property Dull, and the Market Generally Quiet.

Some Demand for Acre-Property---Dwellings Wanted.

Chicago to Waukegan---Magnificent Drive---Auction and Other Sales.

The Court-House Project---Transfers for the Week.

The dullness that for the moment seems to pervade the mercantile and financial circles of the city is manifest in the real estate market. Capitalists are rusticating for the summer, and operators are getting a good ready for the fall and winter campaign. In inside property especially scarcely anything is doing. Indeed, it is a fact that may as well be stated that, on the South Side along the borders of the great fire district, both inside and outside of it, property has depreciated from the rates ruling six months after the fire from 20 to 50 per cent. There are no sales lately that we hear of to determine exactly what the range of prices is. When a large line of property—that to which we have referred, for instance—sinks below former figures, it is always held, if possible, till the gradual appreciation, about sure to come in the onward progress of the city, brings it up to previous prices. The same depreciation is reported in the property on the West Side near the river, for which there was so pressing a demand for use immediately after the fire. Building is going on on the North Side as fast as could be expected, but prices are much below those ruling before the fire. Of course, the wealthy people who lived east of Clark street, especially on the beautiful gore of land east of Dearborn, will not sell their lots at any offer they will be likely to get. They are attached to their old homes, and many of them are building fine residences to replace them. We notice more building in blocks in this part of the city than formerly,—a good move, for rentals can thereby be afforded at cheaper rates.

HOUSES WANTED.

One of our leading firms reports quite a demand for houses of the better but not more expensive class, say from $7,000 to $12,000. Inquiries are made by parties from surrounding cities as far West as Omaha. There has been, and will continue to be, a large accession to our business circles from all directions. With new Chicago so rapidly developing, far-seeing men deem it best to cast in their lot. We shall doubtless have reasonable rents for some years to come. This, with our splendid parks, magnificent drives, and other attractions and means for the enjoyment of wealth, will, within the next year or two, add largely to the wealth and the population of the city. These attractions will increase rapidly as years roll onward. When our half dozen parks are finished and our boulevards connecting them, of more than twenty-five miles, entirely around the city, are completed, Chicago may challenge the world for anything more splendid.

OUTSIDE PROPERTY.

Some operators report considerable demand for outside acre property. Several permanent sales will be noticed in the lists given below. South of the city still seems to be the favorite locality. Considerable is also doing in property about the West Side parks. A correspondent sends us the following:

WEST OF HUMBOLDT PARK.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

Notable changes have taken place in this section during the past month, and we misjudge the sagacity of buyers if there is not decidedly more activity there during the next thirty days. This is a handsomely-located tract, within four to four and a half miles of the business centre, high enough to afford the best of drainage, and with facilities for easy access. The St. Paul Railway, with its depot at Madison street bridge, has erected a handsome station near Division street, on Central Park avenue, and are now perfecting arrangements for frequent suburban trains. It may safely be assumed that for business men and mechanics no more convenient landing than Madison street bridge can be offered, and there is every reason to believe that the St. Paul line will be very popular for suburban business. The paving of Grand avenue has long been regarded desirable, as affording a continuous paved drive from this section to the centre of the city, though looked upon as a thing of the future. Those who have not been over the ground during the last ten days will be gratified to know that the contract is already let, and this important work is rapidly being pushed to completion. One or more fine artesian wells are already yielding an abundant flow of pure water, which is now being utilized by the Park Commissioners, for irrigating the trees that line the adjacent boulevards. From the energy displayed by holders of property in developing this section it is easy to foresee a rapid growth of population and a rapid rise in values.

LAKE SHORE DRIVE.

This drive, at the south end, begins at a point six hundred feet east of St. Clair street, on Indiana street. From there it will run due north to the Water-Works, passing that place on the east side. From the Water-Works it deflects slightly westward and intersects with the "Lincoln Park Lake-Shore Drive" at Oak street, and from thence it continues, in the same direction, to North avenue, where it connects with Lincoln Park. The Drive from the South end (Indiana street) to Oak street will be 150 feet wide. Nothing has been done, as yet, on this portion of the line, except obtaining the right of way from certain citizens. As soon as this right is fully obtained, the work which is to be done by private enterprise, will no doubt commence. The drive from Oak street to North avenue will be 200 feet wide. The right-of-way has been granted on this portion from Bank street north to North avenue, which is one-third of the distance of the drive to be constructed by the Park Commissioners. A large force will be placed on this portion of the line during the present week, and the work will be pushed until completed. It will intersect the pier at North avenue at a point about 300 feet from the lake shore, gradually approaching the shore as it is completed south. The water is from one to three feet in depth from Bank street to North avenue, and the crown of the drive will be an average of seven feet above the lake.

The protection necessary on account of the depth of the water will be completed at a cost of about $100,000, and will be of the most substantial and approved kind of pier-work.

From North avenue north, the drive will deflect westward to a point in Lincoln Park, between Dearborn and State streets, where it is proposed to make the grand entrance to the Park.

THE CEMETERIES.

The old Catholic Cemetery adjoining North avenue, between Dearborn street and the lake, and directly west of that portion of the drive which is to be first constructed, is soon to be laid out, by the Bishop, as residence property.

Progress is being made in the exhuming of bodies in the Chicago Cemetery as rapidly as exchanges of lots can be made with lot-owners for lots in other cemeteries. It will facilitate the improvement of the Park if the lot-owners will arrange at once, in this business, by conferring with either the City Comptroller, or the Park Commissioners, Room 5, Major Block. Upwards of 6,000 bodies, including those taken from the Potter's Field, have been exhumed, since the Commissioners undertook the work.

LINCOLN PARK.

Hereafter the programme of the Saturday afternoon concerts at the Park will appear in the morning papers of that day. It is intended, at once, also to have the programme placarded for the benefit of visitors at the Park. The throng at this resort increases each week, both on the afternoons of the fast driving (Tuesdays and Fridays,) and of the concert day. The care of the Park and its maintenance, on the 1st of August, was placed in the hands of Messrs. Nelson and Benson, who are now employed to keep both the Park and Drive in order.

At the present, no new improvements are in progress in the Park except a short roadway connecting the Lake Shore with the Upper Drive.

GOOD TIME TO BUILD.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Now is the time to build, because material of all kinds are abundant and cheap; numbers of mechanics are out of employment, and eager to work at reasonable wages. All things considered, no more favorable time to construct substantial stores and dwellings will probably occur again for many years, and those persons who have vacant lots and spare funds can hardly act more wisely than to improve their property during the cheap-labor season. It will take one year to construct a large building, and, at the expiration of that time, business will doubtless revive. The saving in labor and materials is decidedly in favor of building now, and will more than compensate for the loss of a few months' rent.

X.

FROM LINCOLN PARK TO WAUKEGAN.

A recent opportunity for a more careful view of suburban interests on the lake shore, north of the city, between the city and Waukegan, a distance of twenty-six miles, was afforded by a continuous drive over the route, the writer thus securing an advantage of more careful and thorough inspection than can be given to the passenger on the cars. The well-filled suburban trains on the Milwaukee Division of the Chicago & Northwestern are a daily and frequent proof of the favor in which homes in the varied, well-wooded and romantic villages of this region between the railroad and the lake are held by a growing class of our citizens, not only the well-to-do whose ambition takes the shape of a villa residence and grounds corresponding in size and development, but the more humble, more numerous, and even more coveted, country cottage homes to be earned and paid for out of the salary and wages of the employe and the mechanic. Our purpose is to refer to the essential and distinctive features of this region as a whole, leaving for another occasion specific and detailed mention of the different points. And first,

THE GENERAL LAY-OUT

is made by the railroad, with its frequent stations, running parallel to the lake-shore, distant from one to two miles, the belt being mainly occupied by the suburban towns, whose chief charm is the lake-shore, and whose chief strength is the railroad communication that gives frequent trains and cheap rates between the suburban homes and the heart of business in Chicago. Taking these two features, the lake shore and the railroad communication, both of which should be used and employed to aid perfect development. One fact is noticeable at nearly every point where a suburban village has been laid out. The lake shore feature, so easily and cheaply secured, has been almost utterly neglected, and the railroad track at numerous points has been made by the owners of the village plats a detriment and positive and permanent source of peril and danger to a degree that seems utterly unaccountable, even when an average estimate is made of the workings of unrestrained human stupidity.

The drive from Chicago to Waukegan should have been made one of the most beautiful on the continent, rivaling the attractions of the Hudson River. It should have kept the lake shore, and been opened through each successive tract developed along the lake front, opening all private estates west of the drive. Above Evanston the shores of the lake are beautifully bold and picturesque, and at times the traveler on such a highway would look out from a height of from 60 to a 100 feet over the blue expanse. It would have benefited every property-owner. It would have equalized the frontage in its values. It would have secured a line of homes fronting on the lake shore the entire distance. In proof of the features of beauty so easily available can be adduced a small portion of the shore road from Evanston to Glencoe, at some points of attractiveness. At Glencoe, the shore road turns sharply west, and from that point lies alongside the railroad track the entire distance for some fifteen miles, through the growing villages of Glencoe, Lakeside, Winnetka, Highwood, and Highland Park, the frequent rush of swift trains, a perpetual dread of timid drivers and a peril to family parties of women and children. There are many points where it is actually more dangerous driving on this straggling country road than on the most busy city street, and the evil will grow annually with the increase of trains and population.

Between Highland Park and Lake Forest a considerable portion of the old road nearer the lake has been abandoned, and travel forced westward upon a new road closely parallel to the railroad track. The heads of the parties who made this change might be economically utilized for block pavement that would wear forever.

Now, when it is considered that this whole magnificent area north of the city is designed for homes, and resorts, and drives for women and children during the hours of the day when husbands and fathers are in Chicago, and timid and weak drivers must be in the majority, the protest cannot be too loud nor too earnest against the monstrous stupidity of forcing the pony equestrians and phaeton drivers of all these villages to ride in constant peril from passing trains for miles between all these villages, because the property-owners are too ignorant to make for them a great, safe, common, magnificent through highway on, or at least nearer, the lake.

As if to doubly indorse this stupid by at several points, it is noticeable that even the first village improvements have been built facing the railway track, and separated only by a stingy street, instead of fronting the houses the other way, and giving the rear to the railway. There are a hundred new houses thus placed at various points this side of Lake Forest that are absolutely unsafe to be visited by any one who must leave a spirited horse standing in front. Is this wise, with property as cheap as this? Are these evils light when they affect property that may be made as desirable as this? The whole system needs to be reformed, and it can be by timely concert of action. Nature has done everything. Improvements, as a whole, have, thus far, only marred her design. She has done her part towards making one of the finest drives for 40 miles, and one of the most beautiful residence districts in the world. Though late, let man do his.

AUCTION SALES.

The fact that many persons are absent from the city and the weather warm has caused a partial suspension of business in this line, the parties offering believing they cannot do full justice to their customers under the circumstances. Notwithstanding this, we note one of the most successful sales of the season, made by Elison & Foster, who sold at public auction on Wednesday last, on the ground, Blocks 1, 2, 3, and 4 of Blocks 5 and 6 in Hitt's Subdivision of the S. E. ¼ of Sec. 8, 37, 14, consisting of 60 lots, at Washington Heights, fronting on Madison, Grand, and Franklin avenues.

The sale was a perfect success, every lot being sold for from $5.25 to $8.75 per front foot, aggregating $8,100. Lots on Madison avenue realized $5.25 per foot; on Grand avenue, from $5 to $5.75 per foot; on Franklin avenue, from $5.50 to $6.50 per foot. Eight coaches filled with passengers, numbering about 1,000, went out to the grounds. The bidding was very spirited, and many more lots could have been sold.

The same parties sold, on last Thursday, at public auction, two lots, Nos. 11 and 26, each 25x124 feet to 10 foot alley, situated on Indiana avenue, just south of Thirty-fifth street. Consideration, $95 per foot. This is regarded as a good sale, the lots realizing their full value.

William A. Butters & Co. sold at public auction, on the premises, yesterday, one lot, 25x171 feet, with all improvements, being No. 696 Wabash avenue, consideration $11,500. Mr. Julius Bauer, of the firm Julius Bauer & Co., was the purchaser.

FORTHCOMING SALES.

Elison & Foster will sell at public auction, on the grounds, next Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, sixty-two residence lots situated in the immediate village of Washington Heights, in Hough & Reed's and Hilliard & Dobbin's Additions. Terms, one-fourth cash, and balance in one, two, and three years, at 6 per cent interest.

The same parties will sell at public auction, on Monday, Aug. 11, at 3 o'clock p. m., on the ground, 100 feet of good business property, on Cottage Grove avenue, just north of Egan avenue. Terms, ¼ cash and balance 1, 2, and 3 years, at 8 per cent interest.

William A. Butters & Co. will sell at public auction, Sept. 4, for George H. Rozet, Esq., Block No. 7, in Drexel & Smith's Subdivision, fronting on Drexel boulevard, Fifty-first street, Cottage Grove avenue, and Fiftieth street. This is first-class property.

SALES OF LOTS.

Among the important sales closed during the week has been that of the large house and beautiful grounds on Ellis avenue, near Thirty-eighth street, formerly owned by Lucius Newbury. It was sold by Isaac R. Hitt & Bro. to W. H. Phare, who will no doubt make this his private residence.

W. D. Kerfoot & Co. sold 50x124 feet, corner of Madison street and Kedzie avenue; consideration, $3,250. Also 48x100 feet on Washington, near California avenue; consideration, $2,400. Also 217x124 feet on Washington, near Kedzie avenue; consideration, $13,000. Also 35 x110 feet on Dearborn, near Huron street; consideration, $5,250.

B. F. Jacobs & Co. have recorded the deeds of forty sales at the South Highland Addition to Highland Park, aggregating $40,000.

SALES OF ACRE PROPERTY.

B. F. Jacobs & Co. sold Block 32, in Stone & Whitney's Subdivision, consisting of 10 acres, situated on the Pavilion boulevard, about one mile south of Brighton; consideration, $20,000.

The same parties sold 1 acre located in B. F. Jacobs' Subdivision, near the corner of Milwaukee avenue and Armitage road; consideration, $5,000.

W. D. Kerfoot sold 10 acres situated on the east side of Crawford avenue, and extending from Kinzie to Madison streets; consideration, $45,000.

Also, 6 acres located on the corner of Jefferson and Twenty-second streets; consideration, $60,000.

Also, 12 acres situated on the corner of West Lake street and Kedzie avenue; consideration, $54,000.

C. C. Thayer & Co. sold at private sale 120 acres in the N. W. ¼ of Sec. 24, 37, 13, situated on the line of the new C., D. & V. R. R., and fronting on Morgan avenue, one mile from the Morgan avenue depot, on the Rock Island Road; consideration, $800 per acre. It is expected this property will be subdivided at an early day.

WATER-PIPES TO HUMBOLDT PARK.

Parties interested in having water-pipe laid immediately on North avenue, from Milwaukee avenue to Humboldt Park, will communicate with H. B. Bogue, care Ogden, Sheldon & Co. or with Augustus Jacobson, corner of Randolph and LaSalle streets.

NORTH SIDE RESIDENCES.

The return to the North Side by the ante-fire population is rapidly taking place, and there is great activity in the rebuilding of residences. The old centres will be closely followed, but the style and costliness of the residences erected and being erected will far exceed those of former days. Among the improvements now going on may be mentioned:

On Superior, near Pine, three brown-stone octagon fronts, building by F. H. Winston. Just east of these, seven pressed-brick fronts, 3-story and basement, by Henry Wishmeier. Chicago avenue has just been opened 100 feet in width from Pine street to the lake. Mr. Cregier is building a handsome sand-stone front here, and others are about to be commenced. On the corner of Superior and Pine, Mr. Winston is breaking ground for a very handsome brown-stone house, 50x70 feet in size. On the corner of Superior and Cass, Mr. Claussenius has nearly completed a very handsome and large double house, mixed brick and cut stone. On the corner of Erie and State, John M. Douglass commences, next week, the erection of his own house, and one adjoining for his daughter. On Rush, near Superior, Mr. Kirtland is completing a handsome pressed-brick, 3 stories and high-stoop house. Mr. C. V. Dyer has just closed contracts for a similar house just south of this, and adjoining Mr. Dyer a cut-stone front is about commencing for Mr. R. McCormick. Just opposite these, fronting east, W. K. Nixon commences, next week, two English basement houses, 3-story, cut-stone fronts. On the southeast corner Huron and Pine, Mr. George Sturges has commenced two handsome residences, and next to these Mr. Calhoun proposes to put up two similar houses before cold weather. On Erie street, east of Pine, Mr. Spring and three other gentlemen have partly completed four handsome stone fronts. On Ontario street, near Dearborn, Dr. Wheeler commenced a block of four marble fronts, 3-story and basement, on July 1, and had walls up and roof on July 26.

THE COURT-HOUSE PROJECT.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: The task involved in this project hinges on the following points: The site (a square 380x320, bordered by four streets of equal character); our climate and views of comfort; our political and social institutions; and the dignity of our city.

First—The site rationally conditions the fronts of the building to be, in its main lines, parallel with the street-lines, whether corners are left square or cut diagonally. This is as clear to an educated architect as is the necessity of placing a column in its normal position, base below and capital above.—an established custom which no innovator can very well upset. It also conditions a perfect equality of the four fronts.

Second—The American climate and views of comfort demand abundance of air and light to all rooms and corridors, besides convenient access to the offices.

Third—Our institutions call loudly for a spacious court in which mass meetings can be held.

Fourth—The dignity of our city demands a noble structure, with a lofty dome surmounting its centre.

To this is added, as a matter of course, the ever-mentioned and yet-so-little-understood point of economy. Economy signifies that the means must be in proportion with and adapted to the end; it is equivalent to prudence. To devise these means in the whole and in detail, for the understanding of the common artisan, is the task of the expert architect, upon whose sagacity and skill the success (economy) depends,—particularly so in a case whose constructions throughout reach beyond the knowledge of even the better class of our mechanics. A "too much" of means is simply sheer waste; a "too little" is many a time worse than mere waste.

A rational application of the points as stated would result in the following general plan for our Court-House:

First—The form of the building is a hollow square, with corners cut off to afford convenient entrances.

Second—The principal rooms extend across the whole body, from street to court, in order to have light and air at both ends. This would certainly afford light and air also to all minor rooms, which otherwise (as exemplified by the plans in Kentucky Block) become poorly provided.

Third—The entire court (160 by 200) has a roof of iron and glass, surmounted by a lofty (yet light) iron dome, whose sash may be opened or shut as comfort would dictate. This court, with its galleries, would afford space for more than 10,000 people in mass-meeting.

Fourth—In place of dark and dreary corridors, there are open galleries, wide enough for convenient passage, and accessible from open iron stairways placed in the court. Signs may be placed against the railing of the galleries, designating in large characters the department and branch whose entrance-doors are opposite, so that a stranger may, without much trouble of inquiry, find the officers whom he wishes to see.

Such arrangement of plan would indeed afford the essential elements of an *American style of architecture*. Styles of architecture cannot be invented at will, nor contrived at random. They are the gradual and slow result of the unfailing influences of climate, social habits, and political institutions. Architecture is indeed most truly subject to the great law of Evolution. Let us pay due regard to those circumstances, *as they are peculiar to us*; and, from whatever age or nation, or subverted civilization, we may take the "motive" for forms, we are sure to have—with a building of significance and import—a beginning of a peculiar style. Thus might the Chicago Court-House, begotten by some mind of

at least mediocre comprehension, become in fact an event in the history of art in our country, if petty politics will permit.

The plans in Kentucky Block coincide in this common error, that the departments and rooms are crammed into the given space at the expense of air and light, and that there is involved more or less difficulty to a stranger finding his way to the offices. It is but fair to state that this is not so much the fault of the architects who had patriotism enough to venture time and money toward a contribution to the "exhibition" in Kentucky Block, as it is that of the Building Committee, who issued a pamphlet calling positively for the accommodation of so many departments, with so many and such rooms and vaults of romantic dimensions, without in the least knowing whether or not it were possible to accomplish all this without relinquishing some important considerations of comfort and convenience.

If ever we get to the point of management of the work, it should be remembered that this *is one of business*. We want by all means a strict contract with the architect, wherein he agrees to be a scientific engineer and architect, and as such undertakes to devise and prescribe, by drawing and writing, the technical means required for the attainment of certain defined ends, &c., &c. And, in order to give to this contract a substantial value, he should bring forward the names of substantial backers, fixed under certain bonds, so that he could be held accountable for mistakes, blunders, falling roofs, or crushed piers. If the man be not a scientific engineer and architect, he should not hold out false pretenses. If he were but a shoemaker, country-carpenter, or draughtsman, his friends, too, had better think twice before becoming his bondsmen. Private citizens are justified to risk the employments of an architect at random, because the possible loss is their own. But officers acting in behalf of the people are, I believe, in duty bound, under any circumstances, to avail themselves of all possible means for shielding their constituents from possible loss. The Court-House—at least one that is adequate to the dignity of this city and country—can only be built by an educated architect. The services of a man who has not at least a fair amount of assimilated experience and considerable comprehension on his mind can be of no positive use, and might even be to some very positive detriment.

F. BAUMANN.

YESTERDAY'S TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, Aug. 2:

CITY PROPERTY.

Augusta st, e of and near Noble st, n f, undivided ½ of Lot 6, dated July 31; consideration, $1,500.

Undivided ½ of same lot, dated July 31; consideration, $1,500.

Ohio st, 78 ft w of Cass st, n f, 22x100 ft, dated June 30; consideration, $4,370.

Park av, e of and near Leavitt st, n f, undivided ½ of 30x124 ft, dated July 23; consideration, $3,000.

Lot 41, in n e ¼ of Block 27, Sec 33, 39, 14, dated May 27; consideration, $550.

Lot 8, in Block 4, of Millard & Decker's e ½ of n w ¼ Sec 26, 39, 13, dated April 15; consideration, $700.

Lot 3, in Block 4, of e ½ n e ¼ Sec 6, 39, 14, dated July 30; consideration, $1,100.

Milwaukee av, s e of and near Wood st, s w f, 24x100 ft, with buildings, dated July 24; consideration, $4,950.

Prairie av, near n e cor of Twenty-third st, w f, 33 ft to alley, dated May 7; consideration, $7,500.

West Van Buren st, 86 9-10 ft e of Paulina st, n f, 30 3-10x117 ft, dated Dec. 20, 1872; consideration, $10,000.

Same as the above, dated Aug. 2; consideration, $2,750.

Seymour av, 241 ft s of North av, e f, 25x126 ft, dated Aug. 2; consideration, $550.

Milwaukee av, 100 ft n w of Girard st, s w f, 25x118 ft, dated June 10; consideration, $2,250.

Lynch st, 99 ft north of Columbia st, e f, 66x287 ft, dated July 21; consideration, $2,500.

Ashland av, 125 ft south of Thirty-fifth st, e f, 50x125½ ft, with buildings, dated July 5; consideration, $1,350.

Burnside st, 73½ ft north of Thirty-ninth st, e f, 25x104 ft, dated May 1; consideration, $1,050.

West Kinzie st, 70 feet west of Leavitt st, s f, 24x138 ft, dated June 6; consideration, $1,000.

Michigan av, 50 ft north of Twenty-second st, w f, 50x161 3-10 ft, dated July 31; consideration, $29,500.

Burnside st, n w corner of Thirty-seventh st, Lots 24 and 25, dated June 13; consideration, $3,000.

Lots 23 and 24, in Block 2, and Lots 1 to 14, in Block 3, of part e ½ w ½ s e ¼ Sec 23, 39, 13, north of Ogden av, dated June 17; consideration, $8,300.

Lots 28 and 29, in Block 2, of Miller and Rigdon's n w ¼ of Sec. 12, 39, 13, dated June 17; consideration, $300.

Sub-Lot 40 and s ½ of 41 of e ½ Lots 2 to 4, in Block 1, Sheffield's Addition, dated May 13; consideration, $1,200.

The premises No. 101 Wahpansch av, dated May 1; consideration, $6,000.

Lot 19, in Block 3, of Waller's n w ¼ of n e ¼ Sec. 20, 39, 14, dated July 8; consideration, $900.

Lot 16, in Block 33, Sec. 19, 39, 14, dated Aug. 1, 1872; consideration, $600.

Cherry av, s of North av, e f, undivided 5-6 of River Lots 3 and 4, dated May 20; consideration, $33,333.

Lot 48, in Block 64, Sec. 19, 39, 14, dated Aug. 2; consideration, $1,300.

Honore st, bet Madison and Monroe sts, e f, 22x125 ft, dated July 15; consideration, $12,000.

Lot 19, in Boilvin's Subdivision, in s w ¼ Sec. 14, 39, 13, dated Aug. 15, 1872; consideration, $500.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Calumet av, bet Forty-second and Forty-third sts, w f, Lots 25 to 36, and e f 69 to 72, dated July 17; consideration, $51,000.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, August 2: City property—Number of sales, 148; consideration, $714,822. North of city limits—Number of sales, 4; consideration, $9,075. South of city limits—Number of sales, 28; consideration, $195,928. West of city limits—Number of sales, 2; consideration, $10,000. Total sales, 182. Total consideration, $929,825.

CANADA.

Popular Indignation Towards the Government on the Pacific Railway Scandal—Departure of an American Consul.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MONTREAL, Aug. 2.—The Mayor of the city, in accordance with a requisition, has called a public meeting on the Champ de Mars on Tuesday, to express indignation at the course of the Government.

A member for the Eastern Division in the Quebec Legislature has gone over to the Opposition, though formerly a Conservative.

HAMILTON, Aug. 2.—The Hon. F. N. Blake, United States Consul at this port for four years, was banqueted last night at the Royal Hotel. The Mayor occupied the Chair, and the chief citizens were present. He leaves shortly for a new post in his own country, and will be succeeded by Col. Myers.

TORONTO, Aug. 2.—It is understood here that the authorities question the power of the Government to appoint Judges to any other commission than that of Judge. The Government itself took that ground in the Manitoba case.

OTTAWA, Aug. 2.—Sir John A. Macdonald is expected back here from Quebec shortly. He is known to have been incapacitated from business for some days by drink.

The Governor-General will not be here at the prorogation. The discussion will be short. The Chief Justices of the different provinces are spoken of as Royal Commissioners.

WALL STREET.

Review of the Stock, Gold, and Money Markets.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The stock market has been firm during the day for the entire list, with an advance of ⅜@1¼ per cent.

GOLD

was dull at 115⅜@115½. The carrying rate has ranged from 2 to 4 per cent.

MONEY

closed easy at 1½ per cent. The weekly statement of the associated banks is unfavorable, and shows a reduction in the 25 per cent reserve required by law of $816,975. The banks now hold $13,803,475 in excess of the requirement, against $14,620,450 last week.

IMPORTS

for the week were $5,412,088, of which $1,300,919 was dry goods, and $3,102,169 general merchandize. The specie shipment for the week was $710,442.

THE TREASURY PROGRAMME.

Washington dispatches report that Secretary Richardson leaves for Long Branch this evening. There is no indication that there will be any material change in the Treasury programme. London dispatches report consols and American securities firm at an advance of ⅛ per cent on the closing prices of yesterday.

The Crops.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BELOIT, Wis., July 2.—The splendid rains last night and the day before have rendered very large corn and potato crop almost certain. Small grain is now being harvested, and most of it is unusually good.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DIXON, Ill., Aug. 2.—Harvest is well advanced throughout this section. Farmers report wheat somewhat injured from blight, and that the yield will not be above the average of last year. Oats promise well. There are prospects for a tremendous corn crop, with a favorable fall.

The Fort Snelling Affair.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 2.—Secretary Belknap's statement to THE TRIBUNE of the Fort Snelling land transaction, is regarded, by those here who have investigated the affair, as virtually conceding the facts upon which the charges of fraud are based.

FIRES.

Field & Leiter's New Building Narrowly Escapes Destruction.

A Large Portion of the Roof Totally Destroyed.

The Building Deluged with Water, and Considerably Damaged.

The Total Loss Estimated at $75,000 —Scenes and Incidents.

Destructive Conflagration in Portland, Oregon.

Twenty-three Blocks Burned Over—Loss Over $1,000,000.

Fires Elsewhere.

CHICAGO.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

About 6 o'clock Saturday evening a rumor spread abroad to all quarters of the city that the great Singer Building, on the northeast corner of State and Washington streets, was on fire. A general alarm had been sounded, and the engines came at full gallop from every direction, followed by crowds of people in horse-cars, omnibuses, private conveyances, and on foot. This imposing structure has been watched by everybody with admiration, as it has slowly and methodically risen from the ruins of the Potter Palmer Block, formerly occupied by Field, Leiter & Co. The new building was about one-third larger than the former one, and was nearly ready for occupancy by the same firm for the retail branch of their dry goods business.

Since the great fire of October, 1871, no such excitement has been created by a local conflagration as was aroused when the bells called the department and the populace to the fire in this new and handsome edifice. A veritable shock went through the community from end to end, and, as the news gained in volume and magnitude as it traveled to the suburbs, importing that the whole block was in ashes, a very despondent feeling accompanied it.

Fortunately, the case is not nearly so bad as this. The city has been saved from so great a catastrophe by dint of enormous labor on the part of the Fire Department, and at the expense of the bursting of a great amount of hose. The experience of the great fire of September, 1870, which consumed the Drake-Farwell block, was almost repeated. A high building, a fire in the roof, no adequate means of reaching it! Before we proceed with the narrative of the disaster so narrowly escaped in this instance, let us recur to the lesson taught in that greater conflagration, and inquire whether we have learned anything, and whether we are capable of learning anything, about protecting life and property against fire.

It will be seen by what follows that the one

ELEMENT OF HEIGHT

was the obstacle against which the Fire Department had to contend in this fire. It was this element that led to the damage of the building to the extent of some $75,000. It was this element that put in jeopardy not only the building itself, but all the adjoining buildings and their contents. If it be assumed that height is a necessity in a large city where ground is costly, and that fire-proof materials cannot be used in constructing roofs, cornices, and upper-floors on account of their great expense, then adequate means must be employed to convey water to the exposed surfaces. When the Drake-Farwell block was burned with its valuable contents, involving a loss of more than a million and a half of dollars,—the fire originating in a heap of rags close underneath the roof, and communicating to the whole block by means of the wooden cornice,—a writer in THE TRIBUNE made the following suggestions, which we now reproduce, and emphasize as earnestly as possible:

HOW TO DEAL WITH FIRES ON HIGH BUILDINGS.

"First, make statutory provision prohibiting the erection of any structure before full details and plans for the same have been submitted for approval to the Board of Fire Commissioners or proper authority, competent and fully empowered to pass upon the design and materials employed.

"Among other regulations let it be compulsory to have pipes of a size of not less than two and one-half inches (that being the size of our engine-hose), built in and carried to the roof of all walls of a certain height at proper distances, such pipes to have inlets at the bottom, accessible from the sidewalk, with couplings to fit engine-hose, and arranged to connect with hose on the roof, or on either floor inside the building, and furnished with permanent ladders, making it practicable for a man to climb upon the outside, and carry hose on to the roof.

"There is probably no fire-engine in the city that has not ample power to force a good stream from a nozzle at a height of 150 feet from the ground in from 4 to 8 minutes after lighting the fuel in the furnace, where the water is kept constantly hot as it is here. This, however, cannot be done through hose alone, as the great weight of a long column of full hose *suspended* causes it to "buckle" and collapse over the cornice or window-sill where it enters the building. Many of the mills in New England are supplied with pipes having a faucet or outlet on each floor inside the building, operated on the ground outside. This device, with water-tight floors and a vigilant watchman, reduces the risk to a minimum, and makes a corresponding saving in insurance.

"The condition here proposed for builders may seem arbitrary when first enforced, but experience has abundantly shown that they will not take the necessary precautions for the safety of property and life until they are *compelled by the strong arm of the law*."

Several large buildings erected since the fire of October, 1871, are provided with tubes of this kind. Among these may be mentioned the Hale-Fisher Block directly opposite the Singer Building, southeast corner of State and Washington, and the wholesale store of J. V. Farwell & Co., on Monroe street. The expense of these tubes is inconsiderable, if they are embraced in the original plans of the building. Now is the time for the city authorities to act in this matter. If they wait till this particular fire is forgotten, of course nothing will be done till some other and severer warning comes.

THE FIRST ALARM.

It was about half-past 5 o'clock when the first alarm sounded, and as the steamers, hose-carts, and hook-and-ladder trucks hastened to the spot, thousands of people who were leaving the business part of the city for their evening meal paused in their steps and hurried to the place from whence the smoke was pouring in a large volume. The first announcement that Field & Leiter's new building was in flames created an immense excitement. The corner upon which the Singer Company have built is one which is identified more or less intimately with the experience of every man or woman in the city, and it is probable that a fire in no other building, except, perhaps, one of our enormous hotels, could have created so much consternation. Situated on the principal street in the city, and surrounded by mercantile palaces, the occurrence was one which might have threatened the destruction of a vast amount of property. Before the engines were fairly at work, and while the indication of fire was restricted, so far as the eye could determine, merely to the volume of smoke, thousands were gathered around the building. It was a most unfortunate hour for a large fire, for the reckless manner in which young men and boys ran in and out of the building materially interfered with the firemen in the discharge of their duty, besides giving more than full employment to the police in clearing the street, and leaving room for the department to operate.

HALF-A-DOZEN ENGINES

were already pouring their streams into the windows, when young men and boys, and in some cases representatives of the other sex, ventured into the lower part of the building, which was untouched by the fire. They ran over the main floor, up-stairs, and on the upper floors, in a spirit of bravado worthy only of the most thoughtless and desperate. The firemen became annoyed, and what uproar might have resulted but for the timely arrival of Supt. Washburn, cannot be estimated. The Chief of Police always acts promptly. His immediate orders to Capt. Buckley, who arrived a few moments after the Chief with a squad of men, were to clear the building. The officers obeyed with cheerful alacrity, and the hurried exit of hundreds of persons of less brain than muscle testified to their energy.

LOCATION OF THE FIRE.

So far as could be seen from the street, the fire was confined entirely to the roof and the upper floor, but experience had taught citizens of Chicago that a conflagration of enormous dimensions could be fanned into existence by a mere blazing roof, and they watched in

AN EVER-INCREASING THRONG

the progress of the conflagration. The police restrained them from pressing in upon the firemen, but they could not prevent them from blocking up State street. Hence the cars on State and Madison streets were unable to reach their switches and turn-tables, and were massed together to the number of nearly fifty at this end of the track. It would have been useless to clear the street, for the supply hose lay across the track in every direction, and thus cut off all communication. By the time the head of the street was fairly

BLOCKADED WITH VEHICLES,

one brilliant conductor took the lead by jumping his car off the track and turning it on the wooden pavement, trusting to volunteer assistance to place it on the down track. This expedient aided in getting some of the vehicles started south, and presently these operations were rendered useless by the arrival of a gang of men with a portable swith. The coast was kept pretty well cleared, and the traffic resumed so far as practicable. As

THE SECOND ALARM

was sounded, and thousands more began to collect, the crowd was spread over all the available space in the neighborhood. An unfinished building opposite the scene of the conflagration was taken possession of by the eager throng, until fears of a fresh calamity began to stir the police. The firmness of the masonry of the structure could not be relied on, and the efforts of a squad of officers were directed to keeping the rising walls clear of spectators. They were only partially successful, but it is not improbable that they prevented too great a strain, and a consequent accident.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

The fire originated at the top of the elevator hatchway, between the fifth floor and the roof, in the northeast corner of the building. How the woodwork ignited no one can definitely tell, but it is thought that a careless roofer left his little stove on the ceiling joists, and that the live coals fell on the lath beneath. The first indication of fire was a small column of smoke issuing from the elevator hatchway. It was observed by several of the workmen, who gave the alarm to the persons on the floors below, one of whom ran to the nearest fire-alarm box. By the time the district steamers arrived, the flames had apparently eaten their way a considerable distance from the elevator, for smoke came from beneath the cornices on both State and Washington streets.

NO FLAMES WERE OBSERVED,

but, the smoke continuing to grow denser every moment, it was evident that the whole roof, if not the entire structure, was in danger of destruction. Considerable time elapsed before any water was available, and when the engines did get into service the pressure required to force the water to the top of the building was so great that length after length of hose burst, and others had to be substituted. For half an hour after the first alarm was given

ONLY ONE STREAM

was thrown upon the burning timbers. Even this was almost useless, as the fire was out of sight. The fifth floor was full of smoke, and dense volumes floated from the roof toward the south. At a quarter past 6 o'clock, eight or ten streams were at work and water was forced up to the fifth floor, the hose having been hauled up to the roof outside, or dragged up the stairway. The fire was increasing all the time, and a jet of flame now and then appeared beneath the cornice. Meantime, Acting-Marshal Benner had learned of the

PECULIAR CONSTRUCTION OF THE ROOF,

and ordered holes to be cut in it, and to these apertures the branch pipes were applied, and the water scattered as much as possible. Pipemen who were stationed on the fifth flooor, tore down the plastering of the ceiling with picks, and flames issued from the openings, and large pieces of burning timber dropped down. The roof and the ceiling beneath, except the plastering and the sheets of tin, were composed of wood. The lessees having declined to have a mansard roof, the flooring of what would have been the sixth story was allowed to remain in position, the sheets of tin above being supported by boards, which were held in position by uprights only a few feet apart. The top of the structure was in fact

A LUMBER YARD.

The space between the ceiling and the roof varied from six feet to a few inches, and there being no access to this "vacuum," it was exceedingly difficult to get at the fire. Chopping holes in the roof and tearing down the plastering did not seem to suggest itself for some time, but when this was done, the Fire Marshal went to work systematically to put out the conflagration. Commencing at the north end of the building, the fire was driven foot by foot to the south, or Washington street front. The timbers burned very stubbornly, especially near the skylight, over the rotundas, where only a few inches intervened between the ceiling and the roof. The

HOSE WAS CONTINUALLY BURSTING,

and the steamers being obliged to "shut down" every few minutes, the fire would seize fresh material before the firemen were able to prevent it. In consequence of the frequent delays the entire roof, including the major portion of the prismatic sky-light over the rotunda, was destroyed. A second and

A THIRD ALARM

were considered necessary, as the indications pointed to the complete demolition of the structure and the endangering of surrounding property. Nearly a hundred lengths of hose bursted in two hours, and had not a supply of new hose been sent for, the conflagration would have been much more serious. At one time the wooden arms which held the iron cornice to the roof (there were also a few iron arms) burned brightly, the flames shooting out ten or fifteen feet. The supply of water increased after 6 o'clock, and no difficulty was experienced in

FORCING WATER ON THE ROOF.

Although at first showing that he did not comprehend the situation, Marshal Benner subsequently did excellent service, and to him is largely due the credit for confining the fire to the roof. Capt. Bulwinkle and the Fire Insurance Patrol worked with their usual energy, and rendered valuable assistance to the department.

COMMISSIONERS EARNING THEIR SALARIES.

To Commissioners Wright and Sheridan commendation is due for the active part taken by them in directing the movements of the firemen on the street while the Marshals were in the thickest of the smoke at the top of the building. Their presence animated the men, and incited them to active and persevering work in the face of great discouragements. Commissioner Wright was the first on the ground. He quickly donned a rubber coat, and could afterward be found where he "could do the most good." He rendered invaluable assistance in changing the hose which was brought out by the first alarm, and was instrumental in having more durable hose put in service early in the evening. Commissioner Sheridan was at home when the fire broke out, but the second alarm brought him down town. He, too, was active in introducing new hose and cheering on the men to further exertions. The cornice on the State street front of the building was blazing furiously, and menacing other property, when he first arrived. It seemed impossible to extinguish it, for the streams in the interior of the building were entirely taken up with the fire in the centre of the roof. Mr. Sheridan ascertained from the foreman of the Little Giant steamer that, though the engine was leaking somewhat, he thought he could throw a stream on the top of the building, and he immediately directed him to do the best he could in that particular. It was a sensible order, for as long as the cornice continued to blaze the crowd felt sure that there was a fierce fire within. The Giant's engineer steamed up to a safe pressure, and soon thereafter a powerful stream shot out of the nozzle to the topmost portion of the building, drenching the cornice, and completely extinguishing the fire which enveloped it. The crowd testified to its appreciation by cheering lustily. The stream was then changed around to the Washington street front, where it did similar good service. It was the first exhibition of really high water-throwing that had been shown at a fire in some time.

THE ESTIMATED LOSS.

The local agents of the Singer Manufacturing Company seem confident that the building cannot be restored to its original condition for a less sum than $100,000, though why the damage should amount to more than $75,000 is not quite clear to several gentlemen of experience in adjusting losses, who went through the building before the firemen left it. The agents are of the opinion that the plastering, which cost between $20,000 and $25,000, has been rendered entirely worthless, and that the greater portion of the wood-work has been warped to an extent that will necessitate an outlay of several thousand dollars. An examination by daylight will probably show them that they are mistaken in each particular. The ceilings of all the floors are badly damaged, of course, but the plastering of the greater portion of the walls is scarcely injured. If the floors have been solidly laid they cannot suffer much from water, for it was promptly swept off by the members of the Fire Insurance Patrol as soon as the building was given up to them. The woodwork surrounding the wall of the skylight on the different floors is probably destroyed, and will have to be replaced. The skylight itself cost $22,000, but as it was composed mainly of iron, the damage to it could not have been serious. The greater portion of the loss occurs in the roof, cornice, and elevators. The cost of the two former may be estimated at from $30,000 to $35,000. There were three elevators in the building, valued at about $35,000, which were so badly damaged that they will have to be replaced. There was no insurance on the building, as the Singer Company prefers to carry its own risks.

THE CROWD,

though small at first, gradually increased until after business hours, when it swelled at once to over 10,000. Gazing upon the grand edifice enveloped in smoke and flames a feeling of regret and sorrow seemed to pervade the whole multitude. Many no doubt recalled scenes of sadness associated with the great fire of the fatal October. All were intent on seeing what would come of the great building. The steps of the Third National Bank, and the lumber piles adjacent to Busby's new building, were heaped to the top with men. Washington, State, Madison, and Randolph streets, in the vicinity of the fire, were jammed. Five street-cars on State street were caught on the north side of the hose-pipes which furnished first-class look-outs. One passenger who had paid his fare on one of the cars was seen occupying his seat at 9 o'clock. He had remained there since 6, and said he had paid his fare and was bound to ride home.

THE PRESSURE ON THE HOSE-PIPES

was so great that they bursted in many sections. This happened three times in the same section of pipe opposite Gossage & Co.'s establishment, the water flying, in a good inch stream, nearly to the third story, and scattering the crowd of men and women suddenly in all directions. One lady in a new brown silk dress was deluged at this point, and at once departed for dear home, thinking, no doubt, there surely was no place like it. Between 7 and 8 o'clook the sputtering of all the engines, the jam of the street-cars and buses, the falling of the cornice, and the full conviction of the crowd that that the great building would go down, rendered the scene

QUITE EXCITING.

At this time the building was watched with great anxiety by thousands, some of whom were a half-dozen squares away. One street-car seemed determined to see the thing out. A turn-table was extemporized and it was run upon the rails, but it ran off again, first on one side and then on the other and then fell down and keeled on the main track in a disabled condition where it was abandoned to its fate. Passengers, however, would go into this car and take their seats, and wonder for awhile why it did not "go."

The crowd did not fail to cheer the Little Giant engine, which stood on the northwest corner of State and Washington streets, and did its work, as some say, better than any engine on the ground. It is remarkable that, in so large a crowd, where cars, buses, and fire-wagons were so numerous, that

NO ACCIDENT

of serious character should have happened. By 10 o'clock the vast multitude had disappeared. The grand building, though saved, looked scorched and scarred.

When the fire first broke out, a gentleman who was at Sixteenth and State streets immediately took a down-town car and offered the driver $10 to hurry through. But it was impossible, he said, for there was a woman ready to get aboard at every corner from that point to Madison street.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

The brown-stone front building immediately north of the Singer building narrowly escaped losing its top story. At the very commencement of the fire it seemed to have its full share, but the north wind prevailing at that time drove the hidden flames away from it and under the cornice of the Singer building. After the hook-and-ladder men cut a few holes in dangerous spots in the roof and cornice, the contents of a chemical engine were applied, and the fire beneath extinguished. The building is owned by a Mr. Speer, of Kenosha, and has been rented by Field, Leiter & Co., for a certain branch of their wholesale trade. The damage done to it was very slight, but would have been much greater had it not been that a substantial double brick wall, rising several feet above the roof, intervened between it and the Singer building.

ALMOST A CATASTROPHE.

Considerable excitement was caused by the recklessness of the driver of a stylish conveyance on Washington street near Dearborn. An engine was working at the intersection of these streets with a heavy steam pressure, and a corresponding draught. The fountain of glowing embers from the chimney and the roar of the boiler and machinery were admirably calculated to scare a horse untrained to their proximity. The Marshal's wagon, or some other vehicle dashed by the engine, and the driver of the carriage referred to endeavored to imitate him. The street was thronged with people, and as the reckless driver approached the engine, his horses trembling and shying violently, a mingled cry of dismay and indignation aided in agitating the poor beasts. A catastrophe was happily averted by two rough-looking men seizing the horses by the head and turning the carriage, enlivening the occasion with utterances more forcible than polite, but much condemnatory of the driver.

THE BUILDING.

It is little more than a year ago that the first description of the Singer Building was given to the public from the designs of the architect, Mr. Jennison, who obtained the award against a very close competition by nearly a dozen architects in the city. Few mercantile buildings have been constructed in this city with so much care or deliberation as the great edifice on Washington street. Months of labor were devoted by the very best architects in the city to the preparation of drawings, and a corresponding interval elapsed before the Company decided to accept those of Mr. Jennison. He received the award in the first week in May, and work was immediately commenced. The frontage on State street is 160 feet, and on Washington street 150 feet. The original design contemplated a building five stories high of stone, with a mansard roof containing two stories. The aggregate height would have been 138 feet. Upon this design Mr. Jennison proceeded with the construction of the building, and had made considerable headway before the lease of the building was obtained by Messrs. Field & Leiter. The building was ready for the roof before the great dry goods firm reflected upon the hazardous nature of Mansard roofs in general. It is understood that the insurance companies, always fearful of these dangerous but alluring coverings, had entered a strong protest against the construction of this crowning beauty of the Singer Building. Hence, at the eleventh hour, the architect received instructions to prepare to abandon the insidious ornament, and substitute for it a less dangerous roof. The architect, in his turn, presented his protest, that the building had been constructed for a Mansard roof, and, robbed of this feature, would be naked and unsightly. Of course, such considerations were worth nothing in a practical point of view, and the architect proceeded to design a plain, flat roof. This was built double. The under-roof was constructed of wood imbedded in plaster and covered, two and one-half feet above with a second wooden roof, protected externally with a sheath of galvanized iron, and internally by nothing at all, the theory being that the plastering would protect the lower roof from the inside, and that further precautions would be useless. This theory received a heavy blow in the fire of last evening. The heavy rain of Friday had leaked through both coverings, and men were at work repairing the damage to the iron by soldering. To their carelessness is attributed by many the breaking out of the flames. Had the woodwork been dry, the blaze would not have been so successfully combated by the department as it fortunately was. Whether under such circumstances a flat-roof protected with sheets of iron is less precarious than a Mansard, such as the fire-ordinance demands, is an open question.

The building is, even without the Mansard, very high. The basement is 9 feet clear, the first story 18 feet high, the second 17 feet, the third 16 feet, the fourth 15 feet, and the fifth 16 feet, making a total to the cornice of 91 feet, to which nearly three feet may be added for the roof. That an immense steam pressure was needed to carry a stream up to this height can be readily understood. The internal construction of the building is massive, the columns in all the stories being of iron, supporting collossal iron girders upon which the floors rested. No pretense was made of its being a fire-proof building. The amount of timber employed in its construction was necessarily enormous. Fortunately, the flames were restricted to the roof alone, and, though that is irreparably damaged and the plastering ruined by water, the building still stands, stained perhaps by saturation, but to all appearances as sound as ever. Had the fire spread, it would have made short work of the structure. There were some giant masses of statuary already hoisted into place, but these have not suffered as far as heard from.

THE LATEST.

At half-past 10 o'clock there was not a spark of fire to be seen in the building. The firemen had done their work, and the greater portion of them had gone home. Those that remained were busily engaged in collecting their hose and reeling it. There were still many spectators on the sidewalks, and the police with difficulty prevented them from approaching too near the building. Inside the building about fifty men were busy with brooms sweeping the water from the floors, with Capt. Ben Bullwinkle at their head. The water poured in torrents from floor to floor, and rushed down the stairways with a sound like a mountain gorge. Large openings were made in the first floor to admit the water to the basement, out of which it will be lifted by engines. With characteristic enterprise, the proprietors were in consultation, at 10 o'clock last night, with manufacturers of galvanized iron cornices, and it was reported that they had let the contract for a new cornice. At midnight most of the water had been swept from the upper stories, and the noble edifice was deserted save by the watchmen.

ELSEWHERE.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT PORTLAND, OR.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 2.—A most destructive fire in Portland, Or., broke out at 4 o'clock this morning. Twelve blocks are now in flames, and the fire is spreading. The Fire Departments of Vancouver, Oregon City, and Salem are on the way there. The water supply is failing. The fire commenced in the rear of the Metropolitan Hotel. Nearly all the city bounded by Yarnkim street, North Second street, West Columbia street, and South River street, is in flames.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 2—Noon Dispatch.—The Portland fire is fully under control. Twenty-three blocks are a total ruin. The fire originated in the furniture-store of Hurgren & Schindler, where no fire nor light was used. Doubtless it was incendiarism. The St. Charles Hotel, the largest building in the city, and two stores, were the only buildings saved on Front street. The St. Charles Hotel was damaged $10,000. Walker's sash and door factory was destroyed; loss, $80,000. The Oregon Iron Works were on fire five times. One house stands on First street in a space of eight blocks. The east side of Second street has gone for nine squares. One fireman had his leg broken and several were injured. During the fire a second started in a house on the corner of Third and Taylor streets, but was extinguished. The incendiary was caught. The Salem Department arrived, making the extraordinary run of 51 miles in 69 minutes, including stoppages. The steamer bringing the Vancouver Department made 18 in 75 minutes. The loss exceeds

ONE MILLION.

The Portland fire commenced at 4:30 a. m., and in twenty minutes spread through the block. Before steam was applied the Metropolitan Hotel was burned to the ground. The wind rising, spread the fire in all directions. When the Salem Department arrived seven blocks were consumed. They stopped the father northward progress of the fire. When all the available assistance arrived there were only seven engines to subdue the fire, which was half a mile in length and a quarter in width. It was fast suppressed in one direction, but broke out in another. The new fires are supposed to be the work of incendiaries. The fire ceased for want of material. Among the losses are two engine-houses, 2 sash factories, 3 foundries, 4 mills, 5 hotels, 100 stores, and 250 dwellings. One hundred and fifty families are homeless, and encamped in the public parks. The estimated loss is $1,500,000; insurance, $200,000. The foreign companies lost heavily. The Imperial lost $80,000; London & Liverpool, $40,000. Everything is confusion. The police and National Guards are on duty in the burnt district.

There were two alarms this afternoon; losses slight.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 2.—The danger to Portland is past. Two companies of regulars, detailed from Fort Vancouver, guard the property. Besides the losses reported, about $500,000 was lost in removing goods. Many persons considered rich yesterday are now poor. The fire was first discovered by the Captain of a river steamer. The alarm was promptly sounded, but the material being dry burned like tinder, and many articles were burned during removal. During the burning of Walker's factory, the proprietor offered $1,000 for a stream of water for ten minutes. The buildings along the river front were pulled down, and the goods carried across the river.

The second fire started six blocks from the original conflagration. An incendiary was caught by the police and taken to jail.

Samuel Lowenstein, of the firm of Emil Lowenstein & Co., furniture, was killed. Johnson, fireman, fell from a ladder and was hurt. He will recover. Edward Brockensto, the City Treasurer, was dangerously hurt. Losses: Hurgren & Schindler, $80,000; Metropolitan Hotel, $30,000; G. A. Vaughan, $100,000; Smith Bros., $20,000; Dr. Freeland, $3,000; Champion Boat Factory, $11,000; Russ House, $15,000; Welch & Morgan, E. Campbell, J. B. Springer, $5,000; Emil Lowenstein & Co., $50,000; M. Sellers, C. S. Silvas, Love's Hotel, Hackey & Stillme, $20,000 each; Walker's Mill, Reese, and State, $20,000 each; W. Moffat, $25,000; Sam Sykes, St. Charles Hotel, McGinn & Hall, W. B. Lake, Powers & Burchard, Dr. Davenport, $10,000 each, and about twenty more firms $15,000 each. These are not all. The gross insurance is $300,000.

A stable was fired in the afternoon. Loss, $1,000.

Two men were arrested for setting fire to a house this evening on Third street. The undestroyed churches are converted into dwelling houses.

The Common Council is issuing food tickets to the destitute. There are offers of aid to the sufferers from other cities.

AT YPSILANTI.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

YPSILATI, Mich., Aug. 2.—An incendiary attempt was made early this morning to burn the State Normal School by setting fire to an adjacent wooden building used for a gymnasium. This was destroyed, and the Normal School damaged from intense heat. The loss on both buildings is $1,400, covered by insurance. Several of the Normal Professors have been engaged in a temperance revival, and suspicion points to the liquor-dealers. A reward of $500 for the detection and conviction of the incendiaries has been offered. Great excitement prevails.

IN THE VIENNA EXPOSITION BUILDING.

VIENNA, Aug. 2.—A fire in the Exposition building this morning burned the Alsace-Lorraine peasant dwelling.

THE INDIANS.

Complaints of the Friendly Indians in the Vicinity of Bismarck.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 2.—A Bismarck dispatch of last evening says that, in a conference with Maj. Smith at Fort Abraham Lincoln, yesterday morning, the Chiefs of friendly Indians complained that their people have been robbed by Agents and Commissioners, and are starving. They want food and arms, and a settlement for lands belonging to them in Dakota, and protection from the Sioux. They will not take Smith's word, saying that the white man's promises have been false, and want a treaty in black and white. They expected to go to Washington, but will return to Bertholds.

The Bender Grave-Yard.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 2.—A *Times* special from the neighborhood of the Bender grave-yard says that, while no new graves have been discovered, indications were found that the ground in the corn-field, south of where the house stood, had been disturbed to a considerable depth, and, as it was approaching light, it was concluded to suspend operations for the present, and send notices at an early hour to the neighboring farmers to be on hand with their plows, scrapers, and spades, and commence a regular organized search for any bodies that may be buried there. It is the opinion of our party that the search will not be in vain.

Nebraska Items.

OMAHA, Aug. 2.—The return of the Government Surveyors from Northern and Northwestern Nebraska reports the discovery of immense tracts of pine lands, in a country supposed heretofore to be barren.

There was a heavy rain-storm last night along the mountain division of the Union Pacific Road. One bad wash-out reported. The train due to-day from the West is fifteen hours late. No serious delay will occur, passengers, etc., being transferred at the break without trouble.

More Depredations on the Rio Grande.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 2.—A special to the *News* from San Antonio gives an account of more Indian outrages along the frontier, at Faro City, Peros Bridge, and Brady's Creek. There is much excitement, and the people are abandoning their homes and crops.

Tried to Kill Her Husband.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 2.—A Mrs. West shot her husband in a street-car in this city late this afternoon, inflicting a severe wound. The parties came to this city from St. Louis a few days since, and secured rooms at a hotel. Yesterday the wife secretly left town and started for St. Louis, but was arrested by a telegram and brought back to this city to-day. While going home together in the street-car this afternoon, the woman suddenly drew a pistol, placed it directly against her husband's person and fired. The other passengers interfered, and she was disarmed. The husband asserts the wife is subject to fits of emotional insanity, and went her bail after being shot. The ball ranged around the hip, and has not yet been found. His name is J. A. West. He formerly lived in this city.

THE GRANGERS.

DeWitt County Farmers.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CLINTON, Ill., July 2.—The Farmers' Association of De Witt County held a Convention at Clinton to-day, for the purpose of forming a Farmers' Party and nominating county officers. Mr. S. M. Thorp, President of the County Association, was elected Temporary Chairman, and C. Jones, of Waynesville, Temporary Secretary. A Committee of thirteen were then chosen upon credentials and permanent organization, who reported a full delegation from every town in the county, and S. M. Thorp, as Permanent Chairman, and Charles Hurd, as Permanent Secretary. The Convention then proceeded to nominate county officers, which resulted in the following choice: County Clerk, J. S. B. Willis; County Treasurer, William Gambrell; County Judge, Robert Walker; County Superintendent of Schools, William North.

The Committee on Resolutions submitted the following:

Resolved, By this nominating convention of the farmers of DeWitt County, that we approve and reaffirm the declaration of principles unanimously adopted by the late Farmers' Convention of this county, held June 16, 1873.

Second—That we hail with pleasure and heartfelt satisfaction the arousing of the rural population to a proper comprehension of their just rights, and for the great unanimity of action and earnestness of purpose that characterize the farmers' and laborers' movement throughout this country and State; that we should have a more stringent railroad law ere this is very evident, and we believe had our Legislature done its duty and obeyed the Constitution, it would have been better.

We therefore, recommend that our batteries, that have been playing upon the railroads so long be now turned upon the Legislature in earnest, they having it in their power to make the railroads do us justice in the spirit as well as the letter of the law.

Third—That it now becomes our imperative duty to use the power we have for our own and the public good, and no longer suffer ourselves to be handled by others for our oppression, as we have been and always shall be if we hold party higher than country and our material interests.

Fourth—That in urging our claims to recognition as a power that can no longer be held in subjection to the dictates of any party or set of men, we disclaim any antagonism to any useful industry or legitimate business. We would injure no one, but by the adoption of safe and wholesome measures, seek to benefit the whole people.

Fifth—We dare maintain our rights, and are determined that nothing shall turn us aside save a full compliance with our just demands.

Sixth—That we take our stand on the principles of equal rights and exact justice for all, exclusive privileges to none, and are determined to elect men to office because of their fitness, their honesty, and integrity. We invite the hearty co-operation of all classes in the election of the entire ticket this day placed in nomination.

Seventh—That the public may expect that all our county officials shall be held to a strict accountability by repeated warnings.

The Committee recommended that suitable arrangements be made at a suitable time to audit accounts and expenses against the county, and a complete report be made of the same to the public through the organization or its Committees. The Committee further recommended that the next quarterly Convention of this county be attended by every farmer in the county.

It also announced that S. M. Smith, the father of the movement, and other leaders of this general revolution have been invited to address the people upon that occasion.

And it was further

Resolved, that we will support men for office who are in sympathy with the reforms in the interest of labor, and we believe that the practice of of influencing votes by the use of money and whisky exists to an alarming extent, and should be denounced as unlawful and against the reforms sought by this Association, and we expect from the candidates nomanated here to-day a strict compliance with this resolution.

The proceedings of this Convention were marked with a spirit of harmony and good feeling, and in the highest degree reflected credit upon the farmers of DeWitt County. The ticket nominated here to-day gives universal satisfaction. It is composed of men of both parties, and carries strength enough with it to defeat any opposition that may arise. But little, however, is expected.

Henry County (Ia.) Grangers Nominate a County Ticket.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MT. PLEASANT, Ia., Aug. 2.—The new party folks held their County Convention in this city to-day, and nominated a full ticket, as follows: Senator, C. F. Spearmen; Representatives, S. R. Nuger and J. T. Davidson; Treasurer, John Hanreman; Auditor, J. B. Dickey; Sheriff, J. T. Drummond; Supervisor, J. B. Woodworth; County Superintendent, Anna Packer. The Convention was largely attended, every township being represented. The resolutions declare in favor of independence of the Judiciary; condemn Congress for allowing to go unpunished the frauds and corruptions that were brought to light; also the increase of salaries; against monopolies and class legislation; in favor of fixing maximum rates of railroad tariff by law; disapproving the National banking system and favoring a greenback or legal-tender circulation.

LaSalle County Anti-Monopoly Association.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

AURORA, Ill., Aug. 2.—The Anti-Monopoly Association met in the City Hall this morning. Owing to the farmer members being busy harvesting, it was decided to postpone all business. Numerous excuses were received from country brethren, and also several important papers from other associations, making suggestions with a view to perfect harmonious and united efforts in the fall, when we expect to carry the outer wall of Jerusalem. The meeting was adjourned until Saturday.

THE CHOLERA.

The Progress of the Dreaded Disease.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 2.—The deaths of the week ending this evening, reported by the Board of Health, are 211, a decrease from last week of 30. Seventeen are reported from cholera, and 29 from cholera morbus.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 2.—One new case of cholera is reported to-day. There were three deaths yesterday.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 2.—Four deaths from cholera, one from cholera morbus, and three from cholera infantum, are reported as having occurred at Dayton, Ohio, and that vicinity, within the past week.

[By Mail.]

Evansville, Ind. (July 31), Dispatch to the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The rolling-mill near Evansville stopped today until Monday, on account of cholera among the employes. Two of the men died yesterday, and two others are seriously ill.

From the Cincinnati Commercial, July 31.

It has been intelligently rumored in the city for two or three days past that nearly all the colored patients in the colored branch of Longview Lunatic Asylum have died of cholera. We have no information as to the number of unfortunates in the branch asylum.

From the Cincinnati Commercial, Aug. 2.

The cholera is raging in Miami City, near Dayton, with exceeding virulence, although the daily papers nor the telegraph dispatches say nothing about it. Thus far ten deaths have occurred within the past forty-eight hours,—four of which were out of one family of five. A laborer named Staley was taken suddenly ill yesterday morning, and went home. In less than four hours he was a corpse.

BEN BUTLER.

The Essex Statesman to Defend the Salary Grab.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—A Boston dispatch says Gen. Butler will publish in a few day an elaborate, legal, and historical defense of the Congressional "back pay," and that the document abounds in flashes of sarcasm and wit.

Hostile Indians in Wyoming.

OMAHA, Aug. 2.—A letter from Camp Brown, situated about forty miles from Camp Stambaugh, Wyoming, says a band of hostile Indians appeared in the vicinity of old Camp Brown, on the 20th of July, and attacked the houses and killed two women. They attempted, but did not commit, other depredations before a body of armed men got in pursuit.

Tired of Life.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—A Government clerk employed in the Post-Office Department, and hailing from New England, committed suicide to-day by shooting himself through the head. He had been sick for some days, and it is supposed was insane.

DETROIT, Aug. 2.—At Three Rivers, yesterday, Edward Fisher, son of the proprietor of the Three Rivers House, took two ounces of laudanum. His recovery is doubtful.

Yesterday the wife of B. F. S. Osborne, of Kalamazoo, took laudanum with suicidal intent, and died in the evening. It is reported that the intemperance of her husband was the cause of the act.

WASHINGTON.

OUR RELATIONS WITH MEXICO.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 2.—What foundation in truth there is for the published assertions to the effect that the Administration is desirous of having a tilt at arms with Mexico, and is taking advantage of opportunities tending in that direction which happen to occur, is not quite evident, except such proof as can be found in the expressions of certain Administration journals. There seems to be no good ground for the statements alluded to, and it is believed by persons high in official positions that the sentiments contained in the articles in those papers are not inspired nor acquiesced in by the President or the members of his Cabinet. But it is certainly not true that the reports of outrages along the Rio Grande are generally or ever to a very large extent exaggerated or made up, as alleged, to create sentiment in this country against Mexico, or unpleasant relations between the Government of that country and the United States. The reports of raids by marauding parties from Mexico are received here through private as well as official sources, each as a rule substantially confirming the other. The latest from an official source is a letter received at the Treasury Department to-day from the Collector of Customs at El Paso, Texas, who informs the Department that, on the 3d of July, a party of Mexican citizens, well known, with force and arms, recaptured a herd of 600 sheep seized by him about three weeks previously, and drove them into Mexico. The herder was at the same time seized and bound, and thus conveyed into Mexico. This occurred ninety miles below El Paso, where the Collector had the sheep grazing under the protection of the Post Commander at Fort Quitman. The Collector forwards a translation of a letter on this subject received by him from the Chief Civil officer at El Paso, Mexico, and asks what further duty devolves upon him in relation to this matter. The letter mentioned is given in full, as follows:

EL PASO, Mexico, July 16.

Collector Caldwell, Franklin, Texas:

SIR: I have incidentally received notice that on the 13th instant several Mexican citizens crossed to the left bank of the river and drove to this side a herd of sheep that was seized by virtue of the office you have the honor to hold. Surprised as I was, it aroused my indignation at the procedure of those citizens, who without doubt acted alone through ignorance in a manner so unwarrantable. I have already taken the necessary steps to correct this abuse, and you can rest assured that I am animated with the greatest desire that the harmony between the two nations shall remain undisturbed, and your laws and institutions be respected.

(Signed) DON MARAINO SAMANIAGO, Gife Politico Del District Bravos.

This correspondence has been sent to the Secretary of State for consideration.

THE GORDON CASE.

Senator Ramsey, accompanied by Gov. Austin, of Minnesota, was at the Department of State to-day for the purpose of enlisting, if possible, the sympathy of the authorities there in behalf of the Americans who were concerned in the alleged kidnapping of Lord Gordon. It is not known whether they accomplished anything. The Senator avers that for the present the result of his visit must be kept secret. What he asks is that the Department of State shall use its friendly offices with the Canadian authorities in behalf of the parties now in jail.

MORTON'S OPINION.

Senator Morton, in conversation, states that he does not believe the Democrats intend to abandon their organization for any new party or new departure movement. He thinks that, without any immediate prospect of success, they will keep together, and avoid anything like what he terms "their mistake of last fall."

[*To the Associated Press.*]

POSTAL MATTERS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 2.—In July there were issued from the stamp divisions of the Third Assistant Postmaster-General's office 107,508,410 stamps from which revenue is derived, the value of which is $2,936,747,—a large increase over the business of any previous month, and accepted as the result of the abolition of the franking privilege.

JULY PAYMENTS.

The payments made from the Treasury by warrants during July were:

On account of civil and miscellaneous	$6,162,189
War	3,674,037
Navy	3,006,198
Interior, Indian, and Pension	1,991,118
Interest advanced to the several Pacific Railroad Companies	1,938,708
Total	$16,772,857

The above does not include the payments made on account of the interest or the principal of the public debt.

APPOINTED.

Hugo Petzold has been appointed Internal Revenue Gauger for the Second District of Minnesota, John H. Weber for Nebraska, and A. F. Haywood for Dacota.

RECOMMENDED FOR PARDON.

The Attorney-General has recommended the pardon of R. O. Shotwell, of North Carolina, and William M. Fulton, of South Carolina, convicted and imprisoned Ku-Klux.

IOWA.

The Penitentiary Fire—An Old Murder Revealed—Arrest of the Suspected Murderer—Additional Census Returns—An Englishman Drowned—Discovery of the Remains of a Murdered Man.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DESMOINES, Aug. 2.—The State Census Board returned to-day from a trip to Fort Madison to inquire into the cause of the fire at the State Penitentiary on Wednesday, and to provide for rebuilding the shops destroyed. Estimates were made and presented to the Board while there by parties who offer to restore the buildings destroyed for $4,300, the State to furnish such material in the burned building as can be used again. The convicts have already commenced to clear away the rubbish, and rebuilding will commence at once.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Aug. 2.—In January last, a young man named Charles W. Winters left this city, having in possession about $2,500, for Texas, in company with William Early, an old resident of Madison County, and a friend of the family of Winters. But one letter was received from Winters after his arrival, and his mother began an inquiry after him. In March the body of a young man was found horribly murdered near Valley View, Texas. His clothes were received for identification, and the body was buried. The clothes have been identified as Winters', and a detective, sent there, has succeeded in implicating Early as the murderer, the evidence being very positive. A telegram was received yesterday that he had been arrested and lodged in jail for trial. Mr. Early is a member of one of the wealthiest and most respected families in Madison County, with a reputation for scrupulous honesty.

The Sheriff of this county returned yesterday from the hunt after the railroad robbers. He says they have fled to Texas and Mexico.

The census returns show the population of the Third Congressional District to be 162,258, a gain of 26,413 since 1870. The Fifth has 143,860, a decrease of 1,004 since 1870. Six counties are wanting to complete the State census.

Mr. William Dowds, at Lewis, Cass County, on Wednesday kindled a fire with kerosene. The house was saved, but her babe, 10 months old, was lost.

IOWA CITY, Iowa, Aug. 2.—An Englishman named Charles Hudtman, who had been only six weeks in this country, was drowned here last night while bathing in the Iowa River. He was a native of Sheffield, and has a brother living somewhere in the United States, whom he had not yet visited.

In excavating for a warehouse foundation in the city, this morning, there was found buried, two feet deep, the skeleton of a man who had been murdered by a blow on the temple. There is no means of identifying it, as but a few shreds of clothing and one boot-heel remained beside the bones.

Funereal.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 2.—The funerals of Nicholson and Hollahan, hanged yesterday, took place to-day. The former occurred from his father's residence and the latter under the auspices of the Prisoners' Aid Society.

Shot While Breaking Jail.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Two convicts in the Monroe County Penitentiary broke from the yards to-day. One was shot fatally. The other escaped.

Printers' Strike.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The President of the International Typographical Union, resident here, has been informed of a strike of the Union printers in Ottawa, Canada.

FOREIGN

A Budget of Minor … the Spanish … rection.

Colonization of the Exp… Jesuits in Engl…

Prussia Declines Annexin… Her Reason The…

SPAIN.

MADRID, Aug. 2.—Many per…
the insurrection in the south, i…
dependence of cantons, hav…
cause in consequence of the ex…
by the insurgents during the …
ville by the insurrectionists. …
various quarters of the city wer…
a number of the streets every…
was robbed.

The conduct of Gen. Contrer…
defenceless towns, is producing…
action in favor of the National …

The frigates seized at Carta…
manned by galley slaves.

The Government has recei…
from Malaga that upon the arri…
gent frigate, the commanders…
French, and German squadro…
ence with Contreras and urged …
seized war-vessels to Cartagen…
ment is further informed that …
decided to hold Contreras as a…
vessels are returned.

Eight siege guns and two…
been sent to the Republican tro…
cia, to assist in the bombardme…

All communication between …
cities of Andalusia has been int…

BARCELONA, Aug. 2.—Don Alf…
are fortifying Pratta de Decue…
northwest of Barcelona. They …
ing to make a levy *en masse*.

Six thousand workmen of A…
constitute a municipal governm…
and maintain order.

MADRID, Aug. 2.—A bill pr…
separation of Church and Stat…
in the Cortes to-day.

The attack upon the insur…
was renewed this morning by th…
who drove them into the Plaz…
are now keeping up a sharp fire…

GREAT BRITAI…

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The Jesu…
Germany have, in part, found …
Lancashire, England. After th…
through France, Belgium, an…
Brothers Stapleton placed an es…
posal, and the Fathers at once …
vent at Dillon Hall, with nea…
Other colonies of German Jesui…
ed themselves at Stonyhurst an…
North Wales.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—A dreadful …
this morning on the Northweste…
Wigan, Lancashire, to the Scotc…
train from London. Twelve …
stantly killed, and thirty woun…
killed is Sir John Anson. Ma…
will die.

GERMANY.

NEW YORK, August 2.—The …
Berlin of the story recently sta…
newspaper, that a treaty betw…
Prussia providing for a new pa…
was signed in 1863, is to the effe…
Polish rebellion of 1863 had b…
the Russian Government off…
Prussia a part of that troubles…
ernable country, but that Bism…
acquisition, because he was of …
with a still greater number of …
ing to a nationality inimical …
Government on principle, a co…
ernment would become an impo…
sia.

The health of King John, of …
as to occasion apprehensions o…

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—The report …
insurgents at Cartagena burned…
German Consul, and maltreate…
denied.

It is probable an interview…
at an early date, at Frankfort, …
of Belgium and the Emperor o…

MEXICO.

MATAMORAS, Aug. 2.—The *V*…
the rumor in the American …
Escobedo, with the fourth divi…
can army, had been ordered t…
frontier, and says that Gen. E…
estate near San Luis Palai, an…
sion of the army is stationed …
remote parts of the Republic, …
The report is also stated to hav…
the headquarters of the Depa…
and first appeared in the San A…
is groundless.

WISCONSI…

A Heavy Rain and Thu… Dane County—Loss of … Destruction of Property…

MADISON, Wis., Aug. 2.—A …
storm, accompanied with high …
this section yesterday afternoo…
in this county, the brewery and …
were unroofed, and trees, fence…
blown down. Jacob Eeser, of …
going from his grain-field to hi…
two boys, when he was struck…
instantly killed. One of the …
down, but will recover. The r…
western Railroad engine-house…
blown off. Grain is badly lodg…
mated that it will require 50 pe…
to harvest the crops.

The German saloon-keepers …
erably excited over the order…
Chapman closing the saloons…
talk is made of resisting the M…

The Northern Pacific …

Special Dispatch to The Chic…

ST. PAUL, Aug. 2.—Bismarck…
that Gen. Rosser has secured …
of 205 miles from Bismarck to …
on the Yellowstone, and 254 m…
of Powder River. Coal of g…
found in immense quantities …
the Missouri. The bad lands h…
and beyond they found good s…
pedition will push on to Prio…
west of the Yellowstone. Prof…
pal of the first Normal Scho…
Rosser, bringing a large colle…
geological specimens collecte…
Lieut. Fred Grant came also.

Still a Bourb…

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The W…
has a double-leaded editorial …
cratic Party and its Allies." …
thus: "The natural allies of…
party, at the present time, are …
imperfectly organized bodies o…
ly, Liberal Republicans an…
granges;" and is closed as foll…
thing to do is to encourage the…
tion, but resolutely maintain …
standards of political doctrine…
mocracy can be again made a …
in the public mind, the reform…
ment will never be more than s…

Game Law Viol…

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 2.—Gov. W…
State, and Gen. James Craig, …
gentlemen of St. Joseph, Mo.…
line into Kansas yesterday, …
chickens, and were arrested an…
lation of the Kansas Game la…
caused a good deal of merri…
Governor's friends.

Burned With Gun…

JOLIET, Ill., Aug. 2.—Thoma…
puddler in the rolling-mills …
burned with gunpowder this m…
two others started for a hun…
took fire from a cigar. He wa…
arm, but it is thought …
lose it.

Insurance Foreclosure…

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 2.—…
commenced by the Amazon and…
Companies, against J. B. …
ure for $108,000 and $77,00…
to be sold is mainly Clifton pro…
Bennett.

Obituary.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Duche…
…ed.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 2.—Joh…
this city to-day. He was on…

en sick for some days, and it is supposed insane.

..., Aug. 2.—At Three Rivers, yesterday, ... Fisher, son of the proprietor of the ...vers House, took two ounces of laudanum ...is recovery is doubtful.

...y the wife of B. F. S. Osborne, of ...o, took laudanum with suicidal intent, ...n the evening. It is reported that the ...nce of her husband was the cause of ...

WASHINGTON.

OUR RELATIONS WITH MEXICO.

...ial Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

...GTON, D. C., Aug. 2.—What foundation ...here is for the published assertions to ... that the Administration is desirous of ...ilt at arms with Mexico, and is taking ...of opportunities tending in that direc... happen to occur, is not quite evident, ...h proof as can be found in the expres... certain Administration journals. There ...be no good ground for the statement ..., and it is believed by persons high in ...sitions that the sentiments contained in ...s in those papers are not inspired ...iesced in by the President or ...ers of his Cabinet. But it is certainly ...hat the reports of outrages along the ...le are generally or ever to a very large ...aggerated or made up, as alleged, to ...timent in this country against Mexico, ...sant relations between the Govern... hat country and the United States. ...rts of raids by marauding parties from ...e received here through private as ...fficial sources, each as a rule sub... confirming the other. The latest from ... source is a letter received at the Treas... partment to-day from the Collector ...ns at El Paso, Texas, who informs the ...nt that, on the 3d of July, a party of ...citizens, well known, with force and ...aptured a herd of 600 sheep seized by ...t three weeks previously, and drove ... Mexico. The herder was at the same ...ed and bound, and thus conveyed into ... This occurred ninety miles below El ...ere the Collector had the sheep grazing ...e protection of the Post Commander at ...man. The Collector forwards a trans... of a letter on this subject re... by him from the Chief Civil ... El Paso, Mexico, and asks what further ...olves upon him in relation to this mat... letter mentioned is given in full, as

EL PASO, Mexico, July 16.

...aldwell, Franklin, Texas:

...have incidentally received notice that on the ...t several Mexican citizens crossed to the left ...e river and drove to this side a herd of ...was seized by virtue of the office you have the ...old. Surprised as I was, it aroused my indig... the procedure of those citizens, who without ...d alone through ignorance in a manner so ...table. I have already taken the necessary ...orrect this abuse, and you can rest assured ... animated with the greatest desire that the ... between the two nations shall remain undis... d your laws and institutions be respected. ...ed) DON MARAINO SAMANIAGO, Gife Politico Del District Bravos.

...orrespondence has been sent to the Sec... f State for consideration.

THE GORDON CASE.

...or Ramsey, accompanied by Gov. Austin, ...esota, was at the Department of State ...r the purpose of enlisting, if possible, ...pathy of the authorities there in behalf ...mericans who were concerned in the ab... dnapping of Lord Gordon. It is ... whether they accomplished anything... ator avers that for the present the ro... his visit must be kept secret. What he ... that the Department of State ... its friendly offices with the Canadian ...es in behalf of the parties now in jail.

MORTON'S OPINION.

...r Morton, in conversation, states that ... not believe the Democrats intend to ... their organization for any new party ...departure movement. He thinks that, ...any immediate prospect of success, they ... together, and avoid anything like what ... "their mistake of last fall."

[To the Associated Press.]

POSTAL MATTERS.

...NGTON, D. C., Aug. 2.—In July there ...sued from the stamp divisions of the ... Assistant Postmaster-General's office ...10 stamps from which revenue is de... e value of which is $2,336,747,—a large ... over the business of any previous ... and accepted as the result of the abo... the franking privilege.

JULY PAYMENTS.

...ayments made from the Treasury by ... during July were:

...t of civil and miscellaneous	$6,162,182
...	3,674,037
...	3,006,198
...ndian, and Pension	1,991,113
...vanced to the several Pacific Rail... panies	1,938,703
	$16,772,837

...ove does not include the payments ... account of the interest or the principal ...lic debt.

APPOINTED.

... Petzold has been appointed Internal ...Gauger for the Second District of Min... John H. Weber for Nebraska, and A. F. ... for Dacota.

RECOMMENDED FOR PARDON.

...torney-General has recommended the ... R. O. Shotwell, of North Carolina, ...m M. Fulton, of South Carolina, con... imprisoned Ku-Klux.

IOWA.

...nitentiary Fire—An Old Mur... Revealed—Arrest of the Sus... Murderer—Additional Census ...s—An Englishman Drowned ...overy of the Remains of a ...red Man.

...al Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

...ES, Aug. 2.—The State Census Board ...-day from a trip to Fort Madison to ...o the cause of the fire at the State ...y on Wednesday, and to provide for ... the shops destroyed. Estimates were ...resented to the Board while there by ...o offer to restore the buildings de... $4,300, the State to furnish such ... the burned building as can be used ...e convicts have already commenced ...y the rubbish, and rebuilding will ... at once.

...ES, Iowa, Aug. 2.—In January last, a ... named Charles W. Winters left this ...g in possession about $2,500, for Tex... pany with William Early, an old resi... dison County, and a friend of the fam... nters. But one letter was received ...nters after his arrival, and his ...gan an inquiry after him. In ... body of a young man was found ...urdered near Valley View, Texas. ...s were received for identifica... the body was buried. The clothes ...dentified as Winters', and a detective, ... has succeeded in implicating Early ...erer, the evidence being very posi... elegram was received yesterday that ...n arrested and lodged in jail for ... Early is a member of one of the ...and most respected families in Mad..., with a reputation for scrupulous ...

...ff of this county returned yesterday ...nt after the railroad robbers. He ...ve fled to Texas and Mexico. ...s returns show the population of the ...ressional District to be 162,258, a ...13 since 1870. The Fifth has 143,360, ...f 1,004 since 1870. Six counties are ...omplete the State census.

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...ng for a warehouse foundation in ... morning, there was found buried, ... skeleton of a man who had ...d by a blow on the temple. There ...of identifying it, as but a few shreds ...d one boot-heel remained beside ...

...uneral.

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While Breaking Jail.

... N. Y., Aug. 2.—Two convicts in ...ounty Penitentiary broke from the ... One was shot fatally. The other ...

Printers' Strike.

..., Aug. 2.—The President of the ... Typographical Union, resident ... informed of a strike of the Union ...tawa, Canada.

FOREIGN.

A Budget of Minor News from the Spanish Insurrection.

Colonization of the Expelled German Jesuits in England.

Prussia Declines Annexing Poland, and Her Reason Therefor.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Aug. 2.—Many persons who joined the insurrection in the south, in favor of the independence of cantons, have abandoned the cause in consequence of the excesses committed by the insurgents during the occupancy of Seville by the insurrectionists. Many buildings in various quarters of the city were burned, and in a number of the streets every house and store was robbed.

The conduct of Gen. Contreras, in bombarding defenceless towns, is producing an immense reaction in favor of the National Government.

The frigates seized at Cartagena are partly manned by galley slaves.

The Government has received intelligence from Malaga that upon the arrival of the insurgent frigate, the commanders of the English, French, and German squadrons held a conference with Contreras and urged him to return the seized war-vessels to Cartegena. The Government is further informed that the commanders decided to hold Contreras as a hostage until the vessels are returned.

Eight siege guns and two mortars have been sent to the Republican troops before Valencia, to assist in the bombardment of that city.

All communication between Madrid and the cities of Andalusia has been interrupted.

BARCELONA, Aug. 2.—Don Alfonse and Saballs are fortifying Pratta de Decuenes, forty miles northwest of Barcelona. They are also preparing to make a levy *en masse*.

Six thousand workmen of Alcoy propose to constitute a municipal government in that town and maintain order.

MADRID, Aug. 2.—A bill providing for the separation of Church and State was introduced in the Cortes to-day.

The attack upon the insurgents in Valencia was renewed this morning by the National forces, who drove them into the Plaza de Moress, and are now keeping up a sharp fire.

GREAT BRITAIN.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The Jesuits expelled from Germany have, in part, found a new home in Lancashire, England. After they had wandered through France, Belgium, and England, the Brothers Stapleton placed an estate at their disposal, and the Fathers at once established a convent at Dillon Hall, with nearly 100 inmates. Other colonies of German Jesuits have established themselves at Stonyhurst and St. Buerios, in North Wales.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—A dreadful accident occurred this morning on the Northwestern Railway, near Wigan, Lancashire, to the Scotch tourist express train from London. Twelve persons were instantly killed, and thirty wounded. Among the killed is Sir John Anson. Many of the injured will die.

GERMANY.

NEW YORK, August 2.—The explanation at Berlin of the story recently started by a Vienna newspaper, that a treaty between Russia and Prussia providing for a new partition of Poland was signed in 1863, is to the effect that after the Polish rebellion of 1863 had been suppressed, the Russian Government offered to cede to Prussia a part of that troublesome and ungovernable country, but that Bismarck declined the acquisition, because he was of the opinion that, with a still greater number of subjects belonging to a nationality inimical to the Prussian Government on principle, a constitutional government would become an impossibility in Prussia.

The health of King John, of Saxony, is such as to occasion apprehensions of dropsy.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—The report that the Spanish insurgents at Cartagena burned the house of the German Consul, and maltreated the Consul is denied.

It is probable an interview will take place at an early date, at Frankfort, between the King of Belgium and the Emperor of Germany.

MEXICO.

MATAMORAS, Aug. 2.—The *Vos Publica* denies the rumor in the American papers that Gen. Escobedo, with the fourth division of the Mexican army, had been ordered to the Rio Grande frontier, and says that Gen. Escobedo is on his estate near San Luis Palai, and the fourth division of the army is stationed at different and remote parts of the Republic, on active duty. The report is also stated to have emenated from the headquarters of the Department of Texas, and first appeared in the San Antonio papers, and is groundless.

WISCONSIN.

A Heavy Rain and Thunder Storm in Dane County—Loss of Life and Great Destruction of Property.

MADISON, Wis., Aug. 2.—A very heavy rainstorm, accompanied with high wind, passed over this section yesterday afternoon. At Middleton, in this county, the brewery and the brewery barn were unroofed, and trees, fences, and grain were blown down. Jacob Esser, of Springfield, was going from his grain-field to his house, with his two boys, when he was struck by lightning and instantly killed. One of the boys was knocked down, but will recover. The roof of the Northwestern Railroad engine-house, in this city, was blown off. Grain is badly lodged, and it is estimated that it will require 50 per cent more labor to harvest the crops.

The German saloon-keepers here are considerably excited over the order of Acting Mayor Chapman closing the saloons on Sunday, and talk is made of resisting the Mayor's order.

The Northern Pacific Expedition.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 2.—Bismarck dispatches say that Gen. Rosser has secured a practicable line of 205 miles from Bismarck to Glennine Creek, on the Yellowstone, and 254 miles to the mouth of Powder River. Coal of good quality was found in immense quantities 25 miles beyond the Missouri. The bad lands have been crossed and beyond they found good soil. The expedition will push on to Prior Creek, 250 miles west of the Yellowstone. Prof. Phelps, Principal of the first Normal School, returned with Rosser, bringing a large collection of valuable geological specimens collected on the route. Lieut. Fred Grant came also.

Still a Bourbon.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The *World* (Democrat) has a double-leaded editorial on "The Democratic Party and its Allies." The article begins thus: "The natural allies of the Democratic party, at the present time, are two more or less imperfectly organized bodies of citizens, namely, Liberal Republicans and the farmers' granges;" and is closed as follows: "The true thing to do is to encourage the other organization, but resolutely maintain the Democratic standards of political doctrine; for, unless Democracy can be again made a living conviction in the public mind, the reforms in the Government will never be more than skin-deep."

Game Law Violators.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 2.—Gov. Woodson, of this State, and Gen. James Craig, and several other gentlemen of St. Joseph, Mo., went across the line into Kansas yesterday, to shoot prairie chickens, and were arrested and fined for a violation of the Kansas Game law. The affair has caused a good deal of merriment among the Governor's friends.

Burned With Gunpowder.

JOLIET, Ill., Aug. 2.—Thomas Davis, an iron-puddler in the rolling-mills here, was badly burned with gunpowder this morning. He and two others started for a hunt, and the powder took fire from a cigar. He was badly injured on the arm, but it is thought that he will not lose it.

Insurance Foreclosures and Sales.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 2.—Suits have been commenced by the Amazon and Triumph Insurance Companies, against J. B. Bennett, in foreclosure for $108,000 and $77,000. The property to be sold is mainly Clifton property, owned by Bennett.

Obituary.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Duchess of Inverness is dead.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 2.—John Widgeny died in this city to-day. He was once Mayor of Little Rock, and Clerk of the Mississippi House of Representatives.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 2.—Private information has been received here of the death of Dr. John Morehead, at his home, in Ireland. Dr. Morehead was once a resident of this city, where he accumulated a fortune by real estate speculations. He then returned to his native land. While here he was a member of the faculty of the Ohio Medical College.

GALVESTON, Aug. 2.—Gen. Sidney Sherman, the ex-last cavalry commander of San Jacinto, died in this city last night, and will be buried this afternoon with military honors.

WEATHER AND WATER.

War Department Weather Report.

LOCAL OBSERVATION.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2, 1873.

Hour of observation.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Humidity.	Direction and force of wind.	Rainfall in 24 hours.	Weather.
6:53 a. m.	29.95	70	56	N. W., gentle.	.04	Clear.
11:18 a. m.	29.94	78	57	N. W., fresh.	....	Fair.
2:00 p. m.	29.93	80	48	N. W., fresh.	....	Fair.
3:53 p. m.	29.92	80	44	W., fresh.	....	Fair.
9:00 p. m.	29.96	70	52	N. W., fresh.	....	Fair.
10:18 p. m.						

Maximum thermometer, 80.
Minimum thermometer, 63.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2, 10:18 p. m.

Station.	Bar.	Thr	Wind.	Rain	Weather.
Breck'nri'ge	30.11	56	N. E., light.		Clear.
Buffalo	29.78	73	S. W., fresh.	.18	Fair.
Cairo	30.02	73	N. W., fresh.	1.66	Heavy rain.
Cheyenne	30.20	65	S. E., fresh.		Clear.
Chicago	29.97	69	N. W., fresh.		Fair.
Cincinnati	29.95	65	S. W., gentle.	.51	Fair.
Cleveland	29.85	76	W., fresh.	.03	Fair.
Davenport	30.06	69	N., fresh.		Clear.
Denver	30.17	68	S., fresh.		Fair.
Detroit	29.87	69	N. W., fresh.		Fair.
Ft. Garry	30.00	56	N. W., gentle.		Clear.
Keokuk	30.04	66	N. W., gentle.		Clear.
LaCrosse	30.09	63	N. W., fresh.		Fair.
Marquette	29.87	53	N. W., brisk.	.01	Light rain.
Milwaukee	30.00	65	W., fresh.	.02	Clear.
Omaha	30.14	64	Calm.		Clear.
Pembina	30.11	56	Calm.		Fair.
St. Paul	30.08	57	N. W., light.		Clear.
Toledo	29.90	72	N. W., gentle.		Fair.
Yankton	30.18	69	Calm.		Clear.

PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2—8 p. m.—For the Northwest and Upper Lake region, and thence to Indiana and Kansas, northwesterly winds, and occasional rain along the River Valleys, with clearing and clear weather and higher temperature on Sunday. For the Gulf States and Tennessee, northwesterly winds, lower temperature, cloudy weather, and rain. For the South Atlantic States, southwest winds, cloudy weather, lower temperature, and occasional rain on the coast. For the Lower Lakes and Middle States, rising barometer, slightly lower temperature, northwesterly winds, and clearing weather. For New England, warm and partly cloudy weather, low barometer, southerly winds, and local storms.

STAGE OF WATER.

Daily report of the stage of water, with changes in the 24 hours ending 3 p. m., Aug. 2, 1873:

	ABOVE LOW WATER.	CHANGES. Rise.	Fall.
Cairo	18 ft. 2 in.		4 in.
Cincinnati	8 ft. 4 in.		6 in.
Davenport	4 ft. 3 in.		3 in.
Keokuk	3 ft. 10 in.		3 in.
Leavenworth	5 ft. 7 in.		3 in.
Louisville	4 ft. 8 in.		1 in.
Memphis	14 ft. 2 in.		7 in.
Nashville	3 ft. 3 in.		3 in.
New Orleans	8 ft. 2 in.		9 in.
Omaha	9 ft. 6 in.		1 in.
Pittsburgh	7 ft. 0 in.		8 in.
Shreveport	12 ft. 7 in.		2 in.
St. Paul	6 ft. 6 in.		3 in.
St. Louis	17 ft. 2 in.		
Vicksburg	22 ft. 2 in.		10 in.
Yankton	10 ft. 0 in.		

W. S. KAUFMAN, Observer,
Room 78 Major Block, Chicago.

NEW YORK.

The Seizure of the Pacific Mail Steamers—Another Chance for Life—A Child Murderer—The Hoboken Savings Bank—Libel Suits—Counterfeit Coin.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—In regard to the seizure, by the Sheriff, of two vessels belonging to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, President Bradbury says that the attachment was either a mistake or a "snap" matter arranged for the purpose, for influencing matters on the street. The amount claimed was $120,000, to secure which bonds would be given to-day. President Bradbury states that ex-President Stockwell should have paid these taxes, as he had the funds for that purpose. The matter, however, would be investigated, and as the bonds had been given, the departure of the Company's vessels would not be interfered with. The Receiver of Taxes refuses to accept bonds for the release of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's steamer. He demands the payment of the taxes due—$130,000.

A stay of proceedings has been granted in the case of Murphy, who was sentenced to be hanged on Friday next. A reprieve is expected from the Governor.

Christine Dirner, aged 12, of 217 Springfield avenue, Newark, has been arrested on the charge of killing Edward Lawley, aged 4, by willfully throwing him down-stairs.

The Director of the suspended Hoboken savings bank says its doors were not closed for want of funds, but to allow an examination to be made to ascertain the exact amount of the absconding officer's defalcation. His liabilities are placed at $1,023,000; assets, $1,031,743.

In the insurance libel suits against Stephen English, brought in the names of Messrs. Winston and Hopes, English has given bail in $8,000.

Counterfeit half eagles of the coinage of 1872 are in circulation in this city and Boston, and so closely imitate genuine as almost to defy detection. In weight and color the counterfeit corresponds with the legal coin, and is made of eight hundred and forty-eight thousandths gold, alloyed with copper and a minimum of silver. The intrinsic value is four and seventy-one hundredths. The outlines of the letters and eagle on the counterfeit are not as sharp, square, and regular as on the genuine. The Chief of the Secret Service offers a reward of $5,000 for information leading to the capture of the spurious dies from which the spurious article is made, and the arrest and conviction of the parties guilty of making and putting it into circulation.

Counterfeit $20 gold pieces are in circulation, and efforts are making to trace them to the suspected persons.

Three hundred laborers, guarded by a large police force, made a clean sweep to-night of the booths and stands around Fulton Market. A great crowd witnessed the disappearance of favorite haunts, but made no disturbance.

Gen. Quesada is said to have enrolled in this city about 300 men, mostly Americans, for service in Cuba against the Spaniards.

Fatal Family Quarrel.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 2.—A terrible family quarrel occurred at Greenfield, a few days ago, in which Harrison Kingan and his wife stabbed Samuel Derry, brother of Mrs. Kingan, in five places, causing his death. One wound was made beneath the left shoulder-blade, beneath the ninth and tenth ribs, passing through the left lung, diaphragm and spleen. Kingan and his wife gave themselves up, and are having their examination to-day. Derry stated that his sister did the cutting, but Kingan declares that he alone did the deed.

Died of Hydrophobia.

DETROIT, Aug. 2.—A few weeks ago Mrs. Cornelius Dwyer was bitten by a dog, accidentally, while assisting her in the capture of a rat. Last week the wound began to swell, hydrophobia developed, and she died a horrible death last evening.

Fatally Stabbed.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 2.—While James Kennedy, the keeper of a saloon at No. 276 Broadway, was ejecting a party of drunken sailors, last night, one of them, Henry Monkers, fatally stabbed him. The murderer was arrested.

Railroad Accident.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 2.—Four passenger-cars, on the Vandalia Road, were ditched this morning, four miles from this city. Mooney, the baggage-master, of Terre Haute, was badly injured.

Forger Committed.

BUFFALO, Aug. 2.—James H. Wilson, of Michigan, has been committed for trial on the charge of giving a forged check on the Eaton County Savings Bank, at Eaton Rapids, Mich., for goods purchased here.

Attempted Murder.

LITTLE ROCK, Aug. 2.—Fred. Bussey, a diver, was shot and dangerously wounded by a man named Dorsey, early this morning. The latter escaped.

Ocean Steamship News.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 2.—Arrived out, the steamship Algeria, from New York.

SPORTING MATTER.

THE TURF.

LAST DAY OF THE CLEVELAND RACES.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 2.—This was the last day of the meeting of the Cleveland Club, and, as on preceding days, everything passed off pleasantly. The track was in fine condition, and the crowd, though not as large as yesterday, numbered 10,000 people.

THE FIRST RACE

was free to all horses, for a purse of $6,000, for which Goldsmith Maid, Lucy, and American Girl were entered.

First Heat—After eight trials, the horses got off together. At the start, American Girl led Goldsmith Maid by two lengths, who was two lengths ahead of Lucy. Coming on the first quarter, Lucy passed the Maid. At the quarter-pole Lucy was four lengths behind American Girl, and Goldsmith Maid two lengths behind Lucy. Goldsmith Maid here stopped short, Budd Doble dismounted, and the contest was narrowed down to Lucy and American Girl. It was ascertained on inquiry that the Maid had merely caught her hind foot in her fore quarter boot, compelling her to come to a stand-still, but not injuring her. At the half-mile pole American Girl was three lengths ahead of Lucy, and at the three-quarter pole the gap was increased to four lengths. Entering the home stretch, however, Lucy lapped the Girl, and at the distance passed her, winning the heat by a neck in 2:21¾. The time of the first quarter was 35½ seconds; half-mile, 1:10; three-quarters, 1:45½; mile, 2:21¾. The cause of Goldsmith Maid quitting was that she caught one of her hind feet in the boot on one of her fore legs. She was not seriously damaged, but was declared distanced by the judges.

Second Heat—At the send-off the Girl led by a length, but Lucy pulled ahead, and at the turn she was half a length ahead. Reaching the first quarter pole, the same positions were maintained, but the Girl was pulling up a little, and as they left the pole they came neck and neck and nose to nose to the half-mile pole. Leaving the half-mile, Lucy went ahead, and half-way to the quarter pole the Girl broke up, Lucy leading one and one half lengths at the pole. Coming up the home stretch the Girl crowded Lucy closely, and lapped her, and crossing the score Lucy was ahead, with the Girl's nose at her shoulder. Time of first quarter, 35½; one-half mile, 1:10½; third quarter, 1:46; mile, 2:23¾.

Third Heat—American Girl led off by a length, but at the turn she went off her feet, and Lucy took the lead, making a gap at the quarter pole of one and one-half lengths. Going up the back stretch the Girl succeeded in closing up the gap, and lapped Lucy at the half-mile, but broke up, though she did not lose much ground, and going around the third turn the mares were trotting neck and neck. At the third quarter-pole Lucy had succeeded in opening a length between her and the Girl. Coming up the home stretch the Girl again closed, and the struggle was beautiful, Lucy crossing the score by a bare length in 2:24½. Time of first quarter, 36½; second, 1:12; third, 1:47.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, purse $6,000, free for all horses; first premium, $3,500; second, $1,500; third, $1,000. Mile heats, best three in five.

O. A. Hickox, Trenton, names b. m. Lucy	1	1	1
D. P. Fifer, New York, names b. m. American Girl	2	2	2
Budd Doble, Philadelphia, names b. m. Goldsmith Maid	dist.		

Time—2:21¾; 2:23¾; 2:24½.

THE SECOND RACE

was for horses which never trotted better than 2:40, for a purse of $2,000. There were eleven entries, and nine started.

First Heat—At the start Russell had the pole, but at the first turn Magnolia took the lead, with Clementine second, and Little Longfellow third, Sleepy Joe trailing. At the quarter pole Magnolia was two lengths ahead of Mary Taylor and Little Longfellow, who were lapped, Vanity Fair fourth, and Sleepy Joe still trailing. Reaching the half mile pole Magnolia was two lengths ahead of Little Longfellow, Vanity Fair third, and Sleepy Joe still in the rear. At the third quarter pole Magnolia was still in the lead about two lengths, Little Longfellow and Clementine two lengths ahead of Walter. Coming up the home stretch Clementine drew ahead, lapping Magnolia, passing him at the distance and winning the heat by two lengths. Time of the first quarter, 39½; half mile, 1:16; third quarter, 1:52½; mile, 2:29.

Second Heat—On the send-off Mary Taylor had the lead, but was passed at the turn by Longfellow. Clementine and Mary Taylor lapped, and Vanity Fair fourth. At the first quarter Longfellow was a length and a half in advance of Magnolia, Clementine third, Vanity Fair fourth, the rest stringing out, Sleepy Joe trailing in the rear. At the half mile Little Longfellow was four lengths ahead of Magnolia, Vanity Fair third, Clementine fourth, Sleepy Joe still trailing. Coming up to the third quarter pole Walter shot ahead, taking second place, and at the pole Walter was one and a half lengths behind Little Longfellow. Entering the home-stretch Longfellow broke, and the others were badly strung out. Clementine won the heat by a length. Time—first quarter, 37½; half mile, 1:13½; third quarter, 1:50; mile, 2:27½.

Third Heat—At the start Mary Taylor led, but Clementine quickly took the front, and at the turn Walter was second, Little Longfellow third, Vanity Fair fourth. Reaching the quarter-pole these positions were unchanged, except that Vanity Fair was third and Longfellow fourth. Going up the back-stretch Little Longfellow was going to the front, and Walter close behind. At the half-mile pole Longfellow took the first place, Walter second, Clementine third, and breaking. On the third turn Clementine again went to the front, and at the third quarter-pole maintained her position, Walter second, little Longfellow fourth. Coming up the home-stretch Clementine still held the lead, Walter second, Vanity Fair and Mary Taylor lapped for the third place, Longfellow fifth, the others strung out. Clementine passed the score a length ahead of Walter. Time—First quarter, 1:37½; half, 1:14¼; third quarter, 1:51½; mile, 2:30.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, purse $2,000, for horses that never trotted better than 2:40, best 3 in 5; first premium, $1,000; second, $500; third, $300; fourth, $200.

Graves & Loomis, Chicago, br. m. Clementine	1	1	1
Ben Mace, New York, br. g. Walter	2	2	2
L. L. Dorsey, Jr., Louisville, ch. s. Zicaddie, Gold Dust	3	4	3
J. W. Myers, Toledo, br. g. Vanity Fair	5	3	0
J. Hart, Brooklyn, s. g. Little Longfellow	4	8	0
D. H. Hughes, Cleveland, b. m. Mary Taylor	6	6	6
J. W. Bebeout, Rushville, Ind., g. g. Russell	7	7	7
John McKee, Cleveland, g. g. Magnolia	8	5	8
John Crocker, Youngston, b. g. Sleepy Joe	9	9	9
J. N. Shawhan, New Orleans, s. g. Fashion	dr.		
Dan Mace, New York, ch. s. Fearnaught, Jr.	dr.		

Time—2:29, 2:27¼, 2:30½.

Graves & Loomis, owners of Clementine, feel somewhat hurt at what was said in these dispatches regarding the attempt by them to sell the race on Wednesday. As the matter then appeared, facts were against them; but the judges decide that the making of charges of such character the facts do not warrant, and it is now believed by all that the owners intended no fraud.

SARATOGA RACES.

SARATOGA, Aug. 2.—The weather to-day was fine, and the track in good condition. The first race, for a purse of $500, was a selling race for 2-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile. Crowsmeat and Persimmons started. Crowsmeat won easily. Time, 1:19½.

For the second race, Sequel stakes, for 3-year-olds, $50 entrance, with $700 added, two miles. The following horses started: Breadalbane Colt, Saline, Kentucky Filly, Fellowcraft, and Warlike. Breadalbane Colt won, Fellowcraft second. Time, 3:40½.

In the third race, selling race for all ages, for a purse of $1,000, three miles, Wanderer, Harry Bassett, and Hubbard started. Bassett and Hubbard were the favorites at odds of about two to one. Hubbard won, Wanderer second. Time, 5:34.

The chief interest of the races was in the three-mile race, in which Harry Bassett and Wanderer again met. McDaniel's entry was the favorite. Wanderer, however, found many backers. A good start was effected, Bassett getting away first, Wanderer second, Hubbard third. At the half-mile pole Wanderer was leading Bassett a length, Hubbard making a trailing race a dozen lengths in the rear. These positions were maintained the first mile. Going up the back stretch Bassett quitted, and Wanderer, increasing his lead at every stride, looked every inch the winner. At this period the backers of McDaniel's stable sought to hedge, and there were large odds that Wanderer would win. Hubbard now got in the race, and, passing Bassett, rushed along at a tremendous pace, challenging Wanderer and taking the lead from him, entering the home stretch. Hubbard led by two lengths, and won as he pleased. The result of the race created general astonishment, as before the start Col. McDaniel asked to withdraw Hubbard, stating that the horse was sick, but the judges declined the request. McDaniel gave out that he would merely gallop Hubbard and leave the race between Bassett and Wanderer.

FOND DU LAC RACES.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

FOND DU LAC, Wis., Aug. 2.—The races in this city to-day were well attended, though not so largely as was anticipated, from the high reputation of some of the contesting horses. The first race was for a purse of $100, best two in three, with two entries. E. S. Hammond named the bay stallion Dandy, and Mr. Adams the bay gelding of the same name. The first heat, very even, was given to the stallion, and the same horse took the second heat by several lengths. Time, 2:45½ and 2:45.

The second and principal race was for a purse of $500, best three in five. There were three entries: Van Brunt's bay stallion, Ripon Boy, Dickey's bay mare Lady Mack, and Rowell's gray mare Badger Girl. The track was heavy, but nevertheless the racing was very fine and the speed good under the circumstances. As was generally expected, Ripon Boy took the first money and Lady Mack the second. The following is the

SUMMARY:

Ripon Boy	2	1	2	1	1
Lady Mack	1	3	1	3	3
Badger Girl	3	2	3	2	2

Time—2:33; 2:32¾; 2:32½.

BASE BALL.

AN UMPIRE VINDICATES HIMSELF.

During a game of base ball between the Mutuals and Baltimores, at New York, last week, Hicks, of the Mutuals, openly charged the umpire, Ferguson, of the Atlantics, with unfair ruling; whereat Ferguson calmly took a bat from one of the players and broke Hicks' arm with it. This action on the part of Mr. Ferguson was under an amended section of the rules, forbidding any player to "chin" the umpire.

AQUATIC.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 2.—Cloud, the oarsman, arrived here at 10 to-day, somewhat behind time, consequent upon delay at the canal locks. He expects to make up lost time on the Ohio River.

PERSONAL.

Maj. John Pierrepont, U. S. A., is at the Sherman House.

Dr. T. R. Wolf, of Philadelphia, is at the Sherman House.

Shia Wasso, of Tahaloquah, is at the West Side Briggs.

The Hon. T. W. Ferry, United States Senator, is at the Sherman House.

Col. Dent G. Tutt, of St. Louis, is registered at the West Side Briggs.

C. G. Warren, of Boston, is among the arrivals at the West Side Briggs.

Dan Castello and family, of Barnum's Circus, is at the Sherman House.

W. C. Crum, advance agent of Barnum's big show, is stopping at the Commercial.

Samuel Conkey, the sculptor, has taken new quarters in the Portland Block.

O.W. Herrick, agent Union Pacific Railroad, is among the arrivals at the West Side Briggs House.

Hon. John Garneau and family, of St. Louis, left the West Side Briggs House yesterday for Oconomowoc.

Master John O'Hara gave a party to a few of his juvenile friends at his father's residence, July 31, it being his 13th birthday.

Sergt. Sam Ellis, Chief of the detective force, has gone to Duluth, where he will remain three weeks. Detective Joe Dixon fills his place.

W. McLean, Lockport, N. Y.; John B. Hughes, New York; W. Kincaid, Leavenworth; N. J. Bond, Sioux City; Francis Rose, Cincinnati, are at Anderson's Hotel.

H. A. Elkins, the artist, has gone to Colorado, sketching for "Crown of the Continent" from the chosen point of view. Before returning he expects to visit Salt Lake, Southern California, and Mexico.

A. M. Van Scoten, Ogden, U. T.; John Getty, Oswego; M. H. Philbrick, New York; F. H. Roeher, Philadelphia; G. W. Williard, P. P. I. R. R.; Charles T. Lee, Memphis; and W. J. Williams, of Albany, are stopping at the Central Hotel.

The following are at the South Side Briggs House: J. W. Hoag, New York; W. Wolf, Sterling; P. Kammers, Louisville; C. F. Howe, Terre Haute; C. C. Fuller, St. Louis; G. E. Bryant, Jacksonville; A. D. Roberts, Chillicothe; E. H. Holroyd, Racine.

The Rev. A. Judson Frost, pastor of the University Place Baptist Church, leaves on a pleasure-tour early this week, and his pulpit will be occupied by others during his absence, part of the time by the Rev. J. A. Smith, D. D., editor-in-chief of the *Standard*, who was the first pastor of this church after its organization.

Dr. W. E. Johnston, for many years a resident of Paris, and the leading American physician of that city, is visiting for a few days with his family at Mr. S. B. Cobb's, No. 979 Prairie avenue. Many of our citizens who have enjoyed the benefit of Dr. Johnston's skill while abroad will doubtless be pleased to pay their respects to him while in the city.

Among the arrivals at the Grand Pacific Hotel yesterday were the following: J. A. Moon, Kansas City; A. J. Wright, Greenfield, O.; A. T. Field, New Orleans; A. K. Johnson, New Orleans; W. R. Floyd, Long Branch; John M. Crebs, Illinois; W. W. Bell, St. Louis; R. H. Paersey, London; Alex. Long, Cincinnati; N. S. Jenkins, Dresden; W. B. Probosco, Bloomington; Thos. Fitch, Washington; S. H. Laflin and family, St. Louis.

C. W. Woodford, Montreal; Samuel Frazer, "the great axle-grease man," Galena, Ill.; S. McMahon, Fort Wayne; T. D. Rexford, St. Charles Hotel, Cairo; James Humphrey, Fort Wayne; Charles Willick, Jr., New York; L. Olmstead, St. Louis; W. S. Hanscome, La Crosse; A. H. Hutchinson, Stevens Point; T. C. Guerney, Milwaukee; J. K. Bigelow, Springfield; R. Bradley, Portland, Me.; F. K. Orvis Dixon, George F. Foss, Arizona; and O. H. Leopold, Prairie du Chien, are at the West Side Briggs.

THE TEMPERATURE.

The following is the range of temperature during the week ending Aug. 2, as reported by L. Manasse, optician, No. 23 West Madison street:

FAHRENHEIT.

July and August.	7:30 a. m.	12 m.	3 p. m.	6 p. m.
Monday, 28	77	92	90	74
Tuesday, 29	73	89	87	78
Wednesday, 30	76	92	94	83
Thursday, 31	75	81	76	76
Friday, 1	77	96	88	85
Saturday, 2	75	89	94	81

IRISH-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

The great industrial Irish-American Exposition, at the West Side Rink, in aid of St. Jarlath's Church, will commence to-morrow. The Rink has been cleaned up, repaired, refitted, and now looks as bright and fresh as possible. Now the young ladies are crimping their hair, looking over their wardrobes for little trimmings and fixings. Beautiful already, they will be enchanting by to-morrow.

C. W. & E. Pardridge,

Nos. 114, 116, 118, and 120 State street, will open on Monday 5,000 Marseilles counterpanes of their own importation, at $2.50, $3, and $3.50; worth double. Also, 1,000 pieces fine black mohair alpacas at 50 cents; cheap at 75 cents. Their entire stock of summer goods will be offered at cost.

Boots and Shoes.

Harkins has returned to his old location before the fire, 89 Clark street (opposite the Court-House). His stock is very large on account of concentrating all his other branches in this point, and will sell at very low figures for the next 60 days, in order to make way for fall and winter goods. Harkins is a live man, and with the strict attention he gives to the *understanding* of others, is sure to do the largest boot and shoe retail trade in the city. Established in 1858.

A Miraculous Escape.

A Mrs. King had a surprise at Shawneetown the other day. It was an accident that Mrs. King happened to be at Shawneetown. She did not intend to go there, but the steamboat Jennie Howell, on which she was traveling, struck a snag, and sunk in the Ohio River. Several of the passengers were drowned, and among them some children. Mrs. King had a child on board whom she mourned as lost, and was taken to Shawneetown without her babe. The Jennie Howell sunk deep in the water, and the next morning men went to the vessel to recover the bodies of the lost. Soon after daylight a mattress was discovered floating in the cabin, which was filled with water nearly to the ceiling. Upon examination a child, a little boy, was discovered on the mattress sleeping as peacefully as if nothing unusual had happened. His bep was not very dry, for it had sunk a good deal from soaking but still sustained its living freight. In due time the child was sent to Shawneetown, where the other passengers had been landed the evening before. Its coming made an excitement among the wrecked travelers, for more than one mother had lost children by the disaster. It was a touching scene when Mrs. King recognized the child as her boy whom she had mourned as lost for nearly twenty-four hours. The preservation of Moses in the bulrushes was not so miraculous as the safety of Mrs. King's boy. He had been tossing about on the waste of waters in the cabin all night, and was brought to his mother alive in the hour of her deepest woe.

GENUINE CONSTABLES.

The Fifth Meeting of the Simon-Pure Constables—Opinion of Counsel—The County Board to Be Asked to Espouse Their Cause.

The genuine Constables held another meeting last evening in Justice Haines' office to consider their grievances. Mr. Moore was Chairman, H. Beal Secretary.

Mr. Connolly, from the Committee on the Employment of Counsel, submitted the following:

To the Constables of Cook County:

Your Committee would report that they have consulted with Mr. Robert Hervey. That Mr. Hervey stated that he had called upon Mr. Root, County-Attorney, who stated to him that he had examined the law thoroughly and carefully, but that he must be authorized by the County Board to prosecute the case and put the matter through. He had examined the question, and is fully satisfied that the legally-elected Constables, by which is meant those elected last spring, are the only Constables. An application must be made to the County Board to give Mr. Root authority. There was no necessity to employ counsel, as it was the duty of the legal official of Chicago to prosecute this matter. Those Constables who have been appointed for one year, and Ward Constables, are illegally acting as such, there being no shadow of right upon their part to now perform the duties of Constable. The thirty-one elected last spring, as Mr. Root has said, and with whom I agree, are the only ones legally constituted Constables. Those who have what is termed "held over," are equally illegal; they have been legisted out of office. When the Legislature provides for a certain number of constables, giving requirements, etc., Constables must have what is termed a saving clause, to the effect that those now in office shall continue to act until their term has exptred, and they must follow certain requirements, giving new bonds, filing them in accordance with law; otherwise their acts are illegal.

I would therefore advise you to seek assistance from the County Board by making application to authorize Mr. Root to proceed. Without such authority he cannot assist you, and in a case such as this, where the public are directly interested, the Council should, and will, give their utmost assistance. Besides, it is a hardship upon those legally elected to have their fees and their living taken from them by these illegal and unwarranted Constables. I do not consider it necessary to take money out of your pockets when public officers are appointed for that purpose, and whose time and trouble are paid for out of the public funds of this State. I would, therefore, strenuously advise you to make application to the County Board to authorize Mr. Root to proceed in this matter, and if he then needs assistance it will be time enough to consider the employment of an attorney to represent you.

It was decided to present a petition to the County Commissioners requesting them to authorize the County-Attorney to proceed against the counterfeit Constables.

Mr. Fellows, Justice Banyon's Secretary, was thanked for his clerical services, and Mr. Hervey for his opinion.

The Chairman, Secretary, and E. P. Foley were appointed to wait on the County Commissioners. Adjourned.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Important Action of the King—The Scheme of Reciprocity—Survey of Pearl River—Opinions of Gen. Schofield and the Washington Cabinet.

Honolulu (July 8) Correspondence of the Hartford Courant.

The curiosity felt here with regard to the mission of Gen. Schofield has increased rather than diminished since his departure. Why did he come here, why did he stay so long, why did he survey Pearl River, and what is his opinion of the propriety of a treaty of reciprocity?

For the question of questions now, with the business men, and land-owners, and planters of these Islands, is the treaty of reciprocity with the United States. I am able to give you some information on this subject which will doubtless considerably interest the people of the United States.

Yesterday King Lunalilo and his Cabinet decided upon a treaty of reciprocity *upon the basis of a cession of Pearl River to the United States.*

This decision has not been reached without opposition without and within the Cabinet. An English member of the Cabinet has opposed reciprocity with the United States from the beginning, but he has at length yielded. The opponents to it outside are mainly small politicians, who have no property at stake in the country, but who hope to get office by flattering the natives and exciting their prejudices, telling them that they will all be the slaves of the United States if reciprocity is accomplished.

Of course all the Americans, and pretty much all the property-holders, the planters of sugar especially, are warmly in favor of the treaty. Most of the land of the islands—nearly all of that which is valuable—is owned by foreigners. Three-fourths of the sugar interests are in the hands of Americans.

The Americans would "go in" for annexation, if it would do any good; but, as that is hopeless, they favor reciprocity of trade with what they regard as the mother country, as the next best thing. The native population are dead against annexation, and would vote down the proposition overwhelmingly. I suppose it is, on your side, as little favored.

The King continues his exceedingly friendly disposition towards the United States, and has recently expressed his willingness to visit your country, if the visit would further the reciprocity treaty. So you may see him there during the next session of Congress. He certainly shows his sincerity by his offer to cede permanently so valuable a harbor as that of Pearl River.

Gen. Schofield and Gen. Alexander, Lieutenant-Colonel of the United States Engineers, arrived in Honolulu last January, in the steamship California, Admiral Pennock in command. The steamer Benicia came about the same time, which was just after the ascension of the new King. The party remained here three months, visiting and exploring and making themselves conversant with the resources and advantages of the islands. Gen. Schofield talked with everybody freely, but was exceedingly reticent of his own opinions about reciprocity, which was the only topic on which those who interviewed him cared much for his opinion.

The important thing, however, accomplished by Gen. Schofield was the complete survey of Pearl River. Surveying parties went out from the ships day after day for weeks, and if your Government is not informed of the exact value of Pearl River for a harbor and naval station, it is not the fault of the engineers.

Pearl River is a large harbor about 6 miles west of Honolulu. It opens to the south, and is not so much of a river as it is a narrow bay or lagoon, extending into the land some 6 or 8 miles, with abundant depth of water. The shores are low near the ocean, but rise into high ground at the head of the river. Near the head is an island, a half mile in length by a quarter of a mile wide, which is considered to be well adapted for a navy-yard. The country about the lagoon is rather dreary to the sight, having no trees. It is used as a pasture for stock.

The entrance to the harbor of Pearl River is comparatively narrow,—about the same as that to the harbor of Honolulu,—at which most of the entrances of sailing vessels are made by the aid of steam-tugs. The entrance to the harbor is at present partially barred by a coral reef, perhaps 100 feet broad, upon which there is a depth of 8 feet of water. This reef would have to be blasted away, but that is an easy job, for the coral is not hard, and can be removed without a great expense.

Of course it would cost the Government something to make a coaling and a naval station of Pearl River. But it has become a necessity to you to have a station in these waters. This one, established and stocked and equipped at Pearl River, would not only command all the Sandwich Islands, but all the Pacific islands in fact. I suppose it is only a question of time when the United States shall have a station here somewhere.

Although Gen. Schofield was, as I said, very reticent about his errand here, yet I am able to tell you, on authority that I do not doubt, that he has expressed himself in favor of reciprocity with the United States on the basis of the session of Pearl River.

And I may add that it is well believed, upon reports direct enough for us to credit, that Gen. Grant and his Cabinet also favor the treaty, and the acquisition of this Pacific harbor.

How Chicago is Burned at the Cremorne Gardens in London.

London (July 19) Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.

The greatest thing to be witnessed at the gardens is that designated as "The Burning of Chicago." At the end of an acre of greensward one sees the brilliant city, with its fine halls and spires, rising up to a height of three or four stories, and a hundred yards in width. In the street in front, men, women, and children are promenading motionlessly, and carriages are dashing in a still-life way, all unsuspicious of impending calamity. Then presently, in an upper story window, there is a lurid glimmer, then a cannon announces by its thunder that the fire has broken out. Each house as it catches flame lets off a tremendous lot of fireworks, and it is astonishing how many fire-crackers were stored up in Chicago. Any city with so many fire-crackers might regard itself as doomed. As the conflagration proceeds, the sides of the houses fold themselves down like so many maps, disclosing within their skeleton frames, and also a large number of busy persons who, at first glance, appear to be firemen, trying to save the city, but on closer inspection are seen to be bold, bad incendiaries, intent on its destruction, and letting off fireworks which they must have arranged beforehand with malicious purpose. The fire, not to be resisted by such traitors, gains its way—reaches a big church, whose two towers have a strong resemblance to those of Westminster Abbey. The towers sink down apparently into the ground, safely—pleasantly—as if they meant to rise again. Other chunks descend as quietly as forlorn coons before the devouring element, but each letting off a number of fireworks. The crowds while witnessing this majestic event—at three pence a head extra—give vent to their emotion in tears, though it must be said that one only sees these tears as they are being wiped away afterwards, and that in the previous darkness the sounds preceding them are rather of the hysterical kind.

Baptism of a Ship.

A few days since a singular mediæval ceremony was revived, by the christening of a newly launched vessel in the neighborhood of Greenwich. The vessel, which has lately been built at England to the order of the Government of Chili, is named the Tolten. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. O'Halloran, one of the priests attached to the Church of St. Mary, at Greenwich, and a Mr. Aves and a young lady of Chilian parentage stood as sponsors for the ship. A party of about forty ladies and gentlemen, mostly Roman Catholics, were present on the occasion. Instead of breaking a bottle of wine against the bows of the vessel, as is the usual custom among us, Mr. O'Halloran went round the upper and main decks, preceded by a body of acolytes and choristers, who sang the Benedictus while the priest sprinkled the timbers of the good ship with holy water, in the name of the holy and undivided Trinity, and the "baptism" was complete. A luncheon on board followed, as a matter of course. It is supposed that this is the first instance of the public baptism of a vessel in England since the Reformation, or, at all events, since the Revolution of 1688, though the baptism of church bells has been occasionally revived of late years.

An Orthodox Steed.

The Biddeford *Journal* says that the little white horse (Tiger) owned by Dr. Allen, of Saco, and known by almost every man in the county, possesses some very rare qualities, and exhibits signs of great intelligence, knowing the Sabbath-day from all other days, and shows that he is religious in heart, with strong sectarianism mingled with his other feelings. He knows the Sabbath, because on that day he is unwilling to pass the church, while on other days he shows no desire to call. The sectarianism manifests itself from the fact that on Sabbath morning when he is harnessed, all the bells in both cities may ring, and he will remain quiet, until the Orthodox bell rings in Saco, and then he will start (brisk speed) and will not be caught until he gets to the church. He knows a prayer-meeting from a preaching from the fact that after 5 o'clock, or towards evening, he will make no effort to go to the church, but will insist on calling at the vestry, standing a short distance off.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Financial News.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The bank statement shows a net loss in legal reserves of $816,965, but the banks still hold $13,803,475 above the 25 per cent required by law. The decrease in reserve this week is the result of an increased demand for gold for customs, which has transferred the gold from the banks to the Sub-Treasury.

Money rules very easy at 3@3½ for call loans.

Exchange was dull on the basis of 108¾ for prime bankers' sixty days' sterling, and 109½@109¾ for sight.

Gold was quiet and steady, with all business at 115¾@115⅞. The rates for carrying were 1½, 1, 2, and 3 per cent to flat.

The specie shipments for the week were: silver bars, $573,442; American gold, $125,000; foreign gold, $9,000; American silver, $3,000; total, $710,442; total since Jan. 1, $36,773,140 against $54,860,098 the same time last year. Clearances, $67,633,000. The Assistant Treasurer paid out $344,000 on account of interest and redemption of 5-20 bonds, and for the week, $1,257,297. Custom receipts, $410,000.

Governments were quiet and steady.

State bonds were dull.

The stock market exhibited great strength, and a higher range of prices was established in most of the leading shares, in which an active business was done. The advance ranged from ¼ to 1½ per cent, and at the close the market was firm at a slight reaction from the highest point of the day. The largest transactions were in Western Union, which rose from 9... to 93¾, and reached to 92¾ at the close. Lake Shore advanced from 94⅝ to 95¾, and New York Central from 105¼ to 105⅝, the advance in both cases having been almost fully maintained. Pacific Mail ranged between 36¾ and 38. The President of the Company to-day borrowed $124,124, the amount of the city's claim for taxes, and satisfied the attachment against the Company and its property. Northwestern common sold at 68⅞@69. Rock Island advanced from 110¼ to 110¾; St. Paul common from 52¾ to 53¾; C., C. & I. C. from 31¾ to 32, and Union Pacific from 28¾ to 29. There was an active buying movement in Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, which rose from 101½ to 102. The remainder of the list was without important feature.

Sterling, 109.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	119¾	Coupons, '67	118⅛
Coupons, '62	117½	Coupons, '68	118⅜
Coupons, '64	117⅛	10-40s	115⅜
Coupons, '65	118⅝	Currency 6s	114⅞
Coupons, '65 (new)	117¼	New 5s	114⅜

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	93¼	Virginias, new	50
Tennessees, old	81	Virginias, old	43¾
Tennessees, new	81	North Carolinas, old	27
		North Carolinas, new	15¾

STOCKS.

Canton	99	St Paul pfd	73¾
Western Union	92¾	Wabash	72⅜
Quicksilver	38	Wabash pfd	80
Adams Express	94¾	Fort Wayne	93¾
Wells Fargo	73	Terre Haute	20
American Express	63¾	Terre Haute pfd	40
United States Ex	67¾	Chicago & Alton	108¾
Pacific Mail	38	Chicago & Alton pfd	111
New York Central	105⅛	Ohio & Mississippi	40
Erie	59⅝	C., C. & C.	89
Erie pfd	73	C., B. & Q.	104
Harlem	133¾	Lake Shore	95⅛
Harlem pfd	135	Indiana Central	32
Michigan Central	95¾	Illinois Central	107¼
Pittsburgh	89	Union Pacific stocks	28⅞
Northwestern	69⅝	Union Pacific bonds	82¾
Northwestern pfd	83½	Central Pacific b'nds	100⅛
Rock Island	110⅛	Del. Lack. & Western	101⅞
N. J. Central	103	B. H., & Erie	2⅞
St. Paul	53⅛		

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, Aug. 2—2 p. m.—Consols for money, 92⅜; account, 92⅜@92⅞; 5-20s of '65, 94⅝; do '67, 94⅞; 10-40s, 91⅛; new 5s, 90⅞. Erie, 47.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 2.—Cotton firmer; middling uplands, 8⅞d; Orleans, 9⅛d. Sales, 12,000 bales; American, 8,000; speculation and export, 3,000 bales.

Breadstuffs quiet and unchanged.

Cheese, 63s.

Other articles unchanged.

The New York Produce Markets.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—COTTON—Dull; middling upland, 20⅜c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour less active; receipts, 4,000 brls; superfine Western and State, $4.95@5.25; common to good extra, $5.85@6.20; good to choice, $6.25@7.10; white wheat extra, $7.05@8.25; Ohio extras, $6.10@8.50; St. Louis, $6.45@10.75. Rye flour and corn meal unchanged. Wheat in moderate demand, and a shade firmer; receipts, 191,000 bu; rejected spring, $1.10@1.20; common to prime No. 3 spring, $1.27@1.32; No. 2 and No. 3 spring mixed, $1.34@1.35; Iowa spring, $130@135; No. 2 Chicago, $1.36; No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.41@1.42½; No. 1 spring, $1.46@1.47. Rye more active and firmer at 80@82c. Barley and malt dull and nominal. Corn in buyers' favor with moderate demand; receipts, 44,000 bu; steamer Western mixed, 50@54c; sail do, 55@57c; high mixed and yellow, 56@58c; kiln-dried, 54c; heated, 48c. Oats more active and firmer; new Western mixed, 41½@42½c; white, 48@52c.

LEATHER—In fair demand at 28@30c; Orinoco, 26@27c.

EGGS—Dull and lower; common to fair Western, 14½@17c.

HAY AND HOPS—Unchanged.

WOOL—Firm and in fair demand; Ohio, 50c; common do, 38c; extra and double extra do and Michigan, 46@51c.

COFFEE—Active and strong; Rio, 18½@20c.

SUGAR—Strong; fair to good refining, 7⅞@8⅛c. Rice active and firm at 7¾c.

PETROLEUM—Active; refined, 17c; crude, 7@7⅛c.

TURPENTINE—Dull at 43c.

PROVISIONS—Pork quiet and steady; new mess, $17.50. Beef and cut meats unchanged. Lard quiet; Western steam, 8⅝@8 9-16c.

BUTTER AND CHEESE—Unchanged.

WHISKY—Quiet and firm at 97c. Alcohol, 48c.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, Aug. 2.—PASSED DOWN—Props Amazon, Ocean, Plymouth, Oswegatchie, Dean Richmond, Colorado, Fountain City, Chamberlain, Inter-Ocean and barge, Fred. Kelly and barge; barks C. K. Nims, Hemisphere; schrs Clayton, Belle, Board of Trade, Empire State, Oak Leaf, Monterey, David Stewart.

PASSED UP—Props Badger State, Prussia, Roanoke, Potomac, Toledo, Scotia, Birkenhead and barges, Vienna and barge, Graves and barge; barks Favorite, T. C. Woodruff; schrs Groton, Annie Vaught, Tilden, Jessie.

WIND—Southwest.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 2.—PASSED UP—Props D. W. Wilson, Cuba, Lady Franklin, Bay City and barges, Superior and barges; schrs Havana, Mears, Snowdrop, Middlesex, Maxwell, E. C. Roberts, Halsted, Annie Hanson, Wend the Wave, Maid of the Mist, Morning Light, Algerine, J. N. Foster.

PASSED DOWN—Props Geneva and barges, Fay and barge; schrs James Joy, Charles Wall, Fleetwing, William Shupe.

WIND—Southwest.

Illinois River and Canal News.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LASALLE, Aug. 2.—The prop Illinois arrived, towing the canal-boat Mary O'Reily, from Henry, light, for the Sag. The canal-boat Monitor arrived from Peru with corn and oats for Chicago. The stmr Katie departed, towing the canal-boats Robert Holmes, with lumber for Lake Depue, and Cataract, with lumber for Hennepin. The prop Illinois departed for Henry, towing the canal-boat M. L. Adams, with lumber to Peru. The Mary O'Reily, light, for the Sag, and the Monitor, with corn and oats for Chicago, passed into the canal, and the M. L. Adams, with lumber for Peru, and the Cataract, with lumber for Hennepin, passed out of the canal. Eight feet and ten inches of water on the miter-sill of Lock 15, and the river slowly rising. No report from below.

CANAL OFFICE, Chicago, Aug. 2.

ARRIVED—Cuba, Ottawa, 4,000 bu corn, 3,500 bu oats; Montreal, Ottawa, 5,900 bu corn; Brilliant, Morris, 5,800 bu corn; Industry, Morris, 6,000 bu corn; Georgia, Seneca, 6,400 bu do; Banner, LaSalle, 6,000 bu do; Monarch, Lockport, 1,400 bu do, 172,800 lbs meal, 72 brls flour.

CLEARED—Angola, LaSalle, 41,982 ft lumber, 40 tons coal; Ontario, Henry, 31,800 ft lumber, 150m shingles; Bay State, Henry, 88,814 ft lumber, 22,750 m lath; Wave, Morris, 7,920 ft lumber, 25 m lath; Olive Branch, Henry, 86,717 ft lumber, 36,300 m lath; T. Ryburn, Marseilles, 10 tons coal; J. Menard, Ottawa, 25,566 ft lumber; Gold Rod, LaSalle, 15 brls rye flour.

BIRTHS.

WATSON—On the 31st ultimo, at Colfax avenue, the wife of Charles A. Watson, Esq., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

OSGOOD—ANDERSON—By the Rev. U. D. Gulick, on the 30th ult., Mr. John D. Osgood and Miss Anna Anderson, both of this city.

LYONS—STEVENS—July 31, at the Church of the Holy Family, by the Rev. Father Corbet, S. J., Mr. P. D. Lyons and Miss Emma Stevens, all of this city. No cards.

DARLEY—ROGERS—By the Rev. G. F. Terrill, Mr. John Darley, Jr., of this city, and Miss Nettie Rogers, of Richmond, Ind., on July 31.

☞ Richmond, Ind., papers please copy.

BYRNE—McGINLEY—In this city, on July 27, ult., at the Church of the Holy Family, by the Rev. Father Sritten, Mr. James J. Byrne, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Annie L. McGinley, of Chicago.

☞ New York and Brooklyn papers please copy.

HASKEL—BALKAM—Aug. 2, by the Rev. Dr. Peck, pastor of Centenary Church, Mr. Joseph E. Haskel and Miss Myra Cheever Balkam, both of this city. No cards.

HICKS—SPINK—At the residence of the bride's brother, Fred W. Spink, 764 West Adams-st., Saturday, Aug. 2, by the Rev. J. F. Walker, of Calvary Church, W. H. Hicks, of Montreal, Canada, and Alice Maude, third daughter of Wm. Spink, Esq., of Legislative Assembly of Canada. No cards.

☞ Canada papers please copy.

DEATHS.

CHASE—Aug. 1, Harry Towne, infant son of B. F. and L. W. Chase.

Funeral from residence, No. 2 Sixteenth-st., Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

BRENNAN—Aug. 1, 1873, Esthelle Mary, twin infant daughter of Michael L. and Margaret A. Brennan, aged 2 months and 6 days.

Funeral from the residence of her parents, 807 West Monroe-st., at 1 o'clock to-day, by carriages to Calvary Cemetery.

FOR SALE.

A $400 FIRE-PROOF SAFE FOR SALE FOR $225, at 197 State-st.

FOR SALE—A FAIRBANKS PLATFORM SCALE, weighs to 600 pounds, never used, cost $31, will sell for $20. Address R 79, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—I WILL SELL MOULDINGS CHEAP, 4 inches wide, $2.50 per 100. Address R 73, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—CHEAP FOR CASH ONLY—2 GOLD Alberts, new designs, of English manufacture; Hall marked 12 and 15 carat. 100 Blue Island-av.

FOR SALE—ONE NEW BILLIARD-TABLE, VERY cheap; or will rent same. Address V 41, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A GOOD, SECOND-HAND, FOUR ton scale; as good as new; will sell very cheap as I have no use for it. Address J 37, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—AN OIL-PAINTING; value $100. No. 73 South Sangamon-st.

FOR SALE—LEASE AND FURNITURE OF 8 rooms for $250 cash, at 359 South Clark-st. J. SIMPSON.

FOR SALE—TENTS OF ALL SIZES FOR PICNICS, hunting and fishing parties; also, canvas wagon covers, hammocks, and camp chairs at Government Goods Depot, 196 and 197 East Lake-st., Chicago.

FOR SALE—BLACK WALNUT OFFICE RAILING, suitable for store or office, will be sold cheap if taken at once. D. B. FISK & CO., corner Wabash-av. and Washington-st.

FOR SALE—THE TUG "THE DOUGLAS," BUILT in 1873; length 62 feet, breadth 14 feet, diameter of cylinder 18½ inches, stroke 21 inches, in all respects a first-class tug. Apply to CLARK & DOUGLAS, 143 Erie-st., Buffalo.

FOR SALE—TWO FIRST-CLASS TICKETS TO ST. Louis, via Chicago & Alton Railroad. PUTNAM, 250 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—FOR ANY GOOD OFFER, OR EXchange—Two notary commissions, having over three years to run. Will be sold low as I have no use for them. Address for one week, K 7, Tribune office.

FOR SALE — SECOND-HAND MICROSCOPES from 200 to 1,000 diameters, at DR. JOHN PHILLIPS', Optician and Oculist. Don't forget the place, 120 Fourth-av., a few doors south of Harrison-st. Spectacles suited by inspection to the eye.

FOR SALE—SMALL HOUSE AND STORE, THREE rooms, Price, $75. To be moved. 324 Blue Island-av.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID POINTER DOG, BEEN shot over for two seasons, perfect in every respect. Apply to E. R. HALL, 165 East Washington-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE TO MOVE; NEARLY NEW. 12-room house on Sampson-st., near Loomis. F. A. BRIGGS & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN, George T. Abbey, maker; will sell cheap as I have no use for same. Call 679 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—ABOUT TWENTY TONS 12-POUND T rail. Apply to HAYDEN, CARKIN & CO., South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—ROSE HILL CEMETERY LOT ABOUT 24x40 feet; a most eligible block by J. N. BARKER, Room 19, 150 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—PLANS OF COTTAGES AND BRICK dwellings; also some architectural works. Address J 59, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A MOCKING-BIRD; FINEST SINGER in Chicago; reasonable price. Apply at the office West Side Clifton House.

FOR SALE—SPORTSMEN ATTENTION—THREE English water Spaniel pups, 2 months old; thorough bred. Inquire 236 West Division-st.

THE BEST SELLING ARTICLE IN THIS CITY may be seen at 150 Dearborn-st., Room 9. $20 a day warranted. Inquire for PALMER.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

ALL DESIRING THEIR GOODS SOLD TO THE best advantage should call at 41 South Canal-st. We have had much experience, make our own sales, and prompt returns. BRUSH, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY IS OFFERED to any one desiring to begin housekeeping in a moderate but comfortable way by applying at 351 Twenty-sixth-st. Cost, very cheap.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE OF FURNITURE, beds, bedding, carpets, crockery, stoves, etc., Monday, 10 a. m. at 49 South Carpenter-st.

CARPETS FOR SALE—45 YARDS VELVET, AS good as new, 20 yards Brussels, one large rug, at Carpet Cleaning Works, 44 and 46 West Adams-st.

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS ON INSTALLMENTS at lowest cash price. Chamber sets, marble top, $75. Parlor suits, lounges, carpets, mattresses, etc. You will find it for your interest to examine our stock and prices. 383 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—THE FURNITURE COMPLETE OF 11 rooms, with piano at $800, on monthly payments. House for rent; only $50 per month. East of Union Park, on Madison-st. B 53, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE WORTH $750 for $300. Apply Sunday and Monday at 352 West Lake-st.

FOR SALE—BLACK WALNUT WARDROBE, nearly new, worth $30, for $18; 14 yards carpet, 15 yards stair carpet, little used; lot gas fixtures, cheap. 163 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—ALL THE FURNITURE AT 279 SOUTH Park-av., in lots to suit. New Chickering square grand piano at a sacrifice.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AT A SACRIFICE—Handsome parlor set, cost $140, price $60; a $75 marble-top dressing-bureau, price $35; a walnut extension table, $12; a $50 lounge bedsted, price $20; a $35 refrigerator, price $15; marble-top wash-stand, lace curtains, etc.; all first-class good in nice condition. No. 7 Eighteenth-st.

THE EMPIRE PARLOR BEDSTEAD—NEW AND elaborate designs—surpasses all. An elegant piece of furniture, convertible instantly into a luxurious bed. Seven styles—all sizes. Adapted to parlor, library, dining-room, office, and store. The new Empire Office-Desk now ready. Combines both a low and high desk; convertible into a perfect bed. Prices, $25 to $110. Sold on installments, if desired, of $10 a month. Empire Parlor Bedstead Company, 383 West Madison-st.

WE HAVE A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SECond-hand furniture, stoves, carpets, Empire bedsteads, wardrobes, parlor suites, marble-top chamber sets, lounges, crockery, glassware, cutlery, and kitchen ware, mirrors, pictures, bedding, etc., etc., at private sale on commission Monday and Tuesday, and the balance left will be sold at auction on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, together with a large stock of groceries, etc. HODGES & CO., Auctioneers, 612 West Lake-st.

WANTED—A NICE BED-ROOM SET AND CARpet, for which I will exchange a fine gold watch. B 56, Tribune office.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—H. B. B.: WHAT ARE YOU DOING? Where are you? Why don't you write? K.

PERSONAL—C. H., YES, I CAN HELP YOU.

PERSONAL—BLACK EYES, THREE WEEKS AGO at a fair I gave you a rose. Send me your address. B 11, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—A GENTLEMAN OF HIGH RELigious character and of fine moral distinctions desires to form the acquaintance of a party of ladies, or of ladies and gentlemen, in some private boarding-house in this city, where his pious deportment and exemplary conduct would be appreciated, and could be made available as an equivalent for board. Address EDWARD, Tribune office.

PERSONAL — A YOUNG WIDOW — WITHOUT incumbrances—would like the assistance and advice of some middle-aged gentleman of means, to start a small mission. Address B 64, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—IF MRS. ADAMS, WHO LIVED ON West Lake-st. last November, near Wood-st., will send her address to J. J. DENNIS, Tribune office, will hear something to her advantage.

PERSONAL — TWO PROFESSIONAL GENTS, whose acquaintance in the city is limited, desire to correspond with two young ladies, must be intelligent, highly respectable, and of an amiable disposition; object, matrimony. Address CHARLES PLACE and SIDNEY ALGERNON, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—THE PARTY WHO PICKED UP A pearl cross yesterday, will please leave it at JESSIE CLARK'S, 409 State-st.

PERSONAL—E. H. A., THERE IS A PLEASANT surprise for you; come quick. M.

PERSONAL—G. F., MEET ME TO-NIGHT. NED.

PERSONAL—MR. LOUIS MIGNAULT ACTING AS collector will call at once. We mean business. H. C. B.

PERSONAL—TUESDAY EVENING, WABASH-AV. Failed to see you at 8 p. m., Saturday. Please address HONEST, Tribune office.

CORRESPONDENCE WANTED—TWO YOUNG army officers desire to correspond with two refined young ladies. Address B 68, Tribune office.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—IN COUNTRY TOWNS. NEW paring and slicing knife; sample by mail 50c, retail price; sold by the gross, $12; at the shell store 189 La Salle-st. J. M. REYNOLDS, Agent.

AGENTS WANTED—EVERYWHERE, TO SELL the domestic solder, lanced button-hole cutter, silver polish, starch gloss, carpet stretchers, tack hammers, and many other new articles. E. B. WEBSTER & CO. East 275 Madison-st., Room 14.

THE VERDICT.

Decision of Mayor Medill in the Sheridan-Washburn Imbroglio.

The Former Reproved, and the Latter Reprimanded.

An Able Review of the Law and the Facts.

Sheridan Growls, and Threatens to Appeal to the Council.

The Board of Police met at the usual hour yesterday afternoon, President Cleveland in the chair. Only Commissioner Sheridan was present. After several applications for saloon licenses had been passed upon, the Mayor's Secretary came into the room and handed a formidable looking document to the President, saying, at the same time, that it was from His Honor the Mayor. The President looked at the superscription on the envelope, turned it over, and seemed to attempt to ascertain its weight. Sheridan looked at him and suggested that the envelope be opened, and the communication read. The President said he had an idea what it was about, but in the absence of Commissioner Wright did not like to satisfy Mark's curiosity. He accordingly locked up the package in his drawer, and kept it there until Commissioner Wright came in, which was about a quarter of 3 o'clock. When the representative of the North Side was seated, the document was taken out of the drawer, and a glance at it showing that it was the Mayor's decision in the Sheridan-Washburn controversy, a motion to place it on file was agreed to. Commissioner Sheridan desired to hear it read, and the Secretary complied. The decision is as follows:

To the Board of Police Commissioners:

GENTLEMEN: In the matter of the complaint of Mr. Mark Sheridan, Police Commissioner, v. Mr. Elmer Wasburn, Superintendent of Police, in which the former prefers grave charges against the latter, I find the case very complex and peculiar, and difficult of satisfactory solution, as a brief statement of it as presented before me will show:

On the 22d ult. I received a communication from Commissioner Sheridan, dated July 18, 1873, charging Supt. Washburn with conduct towards him, in the presence of the Board, unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, and reciting the alleged offensive words and gestures. On the same day I received a communication signed by the two other members of the Board, "protesting against any suspension of the Superintendent, as they believed that upon an investigation of the facts I would find the provocation given by the member making the charges was so great as to greatly palliate the disrespectful language by the Superintendent, if not to justify it."

With these diverse views of the members of the Police Board before me, it became necessary to go into an investigation of the affair to ascertain what occurred, and the cause of it. Accordingly I cited the Police Commissioners and Superintendent to appear at the Mayor's office at 2 p. m. of the 26th ult., to testify in the case. A lengthy and searching examination of all the essential facts connected with the affair was had. Able counsel questioned and cross-questioned the principals, the Commissioners, the Secretaries of the Board, and the bystanders who were present during the bitter recriminations and vituperative retorts which passed between the Commissioner and Superintendent. The heat of the language employed on both sides was so great as almost to obliterate the recollection of what was said from the minds of the amazed spectators who heard it, and who were unable to relate more than disjointed fragments of it. Taking the whole evidence together, I am impressed with the feeling that overlooking the law and misapprehending the motives of the Superintendent on the part of the Commissioner were the chief causes of the subsequent intemperate language and loss of temper. But I am not prepared to believe tha the Commissioner willfully and knowingly overstepped his legal authority for the purpose of breeding a conflict with the Superintendent, as has been suggested; nor do I believe that the Superintendent set aside the irregular suspension of Patrolman Trainor for the purpose of insulting the Commissioner or provoking a quarrel with him. And yet it is difficult to conceive why the Commissioner, who, with several years' official experience, must be familiar with the law and rules governing the police force, undertook to suspend a patrolman in person, ignoring the Superintendent, through whom all orders must be issued, and before any written charges were made, or sworn to, against the officer complained of, as the law plainly requires.

On the other hand, when the Superintendent found his functions usurped, and a policeman suspended in a manner at variance with the law and rules, had he foregone his legal right to ignore such suspension, and reported the irregular act to the Board in the afternoon, the subsequent disgraceful scenes would have been avoided. I regret this course was not pursued. While an officer may stand on his official legal rights, it is sometimes best not strictly to assert them on the instant against a superior officer.

As I have said, the quarrel between the Commissioner and Superintendent grew out of what I conceive to be an illegal act of the complainant; but as he at the investigation claimed that he had a lawful right to do what he did in suspending Officer Trainor before written charges under oath were preferred against the officer, and that it was not necessary to issue the order through the Superintendent, or notify him in writing, or file a written notice of the act with the Secretary of the Board for his information, this claim on the part of the Commissioner makes it necessary to examine the law touching the mode prescribed by the charter for the suspension of a police officer. The law, to my apprehension, is perfectly plain and clear.

The act of Feb. 13, 1863, amending the charter (see Chap. 10, Sec. 9) provides in relation to complaints against police officers that "Any citizen of Chicago, with a view to the trial and *suspension* or removal from office of any officer or policeman of the police, may, on oath, in writing, prefer or make before the Board, charges or complaints touching the character and competency or affecting the acts, conduct, or omissions of such officer or policeman, or for violation of or misconduct as defined and described by the rules and regulations of the Board."

The act of Feb. 14, 1865, Sec. 16, further amending the charter, provides that "No member of the police force shall be removed therefrom, except upon *written* charges preferred against him to the Board of Police, and after an opportunity shall have been afforded him of being heard in his defense; but the Board of Police shall have power to *suspend* any member of the Police Department of the city, pending the hearing of the charges preferred against him."

Under this section the whole Board could not suspend an officer until written charges were first preferred against him. The section quoted from the previous act of 1863 requires a citizen to reduce his charges to writing and verify them by oath, before the Board has authority to order the suspension of an officer of the police force. That section is still in full force and effect.

The act of March 10, 1869, which farther amended the charter, authorizes the Superintendent (see Sec. 2 of said act) "to prefer charges, *without oath*, before the Board of Police, for any violation of the police rules, regulations, or orders against any police officer or patrolman upon the regular police force, upon his own knowledge or upon *written* information communicated to him by any member of the Police Department. The next section of the same act provides that during the pending of charges against any police officer or patrolman upon the police force, the Board of Police or any member of said Board may suspend from duty any such officer or patrolman until such charges can be examined by the Board of Police." What charges are here referred to? Manifestly those which may be preferred by the Superintendent, in writing, as prescribed in Section 2 of the act of 1869, or the charges preferred by a citizen, in writing, under oath, as provided in Section 9 of the act of 1863. In neither case can a policeman be suspended and his star taken from him on verbal complaint of a citizen or of the Superintendent; and I can find no law authorizing the Board, or a member of it, to suspend an officer except upon the written and sworn charges of a citizen, or upon written charges of the Superintendent or Acting Superintendent. An attempt to suspend a policeman by a Commissioner or the Board of Commissioners, where no written charges are preferred, is in excess of their power, and, therefore, null and void. Whatever authority the Board or any member possesses, is derived from the law. All acts or things done not authorized by it are of no legal force or effect.

It must be obvious that it would be an exceedingly dangerous power to vest in a single member a right to suspend any policeman, at any moment, upon the verbal complaint of a citizen, or for personal, political, or other reasons on the part of the Commissioner. A hundred or 500 officers might be suspended by a Commissioner for reasons only known to himself, or upon the verbal complaint of malicious persons. The strength and efficiency of the whole force might thus be paralyzed, and the safety of the city placed in peril. The evil would be still greater if a Commissioner had the authority to suspend without passing the order through the Superintendent, as the tendency and effect thereof would be to degrade the authority of the Chief of the force, leave him without record or knowledge of what the members of the Board were doing, and throw the whole department into confusion beyond his power of correction.

In regard to the mode of promulgating orders to the members of the force, the law is plain enough. Section 24 of Chapter 12 of the charter declares that "it is made the duty of the Police Board, for the more effectually distributing and enforcing its police government and discipline, to promulgate all regulations and *orders through the Superintendent of Police*, and it shall be the duty of the police force to respect and obey the said Superintendent, as the head and chief of the same, subject to the rules and regulations and general orders of the Board. I find that one of the rules of your Board reads as follows: "Section 31. When charges are preferred against an officer or patrolman of the Police Department, he shall be suspended by *the General Superintendent* until the charges can be examined by the Board of Police." Clearly this means that when a patrolman is to be suspended the Superintendent shall receive the order and execute it in behalf of the Board or member issuing it. No rule of the Board authorizes a Commissioner to ignore the Superintendent in executing the order of suspension; nor would it be legal to make such a rule, as that would be in conflict with Sec. 21, Chap. 12, before quoted.

I can find no warrant in the law in support of the assumption of the complainant, that orders of suspension need not be promulgated through the Superintendent; or, that only such orders as are general in their nature must be issued through him. No such practice has prevailed in the force since I have occupied the executive chair.

The complainant stated in reply to a question asked, that Gen. Stiles, City Attorney, had ruled in the case of Capt. Hickey that an officer could be suspended by a member of the Board before charges were preferred against him in writing. I called the attention of the City Attorney to this statement and he returned me the following reply:

CHICAGO, July 28, 1873.

Hon. Joseph Medill, Mayor:

In response to your request as to what opinion I expressed to Mr. Sheridan, in the matter of the suspension of Capt. Hickey.

I had a conversation with Mr. Sheridan in your office, and I think, in your presence, about the time Capt. Hickey was suspended upon the order of Commissioner Talcott. Mr. Sheridan was of the impression that a police officer could not be suspended by a single member of the Board. I expressed a contrary opinion, provided there were written charges pending against such officer, and called Mr. Sheridan's attention to the Charter Amendment of 1869, as being against his position and in support of my own.

This was the only occasion on which I expressed any opinion to Mr. Sheridan on the subject. Very respectfully, I. N. STILES, City Attorney.

This corresponds with my own recollection. In the case referred to, before Capt. Hickey was suspended, charges were preferred against him in writing by the Superintendent, who also executed the order of suspension issued by Commissioner Talcott. Thus the forms of the law were strictly observed.

After a careful review of the law and the facts, I am forced to the conclusion that the suspension of Officer Trainor before written charges, under oath, were preferred against him was illegal, and that it was also illegal to ignore the Superintendent in carrying the order into effect.

It would have consumed but little time to reduce the charges of the two complaining citizens to writing and had them signed and sworn to, as required by law. The complaint put in this regular form and delivered to the Superintendent, the order of the Commissioner for the suspension of the officer would have been speedily executed, and all the irate language and explosions of anger which grieved and mortified all decent citizens would not have been uttered.

Coming next to the time and place of the altercation, it seems from the testimony that the members of the Board had met at their office on the afternoon of the 18th ult., but had not organized for business, when the complainant commenced telling the other members what he had done that morning in depriving Officer Trainor of his star, and the reason for it. The Superintendent remarked that he had restored the man to duty, giving as the reason that, when told of the suspension by the Captain of the district, he went to the Secretary's office and inquired if any charges were on file, and was told there were none, and as no charges were left in the hands of the Captain or Sergeant, and as he had received no orders to suspend the officer, he directed his return to duty until the matter could assume proper form and shape. When this had been related to the Commissioner by the Superintendent he denounced the act as an intentional and deliberate insult, for the purpose of degrading him in the eyes of the public, and charged his colleagues with having put up a job on him, with conspiracy with the Superintendent, to disgrace him, etc. The Commissioners emphatically denied any knowledge of the suspension matter until made known to them by the complainant himself; the Superintendent denied all intention or purpose to insult or injure the complainant. The testimony is, that he made several attempts to explain matters, but the complainant, having lost control of his temper, was unable to listen or give credit to explanations, but proceeded to pour upon the head of the defendant a torrent of provocative invective, as testified to by several witnesses, such as calling him no gentleman, an imposter, a carpet-bagger, a blackguard, and charging him with not being in his room or attending to duty half the time, etc., etc. These assaults produced counter assaults of still more violent character and expression. To the charge that he was an impostor, a fraud, and no gentleman, he replied by "spasmodically clutching" an inkstand, as if intending to hurl it at the Commissioner, but withdrew his hand without doing so, and sat down silent. To the charge that he was neglecting his official duties, and not attending to them half the time, he lost control of his temper, and denied it in language so coarse and profane that I do not choose to repeat it. The outbreak on both sides was so sudden and wrathful as almost to fall under the head of emotional insanity, and I presume both officers are now heartily sorry for, and ashamed of, the part they played on the occasion.

The conclusions I have come to, after patiently considering all the circumstances, are as follows:

First—That the Commissioner is to blame for suspending a police officer in a manner contrary to law; that he owes an apology to the Board for using such improper and provocative language towards an inferior officer in its presence, and for charging his colleagues in the Board with being in conspiracy with the Superintendent in setting aside the order of suspension for the purpose of insulting and disgracing him,—the proof showing that he did make such unfounded charges against them.

Second—The Superintendent, while technically right in treating the act of the Commissioner as an illegal interference with his powers and duties, cannot be commended for acting so hastily in restoring the officer to duty; and is censurable for using such coarse and profane language toward his superior officer, even under the severest provocation. It is his duty to apologize to the Board for the use of such improper language in their presence.

The allegation that the Superintendent used language that was a challenge to fight, and thus bring about a breach of the peace, was not corroborated by the testimony, in my opinion. The colloquy was thus stated by witnesses: Sheridan. "You (meaning Washburn) are not now dealing with convicts. My name is Mark Sheridan. Everybody in Chicago knows me, or where to find me; but did not know somebody else." To this taunt the Superintendent retorted: "My name is Washburn, and you know where to find me." I regard the remarks of both rather in the light of egotistical personal reference than an intention to commit a breach of the peace.

I have chosen to treat the occurrence as a first offense on both sides against public dignity, and rather as the result of misunderstanding than of intention; of a sudden ebulition of passion, instead of premeditated provocation; and, therefore, not calling for extreme measures, and particularly as both of the offenders are able officers and capable of doing the city great and good service, if they would co-operate harmoniously. But upon a repetition of the disgraceful scene, which it has been my painful duty to investigate, or any approach thereto, it will become the imperative duty of the Mayor to remove the parties guilty thereof by virtue of the authority conferred upon him, or by aid of the courts. A proper example must be set before the members of the police force by its high officers. Harmony must be preserved in the Department, peaceably if it can, but forcibly if it must. Respectfully,

JOSEPH MEDILL, Mayor.

During the reading of the communication Commissioner Sheridan, who smiled frequently, put his hand up to his cheek and saide sotto voce, to a TRIBUNE reporter, "Wash."

Supt. Washburn came into the room when the Secretary reached the first conclusion, but quickly went out again.

Commissioner Wright supposed the document would be placed on file, as had been decided.

Commissioner Sheridan (smiling) imagined there would be no action taken by the Board beyond placing it on file until such time as he had an opportunity to "file off the rough corners."

WHAT SHERIDAN SAID.

After some talk about adjourning, Commissioner Sheridan said: There is one thing I will say, however, which is called up by the suggestion in the Mayor's communication, and it is this, that if I felt that I was the least discourteous in my conduct on that occasion I would make an ample apology for such discourteous conduct. As it is, I feel fully conscious that no disrespectful word, not one profane word, nor not one vulgar epithet escaped my lips, whoever says so to the contrary.

The Board then adjourned.

Commissioner Sheridan's manner, during the reading of the communication, indicated that it was not what he expected, and that he did not intend to be satisfied with the Mayor's mode of disposing of his charges against Supt. Washburn. To learn his views of the decision, and what he proposed doing, a TRIBUNE reporter interviewed him.

Said the reporter: Mr. Sheridan, what do you think of the Mayor's decision?

S.—It is a whitewashing affair from beginning to end.

R.—Do you deny having used the language the witnesses testified you did use?

S.—Not a word escaped my lips that I would not repeat in a parlor full of ladies. Not a credible witness testified to the contrary.

R.—What do you think of the Mayor's law points regarding the suspension of an officer by a Commissioner?

S.—Capt. Hickey was suspended by Talcott without written charges,—at least they could not be found. I hunted everywhere for them. I thought it was wrong, but the Law Department sustained Talcott against me at the time, and I supposed we must be governed by their decisions. If we acted against them we would be reprehensible. I acted in accordance with their decision, and I cannot justly be censured for doing what Talcott did.

R.—You are apparently not satisfied with the Mayor's decision?

S.—No, I am not; I think it an absurdity.

R.—What do you intend doing?

S.—I propose to take it to the Common Council first, and, if I cannot get justice there, to the courts. I shall take time and do it properly, Joseph the First will find out, by-and-by, that he has no child to deal with, and that whitewashing won't be a very profitable business in the City of Chicago. I believe that Mr. Medill is condemned by nine-tenths of the thinking people of this city.

R.—Why do you think so?

S.—Because they have expressed their feelings to me,—lawyers, merchants, traders, and the working masses.

R.—When do you purpose taking the case to the Council?

S.—I will first analyze the decision; in the words of my friend Mason, "subject it to a chemical process." I am not like old Talcott. I do not go off half cocked. It is not going to rest where it is.

R.—What is your opinion of the Mayor's conclusions?

S.—He ignores my testimony, also that of Dr. Ward, Capt. Shepherd, Mr. Sullivan, of the *Times* and Ald. Cullerton, and bases his conclusions upon the testimony of a man [Mason] who declared that he was so mad he couldn't speak; if he was that mad he couldn't comprehend what was going on; he was a partial witness, too; and the testimony of another person who was not present at all, as sworn to by Sullivan, Cullerton and myself. That is all he bases it upon. As for the expression attributed to me by Commissioner Wright ["a dirty blackguard"], it never escaped my lips. As for Washburn's testimony, however well he might have defined the internal workings of my mind, I did not give expression to the epithets he mentioned.

R.—Will you present written charges against Washburn to the Council?

S.—Yes. It will go, I think, to the Council first. An appeal lies from there to the proper court, and if necessary it will go there; it may not, however.

R.—Will you confine the charges to what occurred during the session of the Board on the 18th of July.

S.—I may embody a great deal more. I am willing to go to the Council on that, but it is well to show up his utter inefficiency in my regard, and all that sort of thing. He has no more comprehension of police business than my boy.

Commissioner Sheridan added in reply to other questions: Is there no power in Chicago except in Joseph the First? He deprecates suspension by a Commissioner—using the one man power. He argues that it would be dangerous power to confer upon Mark Sheridan, the power to suspend a man because it would "disorganize the police force in one night." It is not "dangerous," however, for the power to be conferred upon him; why then if conferred upon me? I was elected by a larger majority than he, and, if the people have confidence in him, they must have confidence in me. It is a piece of balderdash thrown in to make the thing look dangerous.

R.—You do not seem to have a very exalted opinion of the Mayor, Mr. Sheridan?

S.—I do not mean to be disrespectful to the Chief Magistrate of the city. This is not an altercation between the Chief Magistrate of the city and a Police Commissioner; it is between Mark Sheridan and Joseph Medill, and I want it confined there. I am one of those who believe in all lawfully constituted authorities.

Mark continued to talk for some time (he takes peculiar delight in expressing his views), but said nothing of interest beyond what is given above.

The decision of the Mayor provoked but little comment among the people at the City Hall; it was anticipated in a great measure, and the scandal in which ex-Fire Marshal Williams is mixed up afforded food enough for one day's digestion.

EXCITEMENT IN MILLINGTON, ILL.

A Woman Raids Through the Saloons.

Millington (July 28) Correspondence of the Yorkville Record.

A first-class excitement came off here last Saturday morning, when many of our citizens were aroused from their slumbers by the sound of breaking window-glass and a general smash-up.

To give the reader a correct idea of the situation it will be necessary to go back several years,—to the marriage of Mr. J., who is a man of property and most respectable family, with a young woman who had been an inmate of his house for several years, and well knew of his intemperate habits; but, like many another silly girl, she expected to reform him after marriage, which turned out as such cases almost invariably do, as will be seen by the sequel. Mrs. J. was unable to reform her lord and master, who seemed to entertain a greater affection for his drink than he did for his wife, which is usual with that class of men; and, after exhausting the thousand artifices so often resorted to by her sex in like circumstances, without avail, Mrs. J. became discouraged, and at times desperate. To render matters worse, Mr. J. usually kept more or less men about him who were as fond of liquor as he is himself, and occasionally they have had lively times all around. J. has several times attempted reformation, but it is the old, old story; occasional efforts to reform have been followed by, if possible, lower depths of drunkenness, and Madam has quite naturally come to the conclusion that, so long as her husband can get liquor, he will drink it, and is consequently opposed to all saloons in general, and Millington saloons in particular, the keepers of which stoutly maintain that they sell nothing but "pop;" but, as J. is continually at the saloons, returning home most beastly drunk, Mrs. J. has become decidedly opposed to the sale of pop. It is generally believed that many men who drink to excess will lie, and, if occasion seems to require, some of them will swear to it; hence the difficulty of obtaining evidence against saloon-keepers. So, early Saturday morning, Mrs. J. decided not to wait the delay and uncertainties of law, but to take the business into her own hands. Accordingly she left home at 3 o'clock in the morning, going to Millington on foot, a distance of over a mile. After crossing the bridge she armed herself with several stones, preparatory to making a raid on the saloons, which she did by breaking all the front lights out of Hathron's establishment, when she went to Munch's saloon and served that in the same way, after which she went home very quietly. Some people consider Mrs. J. crazy, but I think not, as there was too much "method in her madness;" but she was certainly very foolish, as the law would have been better; but who can say what they would, or would not do under like circumstances?

Of course the saloon-keepers buzzed around like a lot of hornets when their nests have been broken into, and Munch was in a terrible state of anxiety about his family, as Mrs. Munch and all the little Munches were nearly paralyzed with fear; just as if, having lived in a saloon the most of their lives, they had never heard a row before; but, upon J.'s paying the damages, Munch's solicitude for his family abated wonderfully, and, in his magnanimity, he concluded not to carry the case any further.

People who profess to understand the law tell us that husbands are no longer responsible for their wives' "torts," and if Mrs. J's little eccentricity wasn't a "tort," what was it? It is probable that J. was willing to pay damages, otherwise he might not get his favorite beverage; and the saloon-keepers were glad to take what they could get, and have no investigation. The foregoing little episode in Millington life presents several morals. Among them the two following must be apparent to most minds: If young ladies will marry intemperate men they must come to grief; and, if saloon-keepers will persist in selling "pop," likely as not they'll get their windows smashed.

NOT A TAX-FIGHTER.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: You publish a list, in yesterday's paper, of those who filed objections to judgment for State and County taxes for 1872, the first of whom is S. C. Bartlett. Your comments are calculated to do injustice, so far as they have influence, to several who filed objections, and especially in the case named. Prof. Bartlett's property was assessed more than nineteen-and-a-half times as high as any other property of like value in the neighborhood, which he thought was a discrimination that ought to be protested against. The objection was sustained by the court, when reached, in about a quarter of a minute, and, by stipulation, a judgment rendered for what the tax ought to be. Prof. B. pays as he goes, and is not a tax-fighter, but a tax-payer every time. Yours, &c.,

J. A. OWEN.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2, 1873.

THE WHISTLE-NUISANCE.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Will some one advise the merchants doing business near the river, and especially on South Water street, whether there is any law to prevent the intolerable nuisance of steam-whistles on the tugs and steamers? It is becoming a great interruption in the transaction of our business. We cannot hear or converse with others,—are often stunned, as they are near our offices; and we humbly ask if there is no remedy.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2, 1873. A MERCHANT.

PARTICLES IN WATER.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Will some one of the members of the Microscopical Society, or some other scientific person, explain what the small particles are that we see in the water we drink? They may be seen at all times, and in any glass of water, by holding the glass up the light. I have observed them for years. W.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1, 1873.

THE SEPTEMBER SHOW.

Progress Made on the Exposition Building.

One Hundred Additional Men to Go to Work To-Morrow.

The Entire Space Already Taken---Full Assurance of a Grand Success.

Why Chicago should always have been, and still remain, among all cities so pre-eminently successful in all her undertakings, is a matter which has never been properly looked into. Her wondrous growth, from the insignificant village which succeeded nonentity but a few years since to her ante-fire splendor, her almost incredible resuscitation since the fire, are matters which daze the intellect and leave it satisfied with looking at and enjoying the results without inquiring into their cause. Without a doubt, these achievements are but the result of the thoughtfully applied energy of a people who appreciate the extra advantages which the place they live in affords them, and work them to the utmost, who know of no such word as failure, and who, while each works singly and independently for his own gain, are ever ready to join hand-in-hand for the promotion of a scheme which promises to promote the public welfare. At no time has the willingness of our citizens to join together in a public undertaking been more markedly shown than in the getting up of the Chicago Exposition. The subject was broached quietly, initiatory matters were arranged in the most unostentatious manner, and, before the public had begun to realize the fact that an Eposition was to be had this fall, all the stock was subscribed, Committees were formed, and the necessary operations were set going to insure its success, a thing of which now the least sanguine originally cannot breathe a doubt. Since the first issue of stock, so many applications for space have come in that it is found that the building will have to be more roomy, and, to provide for this, a second issue of stock was made, of which some $40,000 odd is still unsubscribed, and for which the managers are willing to accept propositions. Of

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORK

the present condition of the building can best speak. In our last report the principal matter comprised anticipations of what was to and would be done. Now what has been accomplished can be spoken of. The picture of the building which is to be is, from its piquant appearance on handbills of interested advertisers, familiar with all, and describe the work that has been accomplished will call to mind pretty correctly a view of as much of the structure as now stands. Almost all of the brick work is built. Out of thirty-one trusses, fourteen are already in position, while four more lie prone on the floor ready for erection. These trusses deserve more than a passing word of notice, being probably the largest which have ever been built, and costing not less than $1,000 a piece. Their height is eighty feet, and their total length is 235 feet, the effect of the spans which are already elevated being very beautiful, they covering a length of over 260 feet. The trusses are built on the floor of the Exposition, and are elevated by means of six derricks. Ponderous as they are, it takes but half an hour to raise one in its proper place, though it may be as well to add that the necessary preparations for this operation take from eight to nine hours to make.

THE SCENE AT THE BUILDING

is lively in the extreme. Hundreds of workmen are busily engaged at all points. Carpenters on the floor are torturing planks into their proper positions in the trusses, while 80 feet over head they clamber along the beams in a manner that gives a less nervy man's hair an inclination to standing upon end. Along the walls the busy bricklayers pile brick upon brick, the clang of their trowels as they chip off a fragment joining merrily in the general clatter. Up to date the building has been erected without even a serious injury to one of the workmen, although on Saturday the special watchman had a narrow escape. In a heedless moment he got under the brick and mortar elevator as it descended, and the first intimation he had of its presence was a gentle invitation to assume, on the shortest possible notice, if not the proportion, at least the shape, of a buckwheat pancake. Before he did so, however, he was rescued by some bystanders, his only injuries being a bad bruise on the top of his head and a jarred shoulder.

Notwithstanding the fact that rapid progress has already been made, it is the intention of the contractors to put on

100 MORE WORKMEN

on Monday morning; so that by the end of the week the appearance of the building will be such as to give all an idea of how big a thing the Chicago Exposition of 1873 is going to be.

Without going into any dry details it is well to state that although the building will be a very beautiful one, the main object of the builders is to

MAKE IT PERFECTLY SAFE,

and a glance at the solid sub-structure, the heavy walls, the close-knit trusses, and the interlineations of beams and cross-beams, will convince a spectator that this object is being fully attained. The managers of the Exposition are very particular on this point, and a member of the Committee is constantly on hand during working, hours watching each piece of work as it is done.

Of the

PROSPECTS OF THE EXPOSITION,

the managers speak with a confidence that is quite refreshing. An interview with Mr. Pearce, the President of the Exposition Association, showed that he is still quite interested in the work and sanguine as to its success. With the progress made he was quite satisfied, and was sure the building would be ready for the reception of visitors by the date already mentioned. Their main pleasure they derive from the fact that the applications for space have already come in to a greater extent than they will be able to accommodate, the show promised of Chicago manufactured goods alone being such as to make a big exposition of itself. All the leading manufacturers and business men of the city have expressed a determination to exhibit their wares.

The question of

LIGHTING THE BUILDING AT NIGHT

has been before the managers lately. They have several bids for the work, and at 3 p. m. on Tuesday next the decision will be made. The managers are doing all that lies in their power to push matters forward vigorously, and it will be to their exertions that the success of the exposition will be due.

GOING WEST.

To-day, G. Percy English, who has been employed as a reporter on this paper since the early part of 1868, has resigned his position, and leaves to-morrow for Sacramento, where he intends beginning the study of the mysteries of the law. This choice of a location is not made in order to secure that quiet so essential for study, and which can be better obtained in a quiet and remote village than in a bustling city like Chicago, but since he has a well-to-do relative there, with whom he can read about contingent remainders, springing uses, and similar interesting subjects. Generally reporters on Chicago papers come and go. Their tenure of office is very brief. No sooner does one become acquainted with their faces than they strike their tents and leave for new fields of labor. But Mr. English has been here so long, has made so many acquaintances, and has come to be looked upon as so much of a permanency, that it would be a pity if he, like others, were to go unmentioned only by their creditors. As a short-hand reporter. Mr. English ranked with the best in Chicago. He wrestled successfully with Schuyler Colfax, and only became despondent when Emery Storrs began telling a story in one of his speeches. Trained in the Philadelphia courts, disciplined by John A. Logan and other Western orators, he is the master of an art which will be useful to him in his new field of labor, and which he can fall back upon when the law is abolished by the Farmers' Movement. As a general reporter Mr. English was excellent. His familiarity with the city and its people, from parsons down to policemen, and a natural knack for ferreting out matters, enabled him to find news where to others all was hopelessly barren. He is generally believed to be the inventor of the newspaper use of the word "scoop," whereby he could more concisely express his triumphs over his rivals. During his long residence here he has made many friends and no enemies, with the exception of one or two local politicians, whose speeches he reported with such cruel accuracy as to eternally ruin them in popular estimation. He carries with him to his new home, where "scoops" and sensations are unknown, and his new vocation, the kindly wishes of his associates on this and other papers, and of the many friends he possesses here.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

A literary meeting of the Jewish Union will be held this evening.

The eleventh annual picnic of the United Sons of Erin Benevolent Society will take place Friday, the 15th inst., at Sharpshooters' Park.

The Rev. J. B. McClure will preach in the English Lutheran Church this morning, and in Moody's Tabernacle this evening.

M. V. Brown, the seeker after partnerships, was before Banyon yesterday morning, and was held for trial at the Criminal Court under $2,000 bail.

Charles Simpson, the desperado who attempted to kill Officer Bell, a few nights ago, was yesterday held for trial at the Criminal Court under $2,000 bail.

The steamer Montgomery will sail on the 13th inst. with a large party of Chicagoans bound for the Thousand Islands and other interesting places.

A man named Emmett was fined $5 by Justice Doggett yesterday, for committing an unprovoked assault upon Officer Dwyer, of O'Callaghan's Protective Police force.

A meeting of the Chicago Dramatic Association will be held at the West Side Opera-House, No. 99 West Randolph street, Monday evening, for the purpose of rehearsing.

A special meeting of the Cambrian Benevolent Society will be held next Tuesday evening in the Welsh Presbyterian Church, corner of Sangamon and Monroe streets, at 8 o'clock.

The quarterly meeting of the Chicago Caledonian Club will be held in the basement of the Scotch Church, corner of Adams and Sangamon streets, Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

The annual election of officers for the Union Circle, F. B., will take place at the hall, No. 77 Dearborn street, at 4 o'clock this afternoon. All members are requested to be present.

The regular monthly meeting of the managers of the Orphan Asylum, corner of Wabash avenue and Twentieth street, will be held at the Asylum, Tuesday next, at half-past 2 o'clock.

The members of the base ball club of the Union Catholic Library Association are requested to meet at its rooms, on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock. Important business will be transacted.

The Washington Camp, No. 1, P. O. S. of A., will give an entertainment at their hall, on the southwest corner of Lake and Desplaines streets, next Friday evening. Recitations, vocal and instrumental music, and readings are promised.

A club of young people known by the name of *Entre Nous* went on an excursion last Friday to the beautiful suburb of Lakeside, on the Chicago & Northwestern Road, where they spent the day under the umbrageous boughs of the grove of Mr. Gage.

The annual camp-meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Church will commence in the beautiful grove near Desplaines Station, on the Northwestern Railroad, on Wednesday, the 20th inst., and will continue one week. Round trip tickets from Chicago $1 if purchased at the office. All trains stop very near the encampment.

At a late hour on Friday night Officer Casey saw a man running from a house on Wabash avenue, near Peck court. He pursued him, but failed to catch him. It seems that the fellow had been ejected from the house by Dr. McArthur, who was attending a sick child, and who cut him with a knife. The intruder's object was theft.

The laws and ordinances of the City of Chicago, compiled and arranged by Corporation Counsel Tuley, have been published in royal octavo form, making a volume of 730 pages, bound in full sheep. It is a valuable work, and is up to date. It is issued from the press of the Bulletin Printing Company, and makes a handsome book. The price is $7.50.

A few minutes before 1 o'clock yesterday, the steamer T. B. Brown, in turning the corner of Lake and Dearborn streets, upset, throwing the driver and engineer out, and slightly injuring them. The horses becoming frightened, ran furiously down Lake street to State, and thence to Water street, where they were stopped. In its course, the engine collided with several wagons, causing a general stampede.

Sometime since Matilda Halstead was delivered of twins. Albert Thorow was proven to be their father, and a judgment was recovered against him, on the charge of bastardy. Another suit was entered against him, upon the same charge before Daggett, on the ground that the former judgment only provided for one child. Yesterday the case came up for trial, and a judgment was rendered against the plaintiff.

The regular weekly meeting of the Chicago Celtic Literary Association will be held at the school-room, Bremer street, next Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock. The following subject will be debated: Resolved, that the attempted revival of the Celtic tongue is inexpedient, and opposed to the spirit of the century. Affirmative, Mr. Michael Norman; negative, Prof. Ronayne.

A meeting of Frenchmen was to be held last evening, at the club-room of the Sherman House, to make preparations for the grand celebration in honor of the evacuation of France by the Germans on the 5th of September next, but the only "Frenchmen" who made their appearance were the Hon. A. L. Morrison and four men of the Irish Rifles, in full uniform. After waiting an hour they adjourned without calling the meeting to order.

The Augusta *Chronicle and Sentinel* says "that Augusta can be safely counted on for half a million of dollars to aid in building the air-line from 'Chicago to the sea,' and recommends that, at the meeting to be held in September next at Chicago, of those interested in the route, that each county be represented; and let the delegates go instructed to take all the stock which they are able to carry."

U. R. Hawley, the Special Agent of the Post-Office Department in this city, yesterday received information of the capture of John W. Young, the gentleman who made quite a stake by counterfeiting money-orders. Yesterday Mr. Hawley started for the East, armed with two warrants sworn out before Commissioner Hoyne. He will return in a few days with Young, when a preliminary examination will take place before Mr. Hoyne.

Although Mrs. P. R. Jordan is not a disorderly person, yet she is no respecter of law. She does not believe in it, and cannot see the good of it. She has repeatedly refused to recognize the law which lays a tax upon liquors and tobacco. She cannot see that it makes these articles any better to tax them; so she will not pay tax, and has told the United States officials so. Therefore she was brought before Commissioner Hoyne yesterday, and held under bail of $1,000 to await the action of the Grand Jury.

The South Chicago Turner Society will lay the corner-stone of their new and splendid building on Twenty-second street, near State, to-day. The Turners will assemble at Orpheus Hall, on the West Side, at 10 o'clock this morning, and march in a procession to the place, where the ceremonies will be performed. Gen. Herman Lieb, of the *Union*, and Mr. William Rapp, of the *Staats-Zeitung*, will be the orators of the day. After the ceremonies a grand picnic will be held at Calumet.

A very pleasant and novel picnic, or tea-party, was held in the University grove at Evanston on Friday evening. The young ladies sent out the invitations to the gentlemen to come at half-past 6 o'clock, while they repaired to the grove themselves earlier in the afternoon and spread a sumptuous feast, which was jointly appreciated by all. After enjoying a moonlight saunter in the grove, the party adjourned to the spacious parlors of Mr. J. M. Williams, and spent the evening in social enjoyment.

The little boy Myers, who had his arm crushed yesterday on the Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Railroad, is doing well. He is well cared for by the Railroad Company, which is doing all in its power to alleviate the sufferings of the unfortunate little fellow. This and another little boy were playing behind a car, and could not see the approaching engine, nor could they be seen from the engine, and the boy was just sticking an iron pin into the coupling when the engine struck the car, crushing his hand and arm nearly up to the elbow. The limb has been amputated.

THE GARDNER FAILURE.

In this morning's paper it will be observed that F. B. Gardner announces a suspension of the several firms with which he is connected. It should be understood that this does not embrace the firm of Gardner & Gould, who, under lease from F. B. Gardner, are conducting the hotel known as the Gardner House. The Gardner of Gardner & Gould is a son of F. B. Gardner.

THE LAND OF THE SHAH.

Persia, Its Tribes, and Its Thieves.

Geographical, Historical, Nomadic, and Industrial Notes.

The visit of the Shah of Persia to the several Courts of Europe has set the newspapers and periodicals of Germany to studying up the country over which he exercises his dissolute and despotic sway. From these sources we compile the following facts:

Persia is for the most part a

VAST TABLE LAND,

which, from time immemorial, has been called Iran, or the Land of Light, by the natives. Its climate, like that of most high table lands, is exceedingly variable, subject to the extremes of heat and cold. The air is very dry. Besides being subject at the same place to very sudden changes, the climate differs greatly in different places; so much so that what Cyrus the Younger is related to have said to Xenophon regarding it: "That the people perish with cold at one extremity, while they suffocate with heat at the other," is literally true. Yet its climate, on the whole, is healthy; except perhaps in the Caspian Provinces. That of Ispahan is represented as exceptionally desirable.

Persia possesses no great river, and scarcely a navigable stream. For purposes of

IRRIGATION

canals were constructed in great numbers in the past, but the turbulent condition of the country for ages back has caused the practice of building them to fall into desuetude. The remains of many of these canals are remarkably magnificent and bear witness to the departed greatness of Persia; to the time when Ispahan had a population of from 600,000 to 1,100,000, and its vainglorious inhabitants claimed for it the title of "the one-half of the world."

The country is remarkable for its salt lakes, one of which is sixty miles in length. The soil is mostly of stony texture, dry and arid; still, when properly irrigated, of extraordinary fertility. By far the greater portion of the interior is

A DESERT,

though by no means a continuous one, as is very often assumed. Many of these patches of desert land are salt. The snow sometimes falls on them in winter, and, finding no outlet when melted by the extreme heat of summer, turns the desert into a swamp, which dries up only by evaporation.

The Persian people have, properly speaking, no national character. There are authorities who go so far as to say that there are in reality

NO PERSIAN PEOPLE;

that the inhabitants of the country are a medley of various races. The agriculturist, merchant, and artisan classes are known as Tajiks, the meaning of which term in Mongolian, and probably originally in their own language, is "peasant." The Tajiks are the descendants of the aborigines of the country, and speak a dialect a compound of Persian and Turkomanish. They constitute, in contradistinction to the nomadic, the settled population of Persia, and are esteemed inferior to the nomads,—the Turkomans, Kurds, Sunnis, and Arabs. The Turkoman is extremely fond of his roving way of living, and boasts that he "rests neither under the shadow of a tree nor the sceptre of a King; that he knows no father and no mother, but that his life is a march of plunder." These races, in religion, are Sunnites, the natural enemies of the Persians proper and of the Shiites; remarkable for cunning and love of plunder. Noble, Prince, or Chief is unknown among them. The "white beard" is the only leader they acknowledge. Such civilization as they possess is in some cases allied to the European; in others more nearly to the Tartan. In build, they are slender, strong and well-shaped. The sword and the lance are their only weapons. The celerity with which they accomplish their

PLUNDERING EXPEDITIONS,

flying over a circuit of more than a hundred miles in an incredibly short time, reminds one of the sweep of a bird of prey. They are rich in flocks, and the horse "with flesh like marble" is their special pride. "More mares, more camels!"—such is their only prayer. It is not to be expected that among such people

WOMAN

can occupy any very exalted position. She is, indeed, little better than a slave, but something better than a camel. Young widows are valued above their maiden sisters. The relative values of a young widow, a young woman, and a camel old or young, are ten, two, and one, respectively. Their food is of the very simplest kind. Rice is a delicacy prized even by the rich. Buttermilk and intoxicating mares' milk are the national beverage. The Kurds are a brave mountain race, related to the Persian race proper, very robust of constitution, with deep set eyes, sometimes blue, but more generally gray. They are represented as passionately fond of music. Among them, if among any people in the world, woman has her rights; for both sexes provide work for themselves, and seem to some extent independent each of the other. Their ideas of

MORALITY

are not over-refined. Murder, if not considered a virtue, is certainly esteemed no sin. It may be questioned almost whether they possess the idea of moral responsibility. The warrior and the robber they hold in equal honor. The wildest of them are exceedingly barbarous. They know nothing of the sanctity of an oath, in which they do not, perhaps, differ materially from a large portion of the other inhabitants of Persia, who respect no oath but that by their own health. The wealth of the Kurds, like that of the Turkomans, consists mainly of herds and flocks. Another division of the population, the Soher Arabs, are despised by the Persians proper. The character of the Arab is too well known to need any description. In his dealings with his Persian brethren he always acts on the assumption that he is dealing with a thief.

THE MASANDERANS,

a dark-complexioned race, are haughty, bigoted, ignorant, curious, and addicted to opium-eating. As you ascend their native mountains, however, you find the manliness and boldness of the race to rise with you. The arms of the treacherous low-landers are a two-edged dagger and a musket. A basket to carry their food in completes their outfit.

Come we now to

THE PERSIAN PROPER.

He is the Frenchman of the East, as the denizen of Ispahan is the Parisian of Persia. The Persian is active, ingenious, a pleasure-seeker, a story-teller, but at the same time—a liar. He is like the Frenchman, but after his own code, very polite, fond of novelty, and mimics every fashion he sees. His behavior towards strangers, and especially toward Europeans, is governed by the maxim: "The Persian will never speak evil of thee; neither will he ever do thee a good turn." The higher classes, under the garb of refinement, hide an intriguing, treacherous, and mercenary disposition. Slaves of an absolute despot, how could they cultivate either manliness or independence—virtues an exhibition of which might at any moment cost them their lives? Numbers of them profess the greatest respect for religion, but at heart are skeptics, with faith in nothing but themselves and extortion. The great body of the people are brave or cowards according to circumstances—brave sometimes spite of centuries of oppression. Their

DEMEANOR IN BATTLE

depends more perhaps than that of any other people on the character of their leaders, being slaughtered like sheep or resisting like lion's according as they are under a good General or a bad one. The wealthy classes delight in horses, ornaments, and arms. The harem and the bath are their main luxuries, amusement and recreations. To sit and smoke, to gossip, and tell stories, or listen to lines from a favorite poet are their method, of killing time. No Eastern nation has a rich

LITERATURE

than Persia; and an acquaintance with the best productions of the national genius has penetrated even into the lower strata of the population. It is nothing unusual for a mule-driver or a porter to show his quickness at repartee by answering you with a maxim from Saadi, or a line from the divine Hafis. Of poets and versifiers Persia has still a legion. The Persian is

A SHREWD TRADER—

so shrewd that "the Jew grows poor in Persia." He is very fond of wines, and can endure any quantity of preserves.

The Government of Persia has been at all times despotic. The country is poor, and likely to remain so. It tasks its resources to support even the descendants of royal blood in their style of Eastern magnificence. The

INCOME OF THE SHAH

is estimated at two million pounds sterling. The burden of taxation falls almost exclusively on the peasant class. The commerce of the country is insignificant and must remain so, if on no other account, on account of the bad state of its highways, which afford no means of communication between different parts of the kingdom. Two hundred and fifty thousand men is the limit which its army can under any circumstances attain. The attempts to discipline Persian troops have been attended with the most flattering success. The

RELIGION OF THE PERSIANS

is the Shiite. The Turkish races and the Afghans are Sunnites. The mutual hatred of the Shiites and Sunnites is equaled only by their common hatred of the Christians. Nestorianism still exists in Persia, and the practices of the Fire Worshipers among the Guebres. Gypsies, and Jews are also found there in some numbers. The popular account of the origin of the former has it that they are the offspring of 4,000 musicians who were translated from India to Persia under King Bahrmagur.

THE HISTORY OF PERSIA

is a monotonous account of names, and dates, and conquests. There is certainly room for improvement in the internal policy of the Kingdom. What effect the visit of the Shah to Europe will have on the future of a people over whom he is absolute master,—master of their lives and property alike—it is not very easy to predict. Sanguine, indeed, must be he, however, who expects great things to follow soon. The evils which Persia has had to endure are too deep-seated to be removed in a day or generation. No people can thrive who can pursue the accumulation of wealth unrestrained, or who have every inducement to hide the wealth already accumulated through fear of exciting the cupidity of their ruler. The Persians will continue for some time yet to live in their

ONE STORIED, MUD HOUSES

without symmetry or order; with all their magnificence on the inside, surrounded on the outside by high blank walls, the dismal scene relieved only by the beauty of their gardens, their minds oppressed by a fear and servility which has well nigh become hereditary, and by a religion which has never accomplished anything for civilization—which is, in fact, an unmitigated superstition. In view of the treacherous, lying, and intriguing character of the nobility, it may be a question what importance is to be attached to the brilliant promises of the bejeweled semi-barbarian whose movements have, for some months past, been attracting the eyes of the civilized world.

"THE LIGHT BRIGADE."

Its Charge at Balaklava.

It has been popularly decided that Capt. Louis Nolan, of Lord Raglan's staff, being an impetuous soldier, purposely misconstrued the actual meaning of an order which he carried into an authorization of the senseless sacrifice of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, and that his only excuse was that he was the first man killed in the charge. Launce Poyntz, in the *Galaxy*, after reviewing the topography of the battle-field and the position of the forces, says:

As it was, matters stood thus when Nolan left Raglan, bearing the "fourth order. The Russians were clustered on two hills, the English and French cavalry stood looking on, Lucan was in his usual nervous, irritable state, when the gallop of a horse was heard. A tall, slender young officer, with a trim figure and black moustache, was coming down a steep descent at full speed, with a white envelope stuck in his belt; and every eye was on him in a moment.

It was Capt. Nolan, in his scarlet shell-jacket, a little forage cap set on one side of his dark curls, his face full of joy and eagerness.

An audible murmur went through the ranks.

"Orders come! Nolan's the boy that'll show us the way to move." For Nolan was well-known and universally beloved.

In another moment he had dashed up and saluted; then handed his letter to Lord Lucan. The cavalry General tore it open with the nervous haste characteristic of every movement of his Lordship. When he read it over his countenance changed. Then his Lordship broke out, something in this style:

"Why, good heavens, sir, what can he mean? With the little force at our command we can barely hold our own, much less advance. It is perfectly suicidal. How can we advance?"

Nolan's eye began to blaze. He had just come from the high ground whence the whole Russian position could be seen at a glance. Knowing that his order contemplated the doubling back of the Russian columns and saving the guns in the redoubts, he was impatient of the pragmatical objection of this captious old man.

In a stern, distinct tone he spoke to Lord Lucan:

"Lord Raglan's orders are that the cavalry should attack immediately."

"Attack, sir?" cried Lucan, angrily. "Attack what? What guns, sir?"

Nolan threw his head back indignantly, and pointed to the Causeway Ridge, where the Russians were busily at work trying to haul away the captured guns. The group was standing at the right of the entrance of the north valley.

"There, my Lord, is your enemy," he said, "and there are your guns."

The Captain forgot that he was talking to an excited and impracticable man. Wrong-headed Lucan chose to fancy that he pointed to the end of the valley, and with all the obstinacy of his nature kept to the error.

"Very well, sir, very well," he said, angrily. "The order shall be obeyed. I wash my hands of it."

He wheeled his horse and trotted off to where Cardigan sat in front of his brilliant lines gnawing his gray moustache and chafing over his inaction.

Then said wrong-headed Lucan:

"Lord Cardigan, you will attack the Russians in the valley."

The Earl dropped his sword in salute.

"Certainly, my Lord; but allow me to point out to you that there is a battery in front, a battery on each flank, and the ground is covered with Russian riflemen."

"I can't help it," said Lucan, snappishly, "it is Lord Raglan's positive order that the Light Brigade is to attack the enemy. We have no choice but to obey."

Then Cardigan bowed his head.

"Very well, my Lord," was all he said. Then, turning to his staff, "The brigade will advance," he said, quietly.

Meantime Nolan, after his sharp passage of arms with the division commander, had ridden off to the Light Brigade himself, where he was cheerfully talking to his sworn comrade and friend, Capt. Morris, of the Seventeenth Lancers. Now that he had maintained his position as mouth-piece of the Commander-in-Chief, against the impudent, fault-finding of Lucan, he felt happy. His beloved cavalry was to be launched at last on this glorious mission against the Causeway Ridge, and already D'Allonville was preparing to assault the other flank of the Russians.

Who can wonder that enthusiastic Nolan told Morris that he was going to see the brigade through the charge? It was his privilege to do so, and his heart beat high with hope. Little did he know of the extent of pig-headed stupidity natural to the two members of the English aristocracy who respectively commanded and led that charge.

A clear, sharp voice was soon heard in front of the brigade, now formed in three lines. Lord Lucan rode away to the "Heavies," and Nolan galloped round to the rear to the left of the brigade, as the sharp voice cried:

"Light Brigade, forward—trot—march!"

In a moment the front line was away, as steady as if on parade, at a rapid trot, following an erect gentleman, mounted on a chestnut thoroughbred, and wearing tight scarlet trousers and a blue fur-trimmed jacket, the front a perfect blaze of gold.

The erect gentleman was as slender in figure, as alert in gesture, as a boy of 20, and yet that man was 57 years old and the Earl of Cardigan himself.

But hardly had they started when Nolan uttered a cry of astonishment and rage.

"Good God! are the fools going to charge down the valley?" he shouted.

Then, setting spurs to his horse, he dashed out of his place and galloped madly across the front, waving his sword.

"Where are you going, my Lord?" he shouted. "That is not Lord Raglan's order! Change front to the right. This way! This way! The batteries on the ridge!"

Lord Cardigan was as hot-tempered in his way as Lord Lucan. The audacity of an officer presuming to cross his front was enough. For that officer to address his brigade was an additional insult. He spoke not a word, but pointed grimly forward with his sword. Nolan's words were lost in the thunder of hoofs, and all that was seen was his figure crossing the front and wildly gesticulating, pointing to Causeway Ridge.

Then the Russian batteries opened. There was a flash, a boom, and a second flash in the air, a little cloud of white smoke, and a loud spang! as the first shell burst in the faces of the trotting line. Poor Nolan threw up his arms with a fearful shriek, and fell back in his saddle, stone dead, struck through the heart. With a low groan of rage the rushing horsemen quickened their pace and dashed on, at a wild gallop, into the valley of death.

The secret of Balaklava perished with Nolan.

A Lafayette blacksmith, who don't know one note from another, does remarkable fantasies on the piano. By careful handling he makes a piano last him three weeks.

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RELIGION OF THE PERSIANS

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THE HISTORY OF PERSIA

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THE BRITISH CAPITAL.

What an American Lady Saw There.

The Shah, and the Cesarewitch and Cesarevna.

"Rotten Row" in the Height of the Season.

The Annual Conversazione of the Society of Arts.

Miss Emily Faithfull---A Wedding---Joaquin Miller and Hepworth Dixon.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LONDON, July, 1873.

THE LONDON "SEASON"

of 1873 is drawing to a close, and the migratory instinct which annually moves the fashionable world of London is just now beginning to be felt. "Everybody" will soon be on the wing to some favorite English watering-place, the Vienna Exhibition, Norway, the Rhine, Switzerland, or the Tyrol; yet "Everybody" leaves a great number behind, to whom fate or fortune denies the great boon of a yearly change. The fashionable season, which commences here in February and ends the last of July, or with the adjournment of Parliament, has this year been unusually gay. The visit of the Shah of Persia and his brilliant retinue, and of the Cesarewitch and Cesarevna of Russia, have added not a little to the splendor and pageantry of the English Court; and all classes of the community have been deeply interested in everything pertaining to these

ILLUSTRIOUS VISITORS.

The Shah, with his glittering diamonds, left us two weeks ago for Paris, where he is now going through a second edition of the hospitable attentions so lavishly bestowed upon him here. The visit to this country of the Cesarewitch of Russia—oldest son of the present Emperor—was well-timed, though not a visit of state, but merely a family visit. It afforded him and the Cesarevna (Princess Dagmar)—who is the Princess of Wales' sister—an opportunity of participating with the Shah in the festivities of the past month, and of seeing the great metropolis at the zenith of its glory, when all the creme de la creme of English society was assembled within its precincts. Their Royal Highnesses are the guests of the Prince and Princess of Wales, at Marlborough House, the London residence of the Prince. Almost every fine afternoon

THE TWO PRINCESSES

—sometimes accompanied by their Royal husbands—may be seen driving in an open carriage through Hyde Park. They resemble each other closely,—the Princess of Wales being, if anything, the fairest and handsomest of the two. She possesses what may truly be termed a lovely countenance, while her winning, unaffected manners, amiable disposition, and thorough excellence in every relation of life, endear her to the hearts of all the English people. There must have been a predetermination upon the part of the sisters to dress alike during the stay of the Cesarevna in this country; for, nearly always when they appear together in public, there is scarcely an iota of difference in the dress of each.

One lovely day last week, while strolling with some friends down that great resort of fashion, the promenade in Hyde Park, the Royal sisters drove past, with the Prince of Wales. They were attired in dresses of poile s de chevee of an exquisite shade of rose pink; bonnets the same color, in each of which were two small ostrich feathers (also pink), and wreaths of delicate white flowers; and they carried pink parasols covered with white lace.

At a state concert given by command of the Queen, at Buckingham Palace, last Friday evening, they wore dresses of blue poult de soie, with buttons of tulle and tunics of pale-blue satin, wreathed with garlands of cherries, tiaras of diamonds and pearls, and diamond ornaments.

The Princess Dagmar was betrothed to an elder brother of her husband, who died after a few days' illness. When on his death-bed, he placed the hand of the Princess in that of his brother, and requested, as a last wish, that they might be united.

THE APPROACHING MARRIAGE

of the Duke of Edinburgh, "the Sailor Prince" (second son of Queen Victoria), with the Grand Duchess Marie, only daughter of the Emperor of Russia, has just been officially announced. The Duke, who is very popular, and who is generally considered the handsomest of all the Queen's sons, is nearly 30 years of age, and the Grand Duchess is 19. Intelligence of the intended alliance seems to be received with great satisfaction throughout England. The people always evince the deepest interest in all that relates to the marriages of members of the Royal family.

It has been often said, and with truth, that there is not in London a more attractive place than Hyde Park Corner in the height of the season. The widely known "Ladies' Mile," or

"ROTTEN ROW,"

is well worth a visit any day between the hours of 12 and 2, during which time the "Row," extending from the "Corner" to the "Albert Memorial" is filled with equestrians of both sexes. There are beautiful girls, who ride as if they were a part of their steeds; with a sprinkling of dowagers of 50 and upwards, of prodigious proportions, whose motive for appearing upon horse-back one is at a loss to understand. Lovely children, with long, flaxen hair, mounted upon the most perfectly trained and groomed ponies, display the greatest skill in the management of their animals. The Prince of Wales and his brothhrs are often to be seen here; also, many noblemen and leading dignitaries in the Church, and men whose names are familiar as household words in the world of science, art, literature, and politics. All are attended by servants, who are also mounted upon the best of horses, while the promenades on each side of the "Row," under beautiful trees, are thronged with pedestrians, who come here to see and be seen, and most of whom, both ladies and gentlemen, are dressed in the height of fashion. Many of the toilets of the former are marvels in their way, —the dresses being made en traine, trimmed with costly lace, only requiring the slight alteration of low neck and short sleeves to render them suitable for a ballroom. Rotten Row is raked and watered twice a day; indeed, it is as carefully tended as a circus-ring, and no vehicle is ever allowed to enter it. The scene presented on

THE CARRIAGE-DRIVE,

adjoining the Row, every afternoon from 4 to 7, is unsurpassed in any other city in the world. Even Paris, in its palmy days, had nothing approaching in extent or magnificence; and, to my mind, there is no sight which can convey to a stranger a more accurate idea of the solid wealth and grandeur of society in the English capital. Finer horses, more splendid equipages, or more stylish liveries, could not be anywhere found. The walks are even more densely crowded than during the earlier hours, with elegantly-attired spectators,—the walks presenting a coup d'oeil really dazzling.

Through the kindness of an English friend, we were favored with cards for the annual conversazione given by the

SOCIETY OF ARTS

at the South Kensington Museum, a few evenings since. The Society has 5,000 members, and nearly twice that number of people were present. Every part of the beautiful building was thrown open to the guests. In one of the picture-galleries we had the pleasure of seeing Rosa Bonheur's celebrated painting of the "Horse Fair," Frith's "Derby-Day," George Cruikshanks' "Drinking Habits of Society," and many other pictures by eminent artists. The band of the Grenadier Guards, which so delighted American audiences at the Boston Jubilee, performed all the evening in one of the courts; while a concert, in which many leading artists took part, was given in the Lecture Hall, in another part of the building, to which but comparatively few of those present could gain admission, as the hall only seats 700 persons. The walls of the two splendid rooms in which refreshments were served are lined with porcelain of exquisite color and design, and, being brilliantly lighted, the effect was very beautiful; and, altogether, the scene was one long to be remembered.

MISS EMILY FAITHFULL

gave an "At-Home" last Monday evening at her residence in Norfolk Square, where many of her friends had the pleasure of seeing her for the first time since her arrival from America, as she has been spending most of the time since her return with friends in Manchester, and only came up to London last week. A large company assembled to welcome her. She seems to have been highly pleased with her visit to the United States, and speaks in the warmest terms of American hospitality, and of the cordiality with which she was everywhere received. I am glad to find, however, that she condemns in strong terms the tendency to extravagance in dress which is prevalent all over our country; and most assuredly the vain and often vulgar display, which many American women indulge in, often at the cost of intellectual improvement and home comfort, is one of the crying evils of the day.

THE PRETTIEST WEDDING

I have attended for some time was that of the talented young poet, Arthur S——, who was married, week before last, to Miss M——, daughter of Dr. M——, a well-known literary and dramatic critic. The bride, who is a brunette, wore a dress of white silk made en traine and trimmed with narrow flounces, and a veil of simple tulle, which fell in ample folds and quite covered her. Apropos of bridal veils, I have often noticed that veils of this kind are much more in favor here, even with brides of great wealth, than those of rich Brussels lace, which are so very expensive and not nearly so becoming. There were eight bridesmaids, four of whom wore white dresses trimmed with pink, and four white trimmed with blue, with bonnets to match. Among the guests were Hepworth Dixon and Joaquin Miller. The latter is an intimate friend of the bridegroom. One of the bridesmaids was the graceful and talented Miss H——, daughter of Sir and Lady H——, whose Saturday-evening "At-Homes" are so delightful,—many of their guests being men and women whose names are well known in the literary and musical world. Upon one occasion I met there people from the following countries: France, Germany, Belgium, England, Ireland, Scotland, and America,—"Mark Twain" and his pleasant little wife (who were on the way to Vienna) among the number.

JOAQUIN MILLER

sometimes spends an evening there, though he seldom goes into society, as he has been suffering for some months from a slight attack of inflammation of the eyes. His new book, "Life Among the Modocs," will be out in a few days. Hepworth Dixon is also a frequent visitor at Lady H——'s. He met with a great affliction two months ago, in the death of a dearly-beloved daughter.

MISS DIXON

was a young lady of remarkable talent, and a valuable assistant to her father in his literary labors, though but 19 when she died. Some time ago, Mr. Dixon, desiring to have important Spanish manuscripts translated for a literary work then in preparation, his devoted daughter at once determined to study the language, and with such assiduity and perseverance did she proceed that in six months she acquired a thorough knowledge of it, and made the necessary translations, which were completed but one month before her death. She was a great favorite with all who knew her, being simple and unaffected as a child.

GALATEA.

RENAN'S ANTICHRIST.---II.

Paris Correspondence of the Nation.

After the persecution of the Christians under Nero, the Church of Ephesus became for a time the centre of the new religion. The refugees from Rome fled to Asia, and the atrocities of Nero, mixed up with the traditions of the anti-Pauline and Jewish Christians of Asia, became, so to speak, the ground from which sprang the Apocalypse. At this very time, the Jews in Judea had been seized with a sort of moral fever, which Mr. Renan can only compare to the malady of the French mind during the revolution.

"The causes of the crisis were ancient, and the crisis was inevitable. The Mosaic law was the work of exalted utopians possessed with a powerful socialistic ideal, and the least political of men; like Islam, it excluded the notion of a civil society parallel to the religious society." He says, a little afterwards: "A nation which devotes itself to religious and social problems is politically lost." Judea, as a part of the Achemenid Empire, had been rather quiet; it remained so under the Ptolemies; but the revolts began under the Seleucides, when Antiochus Epiphanes attempted an Hellenic propaganda, and insisted on having statues of Jupiter everywhere. The Jews cared little for their political independence, but no race was ever so attached to its religious institutions. The Jews never formed a true nation, they always were internationals; the synagogue, the temple, the congregation, was and is their only centre of attraction; their true king is the doctor of the divine law,—the prophet. Between the Romans and the Jews there was a complete, an incurable antipathy, as Rome represented a purely civil society, without any admixture of theocracy, a rational and secular government; the Jews had their own divine law, which was irreconcilable with the Roman law.

Renan describes in vivid colors the state of Jerusalem: 1. "The Roman party, composed of epicureans and voluptuaries in possession of the highest dignities of the church;" 2. "The Pharisaic middle classes, of the Josephus type;" 3. "The zealots, fanatics, mendicants, who fed their imaginations with prophecies, in a state of abnormal exaltation;" 4. "Brigands, robbers, ready for plunder;" 5. "Dreamers who were quietly praying, holy and devout personages."

The zealots, the low churchmen, formed the only active party; amidst the corruption of the high churchmen and the cowardice of the Pharisees, they were sure to become, in a crisis, the masters of the city. The popular mind was full of Messianic prophesies; the zealots did not conceal their contempt for their Roman rulers. Florus abandoned the town, and retired to Cesarea. "It was a very culpable act; an armed power owes it to the city which it occupies, and where there breaks out a popular revolt, not to abandon it to its own fury before having exhausted all the means of resistance." Florus once gone, it became evident that the Roman troops could only re-enter Jerusalem through fire and blood. M. Renan throws here some indirect blame on those who quitted Paris on the 18th of March, and in many a passage the zealots and the Pharisees remind him of the Communists of Paris and of the Conservatives who remained the inert spectators of the horrors of the Commune.

In five months the insurgents had become masters not only of Jerusalem, but of Judea and Galilee; the Greeks and Syrians of the East resented the triumphs of the Jews as a personal insult. They were loyal to Rome and intensely hostile to a church who threatened all the old temples with destruction. Horrible massacres began at Cesarea, all over Syria, at Alexandria, at Cyr; the Roman legate, Cestius Gallus, soon arrived with an army, and laid siege to Jerusalem. He was defeated, and this victory exalted the zealots almost to frenzy. The Jews began really to believe that the work of Augustus would soon be destroyed, that the last days of Rome had come, that the Messiah would soon appear.

Vespasian, meanwhile, was preparing his campaign against Judea. He first invaded Galilee, slaughtered the whole population, and then arrived in Judea. In this intense fever, which augmented every day, the position of the moderate party was no longer tenable. Bands of plunderers, after desolating the country, had fallen back on the capital. Those who fled before the Roman arms came in their turn and brought famine with them. There was no effective authority; the zealots ruled; all those who were suspected of "moderatism" were massacred without pity. So far, war and its excesses had respected the barriers of the temple. Now zealots and brigands lived in the holy shrine; all the rules of legal purity were forgotten; the floor was soiled with blood. In the eyes of the priests, there was no greater crime. For many devout people, this was the "abomination" predicted by Daniel which should come in the holy temple on the eve of the last days.

All this history of the siege of Jerusalem, the details of which have been left to us by Josephus, reads like a nightmare. Everybody has heard of the *physiological* moment predicted by Prince Bismarck, when famine, anarchy, fear, fury, would drive Paris mad. The Commune was the climax, the true physiological moment. It only came after the great catastrophe. In Jerusalem it came before. The old sacerdotal families were killed. Jerusalem was in the hands of demons; during its long siege, Vespasian heard the news of the death of Nero. The conscience of mankind had at last revolted against the imperial murderer. The East had not rebelled; it was more occupied with the siege of Jerusalem than with anything else; but Spain and Gaul gave the signal of revolt. The legions one after the other made their pronunciamento. They proclaimed Galba as Emperor. Nero saw at once that he was lost, and his only care seems to have been to prolong as much as possible the drama, the issue of which he knew beforehand, and to save his head and his body from the outrages of the executioner. When he had received the fatal wound from the hands of a friend who had consented to kill him, as he had not the courage to strike himself the blow, the centurion arrived, and Nero, dying, told him, "You come too late;" he added, "This is where fidelity is to come to." Fidelity! How could he pronounce the word who had consciously been unfaithful to the most radical instincts of human nature, who had killed his mother, his wife, his tutor, his friends, who had outraged all the laws of Rome?

The Apocalypse, which seems at first the work of a wild phantasy, is better understood when you place its origin in the interregnum between Nero and Vespasian, when the whole world seemed convulsed, when not only the Roman Empire seemed tottering, but all sorts of meteors, earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, astonished and frightened the nations. A false Nero had appeared. The true Nero had died too easily to satisfy the hatred of the Asiatic churches. Why could not the enemy of God appear again and die a sublime death in the eyes of God and the angels? This desire was father to the Apocalypse. The author addresses himself to the seven churches of Asia. He writes in Patmos, which was a naval station between Rome and Ephesus. The sombre enthusiast, thrown on its shores, has no eye for the calm majesty and peace of the Archipelago, for its azure sky; his eye is filled with awful visions.

Renan's interpretation of the long dream of John must be read in his book, and I cannot follow all its details. The four-and-twenty elders represent humanity. The lamb slain is Jesus, the paschal victim; the four beasts, full of eyes, represent, as in Ezekiel, divine attributes, wisdom, power, omniscience, creative force. The Lamb opens the book with the seven seals; the prophetic drama begins. As the first seal opens, we see the triumph of the Roman Empire, its apotheosis under the form of a white horse, with a crowned cavalier armed with a bow. The red horse means war, the revolt of Vindex, the revolt of Judea. The black horse with a rider who holds a balance means the famine under Claudius in the year 68 of our era. On the opening of the fourth seal comes the pale horse, Death. Then come the martyrs, who were slain for the testimony of God, when the Lamb had opened the fifth seal, and the signal for the earthquake and meteors is given by the opening of the sixth seal.

All seems ready now for the consummation; but the fundamental idea of the Revelation is the constant adjournment of the final judgment. An angel imprints his seal on the 44,000 persons who belong to the tribes of Israel. The prophet shows us also the innumerable multitude of all men of all races who have been persecuted. The seventh seal is opened, but the consummation does not take place. There is a long silence; a new act of the drama begins. The seven archangels come forward with their trumpets. Every blast of the trumpet is a signal for some new phenomenon; earthquakes, shooting-stars, the invasion of the Parthians, which was thought imminent. We expect the end with the blowing of the seventh trumpet; but at that very moment begins a new drama. John looks on Jerusalem, and shows us the only temple preserved after long struggles. Two prophets will appear. At the sound of the seventh trumpet, the doors of the celestial temple open, and a new series of celestial visions begin at once.

The Church of Israel appears as a woman; before her is a red dragon; its seven crowned heads mean Cæsar, Augustus, Tiberius, Caligula, Claudius, Nero, Galba; the woman is delivered of a child, which is the Messianic faith, which the lamb places next to God. All the following details apply to the dispersion of the first churches and to the persecutions. The first beast is the Roman Empire, which has conquered Israel for a while, but will be conquered in its turn. The second beast is Nero himself. By adding the letters of Nero's name in Hebrew, according to their numerical value, one finds the apocalyptic number of 666 (Neron Kaisar).

The scarlet woman, the new Babylon, is clearly Rome, which has corrupted the whole world, and persecuted the saints. The world, delivered from her, is ready for the Messiah. Nero, who has come to life again as the Anti-christ, fights the last battles of idolatry. Satan, the old dragon, is seized and bound for a thousand years. The Millennium begins.

Superintending the Juggernaut.

A recent account in the London *Times* of the sacrifice of six women to Juggernaut, at the recent festival in the Hoaguly District, Hindoostan, calls out a letter from Dr. Pringle, lately civil surgeon of Poore or Juggernaut, in which he denies that the practice of self-immolation is still vital in the Juggernaut worship. He says:

"During a residence of nearly four years at Pooree, or Juggernaut, I cannot recollect any case of self-immolation, and the cases of the four men alluded to hereafter were certainly not such. Although the desire of self-immolation could be gratified at any period of the festival, as generally conducted, when the cars are being dragged along, if any deluded devotee were anxious to sacrifice himself, yet, as remarked before, no instances of this occurred while I was at Juggernaut.

"The late Mr. E. A. Samuells, of the Bengal Civil Service, while Commissioner of the Cuttack Division, in which the town of Juggernaut is situated, with the view, as far as possible, of preventing these accidents, had nets fastened on fixed frames, reaching from the platform of the vehicle to within a few inches of the ground, placed in front of the cars, and in the accident I shall allude to they were no doubt the means of preventing a great loss of life. The Rajah of Khoordah (the hereditary superintendent of the temple of Juggernaut) at first objected to these nets, as likely to detract from the sanctity of the idol, but when Mr. Samuels told him he would hold him responsible if any accidents occurred from no measures being taken to prevent them, the Rajah at once agreed to the so-called innovation.

"As it is probable that the accident at Goopto happened under circumstances very similar to that at Juggernaut, I will briefly describe the latter, which occurred in 1868. I may mention that I was not present when the accident occurred, but, being on my way to the dispensary, was on the spot soon after it happened; and the following details, which I gathered at the time, were fully substantiated by what I had witnessed in the celebration of this festival in 1856 and 1857.

"The car which was the cause of the accident was at the time dragged by a crowd of from thirteen hundred to fifteen hundred devotees, holding on by four or five long ropes, and some confusion occuring in these long strings of people, numbers of them fell; but, as Milton truly describes it, 'from the sound of drums and cymbals loud,' their cries for help were unheard, as also any orders, if such were issued, to stop the car by cutting the ropes, the only possible way of doing it; and had it not been for these nets it is awful to contemplate the loss of life which would have occurred under these sixteen huge spiked wheels. When I arrived, four mongled bodies were lying in the road; three of the poor sufferers died while I was present, and the fourth died a few days after at my hospital, after having undergone amputation of both legs. It was an awful sight, and one I shall never forget; and a poor mother weeping over the mangled corpse of her son, and the looks of the others for help from the Doctor Sahib, told but too plainly there was no self-immolation here.

"To those who have never seen a crowd of Hindoo devotees, composed chiefly of poor Bengali widows, the only wonder is that sixty instead of six were not killed during the festival at Goopto."

Testing the Spirits---The Kentucky Horseman, McGrath, and Foster, the Medium.

From John Paul in the New York Tribune.

Some years ago it seems that Mr. McGrath got quite interested in spiritualism. There wasn't much racing going on, so he could give the subject his undivided attention. He invited a friend to go with him and see Foster, or some other circulating medium, and my friend went. But he told me that it surprised him very much to see Mr. McGrath slip a full deck of cards in his coat pocket before starting. It scarcely seemed possible that Mr. McGrath intended to propose a game of spiritual seven-up, or to attempt to beat some unhappy ghost out of every rap he had at draw-poker—which is supposed to be an emphatically blue-grass game. Well, away they sailed and found Foster in. I found him out once, immediately after finding him in. Foster gave them his usual circus, and Mr. McGrath sat it through in solemn awe and silence. Sometimes a shade of impatience was visible, but his face looked radiant at the conclusion. "Mr. Foster," he said, as he laid the usual honorarium down on the table, "this is wonderful, and you deal a square game, you do, I believe. But there's just one thing more I want you to try, and if you do it, and I don't give you just the best farm in Kentucky, my name ain't Price McGrath," and down went his hands into his coat pocket, and out he fished the pack of cards. "There," giving them a scientific blue-grass shuffle, and slapping them down on the table backs up, "You just tell me what that first card is without turning it over," and his breath came slow in expectation. Price McGrath's did. Foster couldn't, and Mr. McGrath turned sadly away, leaving the cards behind him in his bitter disappointment. "If Foster could just a-told me what that card was," he said to my friend, as they slowly walked up Broadway, "I'd a-just made our everlasting fortunes. I'd a-taken him with me and we'd a-busted every faro-bank in this country. And then if I wouldn't a-made their hair curl at Baden-Baden and Monaco, I'll be Dee Deed." Mr. McGrath always says that he'll be Dee Deed when he feels solemn and wants to round a sentence handsomely.

PEASANT-PILGRIMS.

FROM A FRENCH LADY.

I lived in a rather out-of-the-way rural district in the centre of France, which enjoys, however, the very great advantage of being within three hours by railway of that remarkable little town of Paray-le-Monial, which has of late years become so famous for its connection with the beatified Marie Alacoque, and to which so many thousands of pious pilgrims are gathering from all parts of France, and even from foreign countries, to celebrate the devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus. It has occurred to me that an accurate little picture, painted from nature and on the spot, of the manner in which the pilgrims are recruited might have some interest for readers at a time when every effort is being made to give to these pilgrimages the utmost possible religious and political significance. When I first heard the subject mooted in the quiet valley in which I live it was for me a matter of much interest and speculation how the promoters of the pilgrimage could get into the heads of our peasantry an idea so abstract as the devotion to the Sacred Heart. I was far indeed from imagining the infinite resources of a determined will in combination with that particular kind of intensely local influence which we call in this country *l'influence du clocher*. We possess in our neighborhood a little woman, of a "devouring activity," who inhabits the principal house in the village, a building with a little old tower, crowned with a pepper-box roof, which gives it an appearance awakening feudal associations. Unfortunately for Mdme. Tarbi, the little lady in question, although her father was a considerable landowner and a deputy, he did not bear the indispensable *particule*, and as for her husband it is perfectly well known among all the aristocracy of this neigborhood that his most active years were passed in the degrading pursuit of commerce. This being so, Mdme. Tarbi, notwithstanding the pepper-box to her chateau, and the dignity of an easy fortune, has always found it impossible to work her way into the true and pure aristocracy of the land, which will not abandon its high principles even in favor of a worthy and most persevering little woman who has many admirable qualities to recommend her. There cannot be a doubt about her orthodoxy; she is energetically, enthusiastically *bien pensante*, yet even such orthodoxy as hers, though useful, is not enough. It is one of the requisites for aristocracy, but it does not include all the requisites. When she perceived that the pleasing activities of aristocracy were denied to her, Mdme. Tarbi felt much embarrassed by the superabundance of her own energies. She received, indeed, a few bourgeois of the neighborhood and the members of her own family; she managed her household, and managed it vigorously and well; she pruned her trees, planted her flowers, worked tremendously at her sewing-machine, minded the dairy, taught her children; yet all these duties proved insufficient to fill the hours between 5 in the morning, when she rose, and 11 p. m., when she sought a well-earned rest. Be it observed, in passing, that Mdme. Tarbi never reads anything, not even a newspaper, for is not reading a waste of time? The hours she spares from her household are given to the poor and sick, by which at once her heart is gratified and her influence consolidated and extended. Still there remained a surplus of energy unexpended, and you may well believe that the propaganda for the pilgrimage could not have fallen into better hands. No sooner had Monseigneur the Bishop of the diocese issued his charge in favor of the pilgrimage, no sooner had our parish cure read it in church and commented thereupon, than Mdme. Tarbi put on a charming toilette, took a parasol, and commenced her holy work. My own maid happened to be in a farmhouse just when Mdme. Tarbi called there, and from her account you may judge of the arguments used. "It appears, madame," she said to me that evening, "that they are going in a pilgrimage to the country of Sainte Marie Alacoque; but it is not for that saint, it's for another that was in the same convent with her." By this other saint she meant the Sacred Heart, and this is all they know about it. She continued: "It's to pray for peace; and it will cost 10 francs." "Well, but Jeannette," I answered, "what is the good of praying for peace at a time when we are at war with nobody?" "Ma foi, madame, I know nothing about it; but Mdme. Tarbi said so." "At all events," said I "10 francs seems dear for our farmers' wives, and there will not be many there at that rate." "Oh, but there will! Mdme. Tarbi said that everybody had his name put down, and that it was better to give 10 francs to God than to see the communes lost altogether." This notion of an investment at high interest seemed to me a real stroke of genius on the part of Mdme. Tarbi, and I now began to understand her success. In the evening I went to call upon the farmer's wife, being curious to know what she had decided. She, too, gave her 10 francs, and went on pilgrimage, but with another object. "Ah, madame!" said she, on perceiving me, "is it, then, true that we are going to have a year of famine?" "I have heard nothing of the sort, and I see no signs of it." "Ah, but Mdme. Tarbi has told us that the Bon Dieu was very angry at us, and that He had frozen the vines and the fruit to show it." "Why is the Bon Dieu so angry with us?" I inquired. "Ma foi, madame," she went on, "I know nothing about it, but Mdme. Tarbi says that it's plain enough to be seen by the frost, and that if we don't look sharp and pray together in a pilgrimage all the good things of the earth will be lost, and we shall have a year of famine." Here she ended, on which I observed that 10 francs was not too much to give to save all the crops, and was not so dear as an ordinary insurance. "But who," I inquired, "has told Mdme. Tarbi that the Bon Dieu was so angry with us?" "Ma foi, madame, je n'en sais rien; she says that so long as we have no Government things will not go well." "That's it, Toinette; you see you are going to make a pilgrimage to ask the Bon Dieu for a King." Her husband had just come in, and he exclaimed rather angrily, "What do we want with a King? Why cannot they let us alone? They say things cannot go on as they are now doing; but we've nothing to complain of. We sell our beasts and our grain just as well as if we had a King. It is not the King who buys everything, is it, madame? I will not let thee go to the pilgrimage, dost thou hear?" "Toinon," she answered, "I durst not remain at home when the others go; what would they think of us? It never does any harm to pray to God, and sure enough I shall pray for the crops, and not for the King; what does it matter to me?" "So that's why, Mdme. Tarbi preaches to people; she's just been to talk to Francois, who wasn't over-pleased. Francois is not a fool; he has been to Paris, and he can read in any sort of a book, so he said to the lady, 'It's a queer sort of pilgrimage, that is, in a railway. My wife once went on a pilgrimage for our little Toinot, who had a fever, and he couldn't be cured; and we had four girls, and only one boy for a plow. Well, she did all the distance on foot, with bare feet. That was a real pilgrimage, but as to pilgrimages in railways I don't believe in them. There will hardly be time enough to pray to God.'" "That is not necessary," said his wife; "the lady says that the intention is enough." She went to the pilgrimage after all, because, as she herself explained it, "she had not ventured to refuse Mdme. Tarbi, who had sent broth to her little girls all the time that they had the measles. The poor," she added, "ought always to submit themselves to the rich, because they may need their help at any time, and, if these pilgrimages do no good, at any rate they do no harm."

A girl who comes to sew in my house told me that she did not think there was much piety in putting on one's finest clothes, and in going about the country to eat in the middle of the fields as one does at village feasts, but she would go to the pilgrimage all the same, so as not to lose Mdme. Tarbi's custom, for Mdme Tarbi employs her frequently. In addition to their means of influence there are subscriptions for poor women who are *bien pensantes*, but have not the means necessary to pay their fare, yet are pleased with the notion of a day's holiday which costs nothing. The lady patronesses themselves find a great deal to interest and occupy them, in the choice of banners with designs, colors, and emblems, and the great questions who will arrange them, who will carry them? The banner itself is one of the strongest incentives to zeal on the part of ladies like Mdme. Tarbi; for it is only when they have been able to get together a certain number of faithful followers that the ecclesiastical authorities (wise in their generation) permit them to carry a banner at all. Mdme. Tarbi, after counting the number of her adherents, exclaimed, with triumphant joy: "Nous aurons une banniere!" which, in fact, was one of the principal objects of all her praiseworthy exertions. There are, indeed, many reasons why these pilgrimages are a charming occupation. The ladies plan long beforehand the great matter of the toilette, in what costume they will place themselves at the head of their several flocks, and they compare lists in order to ascertain which lady patroness will lead the largest number of the faithful. Nevertheless, in spite of all her indisputable skill, it seemed to me that Mdme. Tarbi went rather beyond the bounds last Sunday, and that she deluded herself considerably about the sentiments of her vassals when she considered it becoming and opportune to deliver a speech to them all on coming back from mass, to make them perceive what good results might be expected from the pilgrimages by the fruits already borne by them. "You see," she exclaimed, "that God is already becoming favorable to us, since He has caused Thiers to fall, and has put in his place an honest and pious man like Marshal MacMahon. It is the beginning of the benedictions which the Divine Goodness is about to accord to us, and we may soon hope to have a Government." A general and chilling silence received these words, for the feelings of attachment towards M. Thiers which had already taken root in the breast of the French peasant have been considerably augmented since the change of Government by the fall in the price of cattle which immediately followed the accession of Marshal MacMahon, for which, of course, in some mysterious manner, he is held by the peasantry to be responsible.

Our farmer's wife came to see me on Monday evening, with a disappointed look, and informed me that a cow for which she had received an offer of 550 francs when M. Thiers was President, was now unsalable at 400 francs, and then she inquired whether Mdme. Tarbi would make her pay 10 francs all the same if she did not go to the pilgrimage. "There cannot be a doubt of it," I answered, "if your name is written down." Then she answered, sighing, "If I pay my 10 francs I may as well have some amusement." And these are the sentiments with which people go on a pilgrimage in this country!—*Pall Mall Budget.*

CRATER LAKE.

The Most Wonderful Body of Water in the World.

Fort Klamath (July 12) Correspondence of the New York Times.

This was once a region where volcanic forces expended their utmost strength, and from the mountain range to the west came the successive showers of ashes that built up the Western plains, and the lava flows that made the surrounding spurs and ridges. The whole Cascade range is capped with extinct volcanoes, long quenched, and now lifting vast cones of snow in place of the fires that flamed in the ages of their fiery history. But there seems nowhere else in this great mountain chain to have been such an ordeal of heat as was endured in this vicinity, for not only does McLoughlin stand as a sublime evidence of what were the volcanic forces of the past, but there are evidences that even greater mountains stood near it, crowning the Cascade summit, which finally exhausted themselves, and were burned out with their own fires.

Off to the southwest from here is the Snowy Cluster, a mingled mass of summits that irregularly strike the eye, high lifted above the mountain range, and seeming to have a common base. When they are surmounted, the prospector finds that they constitute the irregular rim of a great lava field about five miles in diameter, rough as can be imagined, with dwarf hemlock growing in its midst, and several tiny lakes standing like bowls of water here and there; and we have reason to believe that this mountain basin with no outlet was once a flaming crater, and that the clustered peaks that circle it in are the standing walls of some great volcanic mount, whose fires revived and so fiercely flamed as to melt the mountain down and send its ashes over the Eastern deserts far and near.

About forty miles north of the Snowy Cluster stands a similar and even higher grouping of show ridges. They are to the left directly of Mount Scott, and in a northerly direction from this place. The general course of the Cascade Range is north-north-west and south-south-east, but right here the range sways eastward and throws out Mount Scott as an advanced picket, behind which the circling abutments rise that hold within their embrace the Mystic Lake, one of the most wonderful sheets of water to be found in all the earth—a wonder that until late was hidden from all the world save the savage tribes who lived beside the mountains in the valleys they encircle. They saw it with great awe, visited it in their inspired moments, and spoke of it as a sublime fact to be held in fear and reverence.

I have lately visited Crater Lake, but not under circumstances the most inspiring, for the season was not fully propitious for the adventure.

After two miles of steep climbing, when we imagined ourselves at least 9,000 feet above the level of the sea, we were on the very rim of perhaps the vastest crater on the face of the earth. The first impression was a lofty sense of altitude, for we seemed to surmount the world, and to be identified with the summits to which I had looked upward for weeks past. The next impression was that the sky was below as well as above us, which was only dispelled when I was able to realize that the great sheet of blue that we looked down upon was water, and not air.

It is not easy after so casual a look and so brief acquaintance, to do justice to a scene of such unusual grandeur and wild and weird magnificence. My first impression was disappointment. I had heard of a beautiful lake cradled among the highest cliffs and walled in with precipices that ranged from 1,500 to 3,000 feet in height. My mind had pictured those walls close at hand, and imagined the lake deep down beneath my feet; and there it all was, but on a scale so much grander than my imagination was able to conceive, that realization was not the fulfillment I expected. Instead of a lake whose walls were close at hand, the waters spread out from six to ten miles away, and the cliffs that walled them in were dwarfed by the distance, until the mind had studied and comprehended the wildly majestic scene, and the eye had strengthened its impressions by the aid of an excellent field-glass.

To the east of us was Mount Scott, distant about 6 miles, sloping down to the crater wall, and forming a section of its rim. In six or eight places around the great circle the rim rises to points from 2,500 to 3,000 feet in height. Where we stood it had been as accurately measured as possible, and ascertained to be 1,500 feet high. It was about the lowest place in the great circle, and one of the few places where a steep gulch worked its way to the lake shore, or rather to the lake, for as I scanned the lake wall for the entire circuit of 25 to 30 miles—which may be considered its circumference—I found no sign of a shore, and the lake seemed to wash an upright wall. Even at the foot of the steep ravine below our feet a line of boulders formed the only shore.

Some of the heights that stood around were surmounted by pinnacles of red, ragged lava, and off to the right, down in the lake, there stood up, near the wall, sharp spires of the same material. Off to the left, on the southwest side, rose an island in the lake, a cone of lava nearly 1,500 feet in height, overgrown with stunted hemlock, and with a saucer-shaped depression in its summit 100 feet deep and 300 feet across. Off to the east a lava flow bridges the lake for several miles. They tell me that the island which appears so near is in reality three miles distant, and the lake stretches beyond it more than twice as far away. The lake is oblong from north to south, and must at least be twenty-five miles in circumference. Its surface is probably above the point where the Jacksonville Road crosses the summit. Its waters are deep blue, and its depth has never been determined, though it is said to have been measured unavailingly to the depth of 1,350 feet, but I cannot vouch for the truth of the report. As we overlooked the surface, far below us, it was freckled and clouded with the reflections of the sky, and on a clear day the walls are reflected and inverted on it with fine effect.

The snow overlaid the brink wherever there was anything for it to hang to, and the gulch by which the lake is reached is impassable,—that is, it would have been hazardous and foolhardy to have attempted the descent. As we stood there in July, it was a winter scene, but what must it have been in January? Then the lake must have been solidly frozen over to an immense depth, and covered with snow perhaps 30 feet deep besides. It is, of course, impossible to descend the crater wall, except late in the summer, and in the autumn before the snows come. The time may be when the Oregon & California Railroad will cross the mountains within 40 miles of them, and enable tourists to visit this romantic scene. It is a favorite sport to roll rocks over the precipices, and hear them crash along the wall. We were unable to indulge in this to advantage, as the snow covered the rocks and encumbered the crater's rim. The residents on Klamath Reserve made a boat a year or two ago, and took the pieces to the brink and let them carefully down to the water's edge. Here it was put together, made as safe as possible, and used to prospect the island and the shores or walls of the lake. It was by thus reducing the navigation of the lake to practical experiment that an estimate was made of its great size.

The presence of the island cone seems to be accounted for on the hypothesis that, when the internal forces had partly subsided and were mostly spent, they concentrated in this one place and raised this island cone, a volcano of itself.

The Indians have traditions and legends relating to this lake and its setting of high volcanic walls, that show to their minds it is connected with the supernatural. They believe it is the favorite resort of the Supreme Being when He deigns to visit the earth, and that it has some undefined connection with the spirit world. They believe that those who have been translated to the celestial spheres return to disport on the goblin waters, and that often, just at nightfall, these beings bathe in the lake and sail over its surface in fairy canoes that fly with wings of gossamer. They rumor that strange sounds moan over the lake surface at evening; the echoes of the vast solitude are uttered oracles to them, and the soughing of the wind over the buried waters are words of greatest mystery. It is a custom for those who mourn departed friends to seek some mountain solitude and then do penance to secure good fortune for the departed in the spirit land. They used to come to this sea of solitude and mystery, and perform their devotions on these cradling peaks; they have left these high piles of rock to show how faithfully they have performed their vows, and they were wont at night to climb down the steep and bathe in the mystic waters with penitential reverence, the while listening to and drinking in the moaning sounds of night, and imagining that fairy and spirit-forms glided through the air and flitted over the lake. It is their custom when any persons return from there to carefully inquire of them if they saw the flitting forms and heard the sounds they construe as tokens of supernal life. The great medicine-men of the tribes make lonely pilgrimages to Mystic Lake and study the secrets of the universe to learn something of Nature from her highest heights. It is a region always allied to mystery and consecrated to it from all time.

Where the vast body of water comes from is an interesting question, as well as to ask what becomes of it. The lake has no visible outlet, but Rogue River rises around the western base of the lake wall, and Wood River, which feeds the great Klamath Lake, heads upon the east. It is safe to speculate as to where these waters go, but who can tell us whence they come?

EDUCATIONAL.

KEMPER HALL,

(Between Chicago and Milwaukee).

The Memorial School for Girls and Young Ladies. A complete establishment. Superior advantages afforded on reasonable terms. The Third Scholastic Year begins on THURSDAY, Sept. 4. Apply for a catalogue to

GEORGE M. EVERHART, D. D., Pastor, Kenosha, Wis.

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English, French, and German Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Little Girls. Mrs. Maitland is assisted by Madame Coyriere, Professor Brown, and a full corps of Professors and Teachers of ability and experience. The duties of the School will be resumed September 16. For circulars containing particulars, also numerous references in Chicago and elsewhere, apply at the bookstores and to the Principal, 673 Wabash-av.

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A Boarding School for Girls and a limited number of young Boys. Delightful situation; home comforts, and thorough instruction. For circulars, with information, apply to MISS GRACE P. JONES, Principal, or REV. J. H. MAGOFFIN, Rector.

GENERAL NOTICES.

BOARD OF TRADE.

SPECIAL ELECTION.

There will be a Special Election for One Director of the Board of Trade of the City of Chicago, at the Exchange Hall of the Board, on TUESDAY NEXT, August 5. Polls open at 10 o'clock a. m., and close at 1½ o'clock p. m. Said election being to fill a vacancy. The Director elected to hold his office until the second Monday in January, 1874. By order of the Board.

CHAS. RANDOLPH, Secretary.

Chicago, August 1, 1873.

BEATING POLICY.

How to strike seven times out of ten. Upon receipt of 50 cents will be forwarded our combination of numbers, scientifically calculated from daily drawings of three years, during which they have been drawn seven days out of every ten. RIGGS & CO., 37 South Sixth-st., Philadelphia, Pa.

LAKE NAVIGATION.

FOR BUFFALO,

And Intermediate Points.

Anchor Line steamer JAPAN, Capt. McDougal, will leave dock foot of North LaSalle-st., Monday, Aug. 4, at 7 p. m.

Western Transportation Company's steamer IDAHO, Capt. Penney, will leave dock foot of North Dearborn-st. Tuesday, Aug. 5, at 7 p. m.

Union Line steamer ST. LOUIS, Capt. Shannon, will leave dock foot of North LaSalle-st. Wednesday, Aug. 6, at 7 p. m.

For Berths and Passage Tickets, apply at 75 Canal-st., corner Madison.

A. A. SAMPLE, Passenger Agent.

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership hitherto existing under the firm name of EDWARDS, BLUETT & CO., expires this day by limitation. The firm of WILDE, BLUETT & CO. will assume the liabilities and collect the debts of the late firm of Edwards, Bluett & Co.

ABRAM EDWARDS,
WM. C. BLUETT,
JAMES WILDE, JR., & CO.

Chicago, August 1, 1873.

COPARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned have formed a copartnership under the firm name of

A. EDWARDS & CO.,

And will carry on the CLOTHING BUSINESS in the city of Chicago.

Notice of location to be given hereafter.

A. EDWARDS & CO.

SUMMER RESORT.

HATFIELD HOUSE,

Massena Springs, on Raquette River, three miles from St. Lawrence River, will open June 20 for reception of guests. Accommodation first-class. The Hotel is entirely new, and has been fitted and furnished with every modern convenience. Good fishing and hunting. The proprietors have determined to present a house in every way worthy of patronage. The waters are highly recommended by the medical faculty in wide range of diseases. Guide to Springs may be had of Caswell, Hazard & Co., Fifth-av. Hotel, N. Y. Address HATFIELD BROS., Massena Springs, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., or 120 Front-st., N. Y.

TO RENT.

OFFICES.

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W. C. DOW,
Room 21 Tribune Building.

WANTED.

SCHOOL FURNITURE WANTED.

The School Directors of Turner, Ill., will receive open bids for School Furniture, for their new building, on the first Tuesday in September. Those wishing can send sample desks, freight paid, to CHAS. CLARK, Secretary of the School Board, who will take care of them.

Dated, Turner, Du Page Co., Ill., Aug. 1.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Summer Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. ¶ Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. § Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS

Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, and 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:00 a. m.	* 8:15 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	* 3:35 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†*9:00 p. m.	¶*6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express	9:00 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH,
General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

Chicago, Kansas City and Denver Short Line, via Louisiana, Mo., and Chicago, Springfield, Alton and St. Louis Through Line. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge. Ticket Offices: At Depot, and 122 Randolph-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Kansas City Express via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Main Line	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Express, via Main Line	9:00 p. m.	7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Jacksonville Division	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Springfield Fast Express	9:00 p. m.	7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex.	* 9:00 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Wenona, Lacon, and Washington Express	* 4:10 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation	* 4:10 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Day Express	* 9:30 a. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien Mail and Express	* 5:00 p. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express	†9:30 p. m.	* 4:15 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices, No. 59 Clark-st., and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	* 7:45 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger	7:45 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp.	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:35 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Mendota & Ottawa Passenger	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 1:45 p. m.	* 7:20 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:30 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 5:50 p. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket offices, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 8:25 a. m.	* 8:20 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 8:25 a. m.	* 4:45 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 8:25 a. m.	* 4:45 p. m.
Springfield Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 2:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Effingham Passenger	* 5:15 p. m.	* 8:20 p. m.
Kankakee Passenger	*11:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:48 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§ 9:00 a. m.	* 8:40 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§12:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	§10:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:30 p. m.	§ 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:15 p. m.	* 5:20 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:10 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

City offices, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts., and 75 Canal-st., corner Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	10:15 a. m.	3:15 p. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	10:45 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 6:15 a. m.
Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:15 a. m.
Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	§11:00 p. m.	§ 5:00 a. m.
Green Bay Express	9:40 a. m.	7:00 p. m.
St. Paul Express	*10:10 a. m.	4.00 p. m.
Marquette Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:50 a. m.
St. Paul Express	† 9:30 p. m.	† 6:30 a. m.

COLORADO, KANSAS & NEW MEXICO.

Ticket and Freight Office, 77 Clark-st.

Special Inducements. Great New Route. A., T. & St. Fe R. R.

W. E. WEBB, Gen'l Ag't.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot, corner of VanBuren and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, Grand Pacific Hotel.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Leavenworth & Atchison Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Depot, Van Buren-st., foot of LaSalle-st. Ticket offices, northwest corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southwest corner Canal and Madison-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:40 a. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	*†10:30 p. m.	*¶6:30 a. m.
Elkhart Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	12:00 m.	1:50 p. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	‡ 7:30 p. m.
Pacific Express	§5:10 p. m.	§ 6:30 a. m.
Fast Line	†*9:00 p. m.	¶*8:00 a. m.
Mail	* 4:55 a. m.	* 6:10 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:30 p. m.	* 9:05 a. m.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.

From the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. For through tickets and sleeping-car berths apply at our new Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near corner Clark; 75 Canal-st., corner Madison; 96 LaSalle-st., corner Washington, and at Illinois Central Depot.

Leave Chicago	* 9:30 a. m.	§ 8:45 p. m.
Arrive at Lafayette	* 2:35 p. m.	1:50 a. m.
Arrive at Indianapolis	* 5:55 p. m.	4.45 a. m.
Arrive at Cincinnati	*10:30 p. m.	9:50 a. m.

Trains arrive at Chicago at 7:57 a. m., 8:25 a. m., and 7:40 p. m. Only line running Saturday night train to Indianapolis and Cincinnati. South End passengers can get baggage checked and take train at Twenty-second-st. Depot.

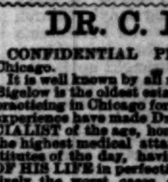
CHICAGO & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

(OPEN TO ELGIN, 36 MILES.)

Depot corner Halsted and North Branch-sts. General office 18 Metropolitan Block, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Express Passenger	5:30 p. m.	9:30 a. m.
Freight Accommodation	10:00 a. m.	5:00 p. m.

SCALES.



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LONDON.

Betrothal of Prince Alfred and the Czar's Daughter.

No Serious Political Consequences Expected from This Matrimonial Alliance.

Gossip About the Prospective Bride and Groom.

Improvement in the French Army---Sara Coleridge on the Unattractiveness of Intellectual Women.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, July 14, 1873.

The Queen's children are "settling" in life. Some have made but a quiet match, and have entered on a career of the mildest interest in the national view. I frequently meet one daughter seated in an open barouche with her husband, driving along the quiet roads near Kensington, and the pair recall in no degree the idea of power or pomp. Indeed, the Marquis and Marchioness of Lorne would scarcely convey that notion at any time. In the midst of their Royal and Imperial relatives, they must feel to be somewhat in the background; but mutual regard can console them. The other Princess living in England, the young girl who married the elderly Prince Christian, has also an unimportant role to fill, and is met with chiefly at fine-art exhibitions, model-schools, and flower-shows. The lot of none of the daughters named approaches in significance that of their elder sister, the future Empress of Germany.

The Prince of Wales was brought near to the Russian house when the Cesarewitch married the sister of the Princess Alexandra; but the approaching union of the Duke of Edinburgh to the Czar's only daughter is something special and startling.

ENGLISH FEELING TOWARDS RUSSIA

is always that of suspicion and distrust. It is true that, since the Crimean war, the great Northern Power has not interfered actively in European affairs; but the belief is general that Russia wishes to share with England the possession of India, and to quarter her regiments in Constantinople. When the Czar gave notice lately of his intention to break the Black Sea treaty, people felt to the quick that the antagonism was real; and, had France been what she was five years ago, England would have sought to insist with her upon the fulfillment of all that the treaty required. The appearance of the Cesarewitch just at the time of the Shah of Persia's arrival has not seemed accidental to a nation in this sort of mood; and the singular way in which the tall, heavy-looking Prince went about with the Persian curiosity strengthened the belief that the Russian was here on a tour of "investigation." The Cesarewitch does not strike one as a man of refinement or with the tastes of a scholar; he is of the pure military type. He has been little noticed by the public; and could under no circumstances be treated as a popular favorite. All sensible folk agree that the political consequences of the new matrimonial alliance are but slight. Peace between the two nations will not be kept because of this tie. It is pointed out that the sovereigns of Europe are, in fact, already one family; and that the Sultan of Turkey and the Pope are about the only Princes who have no right to join hands in the family-circle. Yet these bonds avail nothing where the interest or the passion of States is concerned. In the last war, the Queen sympathized entirely with the Germans; her eldest son with the French. So far as direct political considerations are involved, the marriage of the Duke of Edinburgh and the Russian Princess is of hardly greater moment than that of any English nobleman with a foreign lady of rank, though it may perhaps be assumed that the familiarity or affection of members of the ruling families will do something towards the promotion of national good feeling.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH

was the subject of not a few unpleasant stories when in the navy,—most of them turning upon his supposed love of money. But, in candor, it must be said that he has outgrown this gossip, and is somewhat of a favorite. I have sat near him repeatedly at dinners, and have found everybody bearing testimony to the mildness of his disposition, the absence of nonsensical pretense in his demeanor, and, above all, to his good looks. I have observed that, in first meeting with a crowd, either on entering a room, or on standing up to speak, a flush of color passes over his face, and he breathes rapidly, as though excessively nervous. The emotion soon goes off, but he is never over-confident in his bearing. Perhaps the consciousness that he must soon come to Parliament for money has made him amiable to the people; certainly he has gone the right way to enlist their good-will. We shall hear a deal in favor of a handsome settlement, from the heads of political parties, and the importance of the connection will have ample justice done to it. Of

THE FUTURE BRIDE,

nothing, literally, is known. Her portrait is in the shop-windows, and that is all, though, indeed, even in her own country, a Princess not yet out of her teens is unknown out of the Court-circle. Depend upon it, the anecdote-rangers will soon be to the fore, and any amount of stories will be forthcoming. The illustrated papers are making desperate efforts to secure an impression of her charms, and the Russian press will not show any backwardness. Ultimately she will be the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, and this is enough to interest the German prints. Lately the St. Petersburg and the Moscow papers have abused England roundly, but they are subject to frequent changes, and probably they will consider the Queen's son as practically a German Prince.

THE RELIGIOUS DIFFICULTY

seemed formidable when the match was first talked of; but it is now said that each will keep his or her inherited faith. The High-Church party here have long desired a union with the Russo-Greek Church, and have made a variety of desperate efforts at intercourse. The Greek religionists, however, have limited themselves to silvery speeches, and have declined to recognize the validity of English orders. The Ritualists, who increase in numbers, are delighted with the match, and they hope it may serve to make some of the rites of the young lady's Church more popular here; and the stricter Protestants are content with the assurance that the children, if children there are, shall be brought up in the father's creed. As to the latter, I fancy the bridegroom has no very strong prejudices. He has imbibed not a little of the philosophy or rationalism of the uncle whose Principality he is to inherit, and, as long as his liberty is not interfered with, he will be satisfied.

THE FRENCH TROOPS

took the military visitors who crossed the Channel in order to see the review, the other day, by surprise. I have conversed with a distinguished officer who went over for the express purpose of seeing the men, and of reporting upon their condition. He saw much of them during the war with Germany, and he is astonished at the change. They have learnt of their enemy. Every military peculiarity which, in German and English eyes, is a defect, has disappeared; and the officer saw some 70,000 men drilled upon the German system, and, so far as could be judged, in a high state of military efficiency. Gen. Manteuffel, in plain clothes, was present, and was observed to pull his moustaches in vigorous excitement during the marching past. He is supposed to have written home that the French are getting formidable. No living person in France doubts that there will be another war. The provinces of Alsace and Lorraine will be fought for yet, on many a bloody field. Allowing for all that is said of the wonderful improvements in the French army, it is hard to suppose such a thing as a French victory where the Germans are concerned; but no one can tell. Combinations may be made which will alter all the conditions of the struggle. Political parties in France are as divided as ever, but they vie with each other in promoting the strength of the army. Here is a fine opportunity for the believers in arbitration as a preventive against war! I don't see how they could desire a better. Hundreds of thousands of lives are at stake. The problem, observe, is: **how to make France contented without her** provinces, and how to make Germany give them up.

The supposed

UNATTRACTIVENESS OF INTELLECTUAL WOMEN

is thus cleverly treated in a letter which has just come to light, written by Sara Coleridge:

CHESTER PLACE, Aug. 20.

To Aubrey de Vere, Esq.:

I had a very interesting talk last night with Mr. H. T., who is looking remarkably well. He put in a strong light the unattractiveness of intellectual ladies to gentlemen, even those who are themselves on the intellectual side of the world,—men of genius, men of learning and letters. I could have said, in reply, that, while women are young, where there is a pretty face, it covers a multitude of sins, even intellectually; where there is not that great desideratum to young marrying men, a love of books does not make the matter much worse in one way, and does not make it decidedly better in the other; that, when youth is past, a certain number of persons are bound to us, in the midst of all our plainness and pedantry; these old friends and lovers cleave to us for something underneath all that,—not only below the region of good looks, skin, lip, and eye, but even far deeper down than the intellect,—for our individual, moral, personal being, which shall endure when we shall be where all will see as angels ken, and intellectual differences are done away; that, as for the *world of gentlemen at large*,—that world which a young lady desires, in an indefinite, infinite way, to charm and smile,—we that are no longer young pass into a new, old-womanish, tough state of mind; to please them is not so much the aim as to set them to rights, lay down the law to them, convict them of their errors, pretenses, superficialities, etc., etc.; in short, tell them a bit of our mind. This, of course, is as foolish an ambition as the other, even more preposterous; but it is so far better, that, even where the end fails, the means themselves are a sort of end, and a considerable amusement and excitement. So that intellectualism, if it be not wrong in itself, will not be abandoned by us to please the gentlemen.

God bless you, and prosper you in all your labors, for your country's sake and your own. But do not forget the Muses altogether. Those are intellectual ladies who *have* attractions for gentlemen worth pleasing, and who retain "the bland composure of perpetual youth" beside their refreshing Hippocrene.

MR. LINCOLN'S RELIGIOUS BELIEFS.

A Reply to the Rev. Mr. Reed's Article in Scribner's Monthly.

From the New York World.

. . . .

Presuming that the first of Col. Lamon's libels upon Mr. Lincoln's memory is sufficiently disposed of by his apocryphal certificate from Dennis Hanks, Mr. Reed proceeds to discuss what he calls Mr. Lincoln's religious sentiments. He is clever in the use of the word sentiments, for while it may fairly be said that Mr. Lincoln entertained many Christian sentiments, it cannot be said that he was himself a Christian in faith or practice. He was no disciple of Jesus of Nazareth. He did not believe in his divinity, and was not a member of his church. To prove this fact, Mr. Lamon cites a round dozen of Mr. Lincoln's nearest friends, beginning on page 487, and ending on page 497. This individual testimony is clear and overwhelming, without the documentary and other evidence scattered profusely through the rest of the volume. How does Mr. Reed undertake to refute it? In the first place, firstly, he pronounces it a "libel," and in the second place, secondly, he is "amazed to find"—and he says he has found—that the principal witnesses take exception to Mr. Lamon's report of their evidence. This might have been true of many or all of Mr. Lamon's witnesses without exciting the wonder of a rational man. Few persons, indeed, are willing to endure reproach merely for the truth's sake, and popular opinion in the Republican party of Springfield, Ill., is probably very much against Mr. Lamon. It would, therefore, be quite in the natural order if some of his witnesses who find themselves unexpectedly in print should succumb to the social and political terrorism of their place and time, and attempt to modify or explain their testimony. They zealously assisted Mr. Herndon in ascertaining the truth, and while they wanted him to tell it in full they were prudently resolved to keep their own names snugly out of sight. But Mr. Reed's statement is not true, and his amazement is entirely simulated. Two only out of the dozen witnesses have gratified him by inditing, at his request, weak and guarded complaints of unfair treatment. These are John T. Stuart, a relative of the Lincolns and Edwardses, and Jim Matheny, both of Springfield, whom Mr. Lincoln taught in his peculiar doctrines, but who may by this time be deacons in Mr. Reed's church. Neither of them helps Mr. Reed's case a particle. Their epistles open, as if by concert, in form and words almost identical. They say they did not *write* the language attributed to them. The denial is wholly unnecessary, for nobody affirms that they did write it. They talked and Mr. Herndon wrote. His notes were made when the conversations occurred, and probably in their presence. At all events they are both so conscious of the general accuracy of his report that they do not venture to deny a single word of it, but content themselves with lamenting that something else, which they did *not* say, was excluded from it. They both, however, in these very letters repeat emphatically the material part of the statements made by them to Mr. Herndon, namely, that Mr. Lincoln was to their certain knowledge until a very late period of his life an "infidel," and neither of them is able to tell when he ceased to be an infidel and when he began to be a Christian. And this is all Mr. Reed takes by his re-examination of the two persons whom he is pleased to exalt as Mr. Lamon's "principal witnesses." They are but two out of the dozen. What of the other ten? They have no doubt been tried and plied by Mr. Reed and his friends to no purpose; they stand fast by the record. But Mr. Reed is to be shamed neither by their speech nor their silence. "It is unnecessary," he says, "that I occupy more space with the rest of the testimony, as there is none of it given over the signature of anybody, save that which is given over the signature of W. H. Herndon. All aside from this bears evidence of having been manipulated to suit the purpose for which it is wanted, or fails to cover the whole of Mr. Lincoln's life. Judge Davis, for instance, is made to say: 'I don't know anything about Lincoln's religion, nor do I think anybody else knows anything about it.' Of what value can the testimony be that is prefaced with such declarations of knowing nothing about the matter?" This is not mere careless writing in Mr. Reed. It is much worse. He had the book open before him, and knew that he was conveying a grossly erroneous impression of its contents. Mr. Fell's statement was manifestly given in the form of a letter, and so was Mr. Key's, Mr. Hannah's, and the late Dr. Ray's. Although they are not designated in the book, it is very easy to distinguish by the style which of these witnesses wrote and which of them spoke. If Mr. Reed will apply to Mr. Herndon, we have faith to believe that he may see the originals of these letters, with the signatures of the writers duly attached. But he will never do that. On the contrary, he would shut his eyes in holy horror and cry sacrilege if they were presented to him. It is bad enough to haggle thus over the question whether the testimony of ten witnesses was written down by themselves or by somebody else, when both witnesses and reporter are perfectly satisfied with the result. But this mutilation of Judge Davis' statement and the offer of a ragged fragment, torn off expressly to cheat and delude his reader, is about as near to the disreputable as even Mr. Reed could come without soiling his ministerial character. Not being able to impeach Judge Davis' testimony, and feeling that it was too important to be ignored, Mr. Reed simply mangled it, and, concealing all the pieces but one, passed on in his work of deception. Here is what Judge Davis said in full, and it is given not only for its intrinsic value, but to show how conscientiously Mr. Reed deals with recorded evidence: "I do not know anything about Mr. Lincoln's religion, and do not think anybody knew. The idea that Lincoln talked to a stranger about his religion or religious views, or made such speeches, remarks, &c., about it, as are published, is to me absurd. I knew the man so well; he was the most reticent, secretive man I ever saw or expect to see. He had no faith in the Christian sense of the term,—had faith in laws, principles, causes and effects, philosophically. You (Herndon) know more about his religion than any man. You ought to know it, of course." There, now, the Judge knew a great deal, after all. He knew Lincoln. He knew Lincoln did not talk to strangers, like Brooks and Sunderland, about a change of heart. He knew that such reports were all absurd. He did not know what Mr. Lincoln's religion was, but he knew what it was not. He knew Lincoln had no *Christian* faith. He knew that Herndon knew what Lincoln's religion was, and he knew that Herndon ought to know it better than any other man. But suppose Judge Davis had known nothing. Would not the circumstance that Mr. Lincoln's most intimate friend in life and his administrator after death had never heard of his Christianity, cast a deep shade of doubt over the question of its existence?

One omission on the part of Mr. Reed strikes us as very singular. Dr. Holland printed in his book a story which he said he got from one Mr. Bateman. It was to the effect that in October, 1860, Mr. Lincoln took Mr. Bateman into a private room, and, having first locked all the doors, raved and wept over the New Testament, a copy of which he had hidden in his bosom, and which he declared to be the rock upon which his party politics were founded. Mr. Bateman was simply astounded. Although very intimate, he had never heard that Mr. Lincoln cared anything about the New Testament, and he frankly reminded him that his friends generally were ignorant of his excessive piety. Whereupon Mr. Lincoln said: "*I know they are. I am obliged to appear different to them*; but I think more upon these subjects than upon all others, and I have done so for years; and I am willing that *you* should know it." In short, this account makes Mr. Lincoln communicate his Christianity to Mr. Bateman as a *dead secret*, which he is striving to conceal from the world, and which he tells Mr. Bateman for some suddenly acquired and utterly inscrutable reason. Now, Mr. Lamon referred at large to this story, and circumstantially disproved it. He gave a letter from Mr. Herndon, in which that gentleman says that, when Holland's "Life" came out, he hunted up Mr. Bateman, and had with him three separate conversations on this subject, the notes of which "bear date Dec. 3, 12, and 28, 1866." "If some good gentleman will only get the *seal of secrecy* removed," Mr. Herndon declares his ability to prove the whole tale an arrant fiction. Here, now, was a fine opportunity for Mr. Reed. He refers to the story, and makes what he can out of it. But why did he not get the seal removed? Mr. Bateman lives in his town, and is very zealous on his side of the question. He was certainly as likely a subject for experiments as Stuart and Matheny. Moreover, if Mr. Reed can make this story good, he can do more towards relieving Mr. Lincoln's name from the reproach of infidelity than it is possible to accomplish in any other way. Is it not very strange that it should have been so conspicuously neglected?

But what is a Christian? Do we give the name to one who is merely upright and moral? Is any man entitled to it who writes and talks against divine scripture during the great part of his life, but when he has grown old and become the representative of a party and a nation, considerately holds his tongue, or employs it with such ambiguity as not to offend the great body of people over whom he rules? Yet that is just what Mr. Lincoln was and did. The key to his opinions as well as his policy was given to Mr. Key (Lamon's "Life," p. 490). "As to the Christian theory that Christ is God, or equal to the Creator, he said that it had better be taken for granted, for by the test of reason we might become infidels on that subject, for evidences of Christ's divinity came to us in a somewhat doubtful shape; but that the system of Christianity was an ingenious one at least, and perhaps was calculated to do good." There it is exactly. Mr. Lincoln was disposed to tolerate Christianity, and treat its professors respectfully. He once had a notion to destroy it, but he had thought better of it, and come to the conclusion that it might do good. After his nomination and during his Presidency he was stilting it before the world. It became him to be cautious and politic about so grave a matter as this. He knew that of all elements in war religious enthusiasm was the most potent. It had been excited against slavery, and was then pouring out men and money to crush the adversary; but it might easily be provoked to turn and rend him, his party, and his country. If the churches had grown cold,—if the Christians had taken a stand aloof,—that instant the Republican party would have gone to pieces, and that instant the Union would have perished. Mr. Lincoln regulated his religious manifestations accordingly. He declared frequently that he would do *anything* to save the Union, and among the many things he did was the partial concealment of his individual religious opinions. Is this a blot upon his fame? Or shall we all agree that it was a conscientious and patriotic sacrifice?

Mr. Reed is much puzzled to determine just when the change in Mr. Lincoln's views took place. He gets Mr. Stuart to say that another man said it was when Eddie died in 1848, and he gets Mr. Brooks to say that Mr. Lincoln intimated that it was when Willie died in the White House. He succeeds in showing by such weak and conflicting testimony that, as each successive death occurred in his family, Mr. Lincoln was sorely grieved, and that to the well-meaning ministers who flocked around to console him, he replied with decency, and even with some general expressions of hope in the mercy of God. But that is all, and it is worse than useless.

Indeed, Mr. Reed's difficulties are many and great. In order to make Mr. Lincoln not only a Christian, but a perfect one, he thinks it necessary to deny that he ever went to the theatre because he liked it. And his explanation of the offense is really brilliant in its way. Mr. Lincoln, he declares, went to the theatre "to escape the crowd,"—it being well kown that the crowd never goes there, and that Washington managers habitually exhibit to empty benches, and just keep the thing running for their private entertainment.

But we are wasting space on a sophister's trifles. It is admitted by Mr. Reed and everybody else that Mr. Lincoln was a working infidel up to a very late period of his life, that he wrote a book and labored earnestly to make proselytes to his own views, that he never publicly recanted, and that he never joined the church. Upon those who, in the face of these tremendous facts, allege that he was nevertheless a Christian, lies the burden of proof. Let them produce it or forever hold their peace. It is a question easily settled. If Mr. Lincoln's name is borne on the roll of any Christian church Mr. Reed can readily find it. Until then the public must remain incredulous. In the meantime it is a sad and puerile subterfuge to argue that he *would* have been a Christian if he had lived long enough, and to lament that he was not "spared" for that purpose. He *had* been spared fifty-six years and surrounded by every circumstance that might soften his heart, and every influence that might elevate his faith. If he was at that late, that fatal, hour standing thus gloomily without the pale, what reason have we to suppose that he ever intended to enter?

C. F. B.

WHAT IS PRAYER?

She smiled as soft she said,
"You read it everywhere;
The orchid's bud has bloomed—
Is not that prayer?

"The bird rocked on the bough,
Whose trill made glad the air,
Singing, rose up to Heaven—
Is not that prayer?

"The brook that showered for glee
The timid maiden's hair,
Kisses her now with tears—
Is not that prayer?

"God's touch thrills all the earth,
And makes it wondrous fair,
And earth responds with love—
Is not that prayer?

"And when the shining years
Their final harvests bear,
Will not God send us Heaven
As answer to Earth's prayer?"

—*Kansas Magazine.*

The Adoration of Woman.

By George Eliot.

That adoration which a young man gives to a woman whom he feels to be greater and better than himself, is hardly distinguishable from religious feeling. What deep and worthy love is so? whether of woman or child, or art or music? Our caresses, our tender words, our still rapture under the influence of autumn sunsets, or pillared vistas, or calm majestic statues, or Beethoven symphonies, all bring with them the consciousness that they are mere waves and ripples in an unfathomable ocean of love and beauty; our emotion in its keenest moment passes from expression into silence, our love at its highest flood rushes beyond its object, and loses itself in the sense of divine mystery. Is it any weakness, pray, to be wrought on by exquisite music?—to feel its wondrous harmonies searching the subtlest windings of your soul, the delicate fibres of life where no memory can penetrate, and binding together your whole being, past and present, in one unspeakable vibration, melting you in one moment with all the tenderness, all the love that has been scattered through the toilsome years, concentrating in one emotion of heroic courage or resignation all the hard-earned lessons of self-renouncing sympathy, blending your present sorrow with all your past joy? If not, then neither is it a weakness to be so wrought upon by the exquisite curves of a woman's cheek and neck and arms, by the liquid depths of her beseeching eyes, or the sweet childish pout of her lips. For the beauty of a lovely woman is like music: what can one say more? Beauty has an expression beyond and far above the one woman's soul that it clothes, as the words of genius have a wider meaning than the thought that prompted them; it is more than a woman's love that moves us in a woman's eyes—it seems to be a far-off mighty love that has come near to us, and made speech for itself there; the rounded neck, the dimpled arm, move us by something more than their prettiness—by their close kinship with all we have known of tenderness and peace. The noblest nature sees the most of this impersonal expression in beauty (it is needless to say that there are gentlemen with whiskers dyed and undyed who see none of it whatever), and for this reason, the noblest nature is often the most blinded to the character of the woman's soul that the beauty clothes. Whence, I fear, the tragedy of human life is likely to continue for a long time to come, in spite of mental philosophers, who are ready with the best receipts for avoiding all mistakes of the kind.

NEW YORK.

Over Three Hundred Thousand Gothamites Missing---Where Have They Gone?

A Unique Island---Yankee Savages Six Miles Away.

Cornelius Vanderbilt's Humors---Walt Whitman's Precarious Condition.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, July 31, 1873.

As the season advances, the city grows emptier and emptier. Going out of town every week, I cannot fail, at each return, to notice the continued shrinkage of commerce and citizens. It is now estimated that there are over 300,000 absentees among the entire population; and, as they are among the most-prominent and best-known residents, you can imagine that they leave a great hole in the whole.

WHEREABOUTS OF THE ABSENTEES.

The departed are not, as I have said, at the leading watering-places to any extent, nor are they abroad in any extraordinary proportion. Where are they, then? Have they dissolved in the prevailing heat? Have they taken unto themselves wings, and flown away, no one knows whither? The great majority of them have merely gone to the country,—to quiet and unpretending places, where they can have entire change of scene and freedom from conventional restraint. While the great hotels have been neglected, the small boarding and farm houses are full almost everywhere. All along the lines of railway running into the interior of the State, through Connecticut, Long Island, and New Jersey, among the Catskills, Adirondacks, and White Mountains, on the Passaic, Thames, Hudson, and Connecticut, may be found the host of missing New-Yorkers.

A great many of our citizens have purchased country-seats within two or three years,—not elaborate houses, with expensive grounds, but plain though comfortable dwellings, within the means of men of moderate income. New Jersey is particularly favored of these. Many of the new towns and hamlets over there—like Summit, Berkeley Heights, Plainfield, Madison, Elizabeth, and others—are composed almost entirely of metropolitans. The demand for summer-retreats has been so active recently that real estate has advanced rapidly for 50 miles about this island, and continues to advance. In another half-century, there will be, I opine, few private residences in Manhattan, which will be surrendered to business and business-houses. Land here will be too valuable for other purposes, and New-Yorkers will live anywhere except in New York.

THE DRAWBACKS OF STATEN ISLAND.

Since the war, real estate in the neighborhood of the city—say within a radius of 60 miles—has gone up from 50 to 100 per cent, and is very far from its maximum. An exception to this is Staten Island, one of the most delightful in situation of any of our suburbs. Except in certain parts, land is not any higher there than it was twenty years ago; and, in many instances, it has positively declined. The main causes of this are mosquitoes and fever-and-ague, the consequence of a lack of drainage. The island is chiefly owned by Cornelius Vanderbilt and his family; and, for some inexplicable reason, they are unwilling to make the region habitable. It is often called the Campagna of Manhattan, and, so far as unhealthiness goes, it deserves the name. The Vanderbilts have, of course, unlimited resources. By a liberal outlay they could enhance the value of their property five-fold; but they prefer to let the ground be covered half the time with water, breeding mosquitoes and ague at the rate of a thousand insects and five diseases to every square foot of soil.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT

is not usually a man to neglect his own palpable interest; but in this instance he certainly does. He has been urged again and again to do something for the Island, and, the more he is urged, the more he won't do anything. He is an extremely stubborn old fellow, and the probability is, he has been bored into supreme contumacy. He is said to be decidedly hostile to some of the property-holders down there, and he knows if he should benefit his own land he could not help benefiting theirs. Therefore he folds his hands and gives them full permission to grumble and to fret to their minds' fullest discontent. He is aware that he can get along comfortably without improving his portion of the Island, and he thinks they can't. So he enjoys a selfish satisfaction in his deliberate inactivity. When his persecutors and enemies die, and he reaches a mature age, he will, perhaps, obey the promptings of his own advantage.

HEATHEN NEAR HOME.

Few persons have any idea of the wildness of some portions of Staten Island. Only 6 or 7 miles from the Metropolis, it is more in a state of nature than the most unsettled parts of New England. Many people living there cannot write or read; have no perception of what is going on about them; have never even been to this city. A friend that made an excursion into that region recently says he asked a number of men who was President of the United States, and they did not know. Some of them had never heard of Abraham Lincoln or Horace Greeley; were unconscious that there had been a war between France and Germany; were under the impression that Fernando Wood was still Mayor, and that "Bill" Seward was Governor of the State.

Such compact ignorance so near the great commercial centre scarcely appears possible. The intelligence is surprising; and I should not Believe it had it not been vouched for. It would be wise for the well-meaning people interested in foreign missions to direct their efforts to points nearer home. A number of missionaries, armed with soap, towels, quinine, and newspapers, would find ample field for employment on the Campagna of Manhattan.

SUMMERING IN YACHTS.

Several gentlemen owning yachts are living on board of them, with their families, this summer, and say they like it greatly. They come to town every day or two, to attend to such business as they deem important; go aboard in the afternoon; sail up the river to the Sound, and return to port when they choose. Sometimes they lie out in the harbor all day and night, finding it deliciously cool and refreshing after a few hours spent in the city. One yacht-owner has ten or twelve children, of ages from 3 to 20; and he has them all—wife and sister included—in his floating home. None of them get sea-sick, fortunately, and he says they have never enjoyed better health. He shut up his house about the middle of June, and is actually leading a life on the ocean-wave.

The yachts have full crews, are excellently furnished throughout, and well supplied with every necessity and luxury. They who like marine existence could hardly enjoy themselves better. This mode of spending the summer is not likely to become common, since to keep a first-class yacht in first-class style requires from $20,000 to $40,000 per annum.

THE GOOD GRAY POET.

Walt Whitman's condition is, I grieve to learn, steadily growing worse, and his friends fear he cannot survive the summer. He is still at Camden, N. J., and will probably die there, as he is too feeble to be removed. He is suffering from paralysis (it is gradually extending all over his body), the result of severe malarious fever contracted during the War, while gratuitously and self-sacrificingly nursing the sick and wounded soldiers in the military hospitals at Washington.

The majority of persons who have read Whitman's remarkable productions are unwilling to admit they are poetry; but they who know his life cannot fail to see that he has lived some of the noblest poetry. He is a human philosopher, an independent, vigorous thinker, an uncompromising foe to shams of every sort, a believer in the eternity of good and the fundamental excellence of the race. He is, and always has been, generous to a fault. A clerk in one of the Departments at Washington during the Rebellion, and in receipt of a salary of $1,200 a year, he spent all of his leisure time, and most of his money, in administering to the wants and comforts of the poor soldiers. He made no distinction between Unionist and Confederate. They were both men, both brothers to his large and impartial soul; and he nursed and cared for them as tenderly as the tenderest woman. He talked to them, read to them, bought them newspapers, books, pipes, fruits, tobacco,—whatever little luxuries were within his narrow means,—until they regarded him as one of their dearest friends. They waited for his appearance; measured time by his coming and going; blessed him for his kindness; kissed him before they died.

Whitman is a genuine man, a noble spirit, an intense American, full of gentleness, sympathy, and love for his kind. The world cannot afford to lose even one nature like his. Men of his his stamp are always needed; always have work to do; are always missed.

It is singular that his "Leaves of Grass" should be so differently regarded. He calls them poetry; but most critics think them the plainest prose. Some of the wisest scholars and ablest critics laud his writings to the highest. You remember Ralph Waldo Emerson's greeting to him: "I welcome you upon the threshold of a great career!" Lincoln delighted to read and repeat his lines. Tennyson, who is almost finical in his love of beauty and passion for form, places a high estimate upon the author of "Leaves of Grass." Swinburne, a singer of the rarest genius, and Matthew Arnold, saturated with the classic spirit, put him in the very first rank of American bards. Much as I admire him as a man, I cannot see poetry in his catalogue-like verses, though they often contain fine thoughts and noble sentiments. But, in the face of such high authorities, no unbiased mind can afford to ridicule his claims. In my poor judgment, we have had few worse poets and few better men than Walt Whitman, who, if he has sung weakly, has wrought grandly in the interest of his race.

SALMAGUNDI.

The novel Theodore Tilton is reported to be writing will be, I understand, of a semi-autobiographical sort, half sentimental and half philosophic. It will give the author's ideas of love and humanity, and be on what is known as the radical and advanced plane of thought.

Oliver M. Bradford, for many years connected with the New York Associated Press, and for some time the agent here of the Western Press, has resigned his position to be publisher of Demas Barnes' new evening paper in Brooklyn, to be issued early the coming autumn.

The sporting men are beginning to bet on the *Graphic* balloon-enterprise. Wagers are laid of two to one that Wise will start, and even that, if he start, he will reach the other side. Among many other applicants, five women have expressed their desire to make the aerial voyage.

A private letter from Vienna says it is believed there that the worst effects of the late financial trouble are yet to come. Thousands of persons who had been rich were actually beggared. Two or three suicides are still committed daily in that city by men who had lost their last florin. Such commercial disaster has not been known in the Austrian Capital for at least half a century.

Two new clubs are to be formed here,—both of them social. They are to be limited to 500 members, more than half of whom are said to have been already secured.

Vanderbilt is reported from Saratoga as chuckling over an unknown horse he has just purchased, which he knows can beat Dexter's best time by at least two seconds. A card from Robert Bonner is now in order.

COLSTOUN.

ANTIPATHY TO CATS.

The Rev. Dr. Prime, in the New York *Observer*, gives some curious facts in regard to the natural antipathy of a distinguished divine to cats. We knew a man who had the same singular antipathy to cheese, and another to butter. The feeling seems to be entirely beyond the control of the individual who has it:

Within twenty-five miles of Cambridge, N. Y., the home of my youth, the Rev. Dr. —— resided. His name I withhold reluctantly, and merely because what I am going to say of him will be regarded by some as a foible, though I do not so consider it. It was infirmity of constitution, for which he was not responsible. He was by birth an Englishman; came to this country with his young family, and was finally settled as a pastor in the State of New York. He was the father of seventeen children, two of whom are clergymen, one a President of a college, one a distinguished lawyer, and all who grew up occupied places of honor and usefulness. Dr. Sprague says of him that he was "one of the leading men of his day." He was a man of large frame, stout English build, strong constitution, full habit, and corpulent, the very last man to be suspected of weakness, or foolish notions, or affectations of any kind. His only peculiarity, of which I have any knowledge, was inability to exist in the same immediate neighborhood with a cat. That the disability was real, and not imaginary, I have the most painful and abundant testimony, and the facts are worth recording, as they establish a physiological point of great interest, and it may be of value.

My father and the Doctor were members of the Presbytery of Troy, and of the Synod of Albany, and as those ecclesiastical bodies fifty years ago extended over a large territory, attendance upon the meetings required long journeys. On these excursions, as the Doctor and my father were warm personal friends, my father, being much the younger, acted the part of *fidus Achates*, to prevent any collision between the Doctor and his natural enemy the cat. Before he was admitted into a hotel or private house, my father would inform the family of the Doctor's peculiarity of temperament, and every one of the feline folk would be removed or carefully closeted.

Putting up together for the night at a rural inn in New Hampshire, my father had taken the precaution to consult the landlord on the subject, and received the assurance that no cat was on the premises, the landlord having long since learned that cats were more of a nuisance than the mice they were fabled to destroy. In this I am very much of the same opinion with the New Hampshire landlord, never yet having seen a house less infested by mice for the presence of a cat. Satisfied with the assurance the two clergymen took lodgings, and, after an early supper, being wearied with their journey, retired to bed in adjoining rooms. In the dead of night my father awoke to hear the peculiar cry of the cat, and evidently in the hall by the door of the Doctor's bedchamber. Leaping from his bed "accoutred as he was," he rushed out into the hall, and the noise of the animal ceased; but, returning to his room and lighting his candle, he pursued the cat down stairs into a lower room, where he made her a prisoner. He hoped that the Doctor had not heard the cat, but, thinking it prudent to look in upon him, he opened his door and found him lying with his head over the side of the bed, the sweat in big drops standing upon his forehead, and in a faint voice he said, "I'm better now." He was greatly exhausted, but was recovering as from a swoon.

At another time the Doctor came to our house, in Cambridge, N. Y., and as his visit was anticipated, the usual preparations had been made, that of sending the cat away to one of the neighbors. And, as it happened at this time that the cat family was somewhat enlarged, the kittens were carefully conveyed, with the cat, to a safe retreat. Dr. —— entered the room from the hall, and instantly retired to the piazza, and there sat down. My mother went out, and, greeting him, led him into the parlor. Again he retired, saying with his usual urbanity, "My dear Madam, you have not considered my infirmity." She assured him that he was for once at least mistaken, and, at her urgent request, he returned, but on the threshold again paused, and said he could not enter. He resumed his seat on the porch, and a search was made. Under a bed in a room opening out of the parlor was found a kitten asleep. The atmosphere of the whole apartment must have been so impregnated that his system revolted, and, to have remained in it, would in all probability have been followed by the most serious consequences.

This infirmity, as he himself always used to call it, when it was necessary for him to allude to it, became well known in the community where he lived, and it is said that at one time some mischievous boys put a cat into the box-seat of his chaise, in which he was going out to ride, and although the animal made no noise, the Doctor soon became sick, and with those peculiar sensations that made known to him the nearness of his enemy. He was obliged to return home, and a search revealed the cause of his trouble. I have heard many anecdotes of the same kind respecting the Doctor's infirmity, all going to show something in his physical condition so susceptible to the cat power, that it felt its presence without the intervention of sight or sound. It was a subtle but very efficient influence flowing from the cat and pervading the atmosphere very widely. How far the unfriendly effect extended, or how long it remained in the room after the cat had retired, I cannot pretend to say. Nor what catastrophe would have followed if the Doctor had been confined in a room with his foe, seen or unseen, I do not know, but I presume that he would have died in a very short time.

It is an unquestionable fact that the infirmity was wholly physical, and utterly beyond the control of the will. It was not to any of his friends so great an occasion of regret as to him, the victim and sufferer, and he would have submitted to any treatment, medical or moral, that promised to give him deliverance from this afflictive bondage. He brought the forces of a vigorous intellect and sound reason to bear upon it, but in vain, and it continued to be his misfortune until the close of his honored and useful life.

The books furnish similar instances, and generally they are attributed to the imagination. We think that a man might get over it, if he would, and that it is very foolish to be a slave to such notions. But in this case, and doubtless in many others, there is no room for the play of fancy, and we are compelled to the admission that some undefined repugnance in the constitution made the invisible presence of a cat incompatible with the life of an able-bodied and strong-minded man.

ANTIQUITY OF MAN.

Sir Charles Lyell's "Geological Evidences of the Antiquity of Man."

Views of the Prehistoric School, and the Latest Evidences Brought Forward in Their Support.

From the New York Tribune.

The first edition of this work was published just ten years ago, and contained the earliest expression of the author's views concerning the prehistoric age of man, and of his acceptance of the Darwinian theory of the origin of species. Two successive editions followed before the close of 1863, and the fourth edition, which is now issued, embodies the proofs of man's antiquity, which have accumulated since that time, introducing such new matter as was necessary to bring the subject up to the present state of our knowledge. The position of Sir Charles Lyell in the field of natural science gives more than ordinary authority to his statements, and makes the present volume the most important, as well as the most recent, exponent of the theory which assigns to the existence of man upon earth a date far anterior to the received historical records. A succinct summary of its contents will place our readers in possession of the views of the prehistoric school, with the latest evidences that have been brought forward in their support.

For the last half-century, the occasional discovery in many parts of Europe of the bones of man in connection with the remains of the extinct hyena, bear, elephant, or rhinoceros, has given rise to the suspicion that the origin of the race must be carried back to an earlier period than had been hitherto supposed. But the evidence was received with extreme caution. Scientific men were reluctant to admit its validity. But in the year 1858, new facts were brought to light in exploring a cave in Devonshire, which gave a fresh impulse to the curiosity of the British public, and led to the belief that the prevailing skepticism on the subject had been pushed to an extreme. Since that time, unexpected evidence has been furnished both in England and on the Continent. Between the years 1860 and 1873, the author himself has taken an active part in the researches to which this volume is devoted, and here describes their progress and results with unpretending frankness and simplicity.

The first discovery of fossil animals belonging to extinct species, with which human remains were found associated, as described by Sir Charles Lyell, was made by Dr. Schmerling in 1831, in the Valley of the Meuse near Liege. Many of the caverns which he explored had never been entered by scientific observers. Their floors were incrusted with unbroken stalagmite. The bones of man were so rolled and scattered as to preclude the idea of intentional burial. They were of the same color and with the same amount of animal matter as those of the accompanying animals. The human remains of most frequent occurrence were teeth detached from the jaw, and bones of the hand and foot detached from the rest of the skeleton. There were no gnawed bones, nor coprolites. Hence, Dr. Schmerling inferred that the caverns had not been the dens of wild beasts, but that their contents had been swept into them by streams communicating with the surface of the country. The occurrence here and there of bones in a very perfect state, or of several bones belonging to the same skeleton in natural order, while many of the accompanying bones were rolled, broken, or decayed, was accounted for by supposing that portions of carcasses were sometimes floated in during floods while still clothed with their flesh. No example was discovered of an entire skeleton. In one cavern the remains of at least three human beings were disinterred. The skull of one of these was imbedded by the side of a mammoth's tooth. It was entire, but so fragile, that nearly all of it fell to pieces during its extraction. Another skull was in a sufficient state of integrity to enable the anatomist to speculate on the race to which it belonged. The human bones occurred at all depths in the mud and gravel, sometimes above and sometimes below those of the bear, elephant, rhinoceros, hyena, and other animals. Rude flint instruments were found generally dispersed through the cave mud. None of these could have been introduced at a later period, as they were in the same position as the animal remains. "I therefore," says Dr. Schmerling, "attach great importance to their presence, for even if I had not found the human bones under conditions entirely favorable to their being considered as belonging to the antediluvian epoch, proofs of man's existence would still have been supplied by the cut bones and worked flints." He therefore concludes from the various facts ascertained by him that man once lived in the Liege district contemporaneously with the cave-bear and several other extinct species of quadrupeds. On a visit to Dr. Schmerling in 1833, the author, who at that time was incredulous as to the supposed antiquity of the fossil human bones, on the ground that man was a species of more recent date, expressed his doubts on the subject, when the former remarked that one might just as well doubt the coexistence of all the other living species, such as the red deer, roe, wild cat, wild boar, wolf, fox, weasel, beaver, hare, rabbit, hedge-hog, mole, dormouse, water-rat, and others, the bones of which were indiscriminately scattered through the same mud with the extinct quadrupeds. Since then, Sir Charles Lyell has found cause to change his opinion. He now considers that the accumulated evidence produced by Dr. Schmerling is entitled to great weight, as a proof that man had lived upon the earth at an earlier period than geologists were then willing to believe. As an excuse for his slowness of faith, he pleads the natural hesitation to receive a discovery which contradicts the general tenor of previous researches. It would have been no easy task even for one well skilled in geology and osteology to follow the Belgian philosopher through every stage of his observations and proofs. "To be let down, as Schmerling was, day after day, by a rope tied to a tree, so as to slide to the foot of the first opening of the Engis cave, where the best preserved human skulls were found; and, after thus gaining access to the first subterranean gallery, to creep on all-fours through a contracted passage to larger chambers, then to superintend by torch-light, week after week and year after year, the workmen who were breaking through the stalagmitic crust as hard as marble, in order to remove piece by piece the underlying bone-breccia nearly as hard; to stand for hours with one's feet in the mud, and with water dripping from the roof on one's head, in order to mark the position and guard against the loss of each single bone of a skeleton, and, at length, after finding leisure, strength, and courage for all these operations, to look forward, as the fruits of one's labor, to the publication of unwelcome intelligence, opposed to the prepossessions of the scientific as well as of the unscientific public,—when these circumstances are taken into account, we need scarcely wonder, not only that a passing traveler failed to stop and scrutinize the evidence, but that a quarter of a century should have elapsed before even the neighboring professors of the University of Liege came forth to vindicate the truthfulness of their indefatigable and clear-sighted countryman."

When Sir Charles Lyell revisited Liege in 1860, twenty-six years after his interview with Schmerling, he found that several of the caverns had been annihilated in the interval. The limestone, in the heart of which the cavities once existed, had been quarried away, and removed for building. A great part of one cavern, however, fortunately remained in the same state as when, in 1831, Schmerling drew from it the bones of three human skeletons. Dr. Lyell, accordingly, determined to examine it in person. Accompanied by Prof. Malaise, a zealous naturalist of Liege, he visited the spot, and engaged workmen to break through the crust. Bones and teeth of the cave-bear, and several other extinct quadrupeds enumerated by Schmerling, were soon found. After Dr. Lyell's departure, his companion pursued the search for several weeks. He succeeded at length in extracting three fragments of human skull, and two perfect lower jaws with teeth, all associated in such a manner with the bones of bears, large pachyderms, and ruminants, and so precisely like them in color and state of preservation, as to leave no doubt in his mind that man was cotemporary with the extinct animals.

In reasoning upon the probable antiquity of fossil human bones found in such situations as the caverns near Liege, two things are to be taken into account. We must consider, first, the time required for so many species of carnivorous and herbivorous animals to become so entirely extinct as they were before the era of the Danish peat and Swiss lake-dwellings. Second, the ages necessary for the conversion of the physical geography of the Liege district from its ancient to its present form,—so many old underground channels through which brooks and rivers flowed in the cave period, being now dry and choked up. Although we may be unable to estimate the minimum of time required for these changes in physical geography, we cannot fail to perceive that the period must have been one of very protracted duration, and that other ages of comparative inaction may have followed before the historic age, constituting an interval of no less indefinite extent.

Several remarkable caves have been discovered in the South of France, confirming the results presented by those in Belgium. In 1828, M. Tournal announced the discovery of human bones and teeth in the cavern of Bize, together with fragments of rude pottery, and the remains of mammalia, some of extinct, others of recent species. The human bones were in the same chemical condition as those of the accompanying quadrupeds. In the opinion of M. Tournal, they could not be referred to any diluvial catastrophe; they had evidently not been suddenly washed in by any transient flood; but must have been gradually introduced, with the enveloping mud and pebbles, at successive periods. Similar discoveries were made about the same time by M. Christal in another part of Languedoc. He found human bones in the same mud with the mud of an extinct hyena and rhinoceros. The conclusions of these explorers did not pass without challenge. It was maintained that the human bones might be referred to a later period than the prehistoric ages. Sir Charles Lyell was at first inclined to the same opinion. But he has been convinced by subsequent researches that the mammoth, and many other extinct mammalian species very common in caves, occur in undisturbed alluvium, imbedded in such a manner as to leave no doubt that man and the mammoth have coexisted.

One of the most celebrated caverns containing both human remains and the bones of extinct quadrupeds is that of Aurignac, which has been fully described by M. Lartet. In 1862, Sir Charles Lyell examined the fossil bones and works of art discovered in this grotto by M. Lartet, and in the spring of 1872 he visited the cave itself. The first discovery was made by a laborer in 1852. While digging stone for repairing the roads, he observed a rabbit-hole among the rubbish, and, on reaching into it the length of his arm, he drew out, to his surprise, one of the long bones of a human skeleton. His curiosity was excited, and suspecting that the hole communicated with a subterranean cavity he commenced digging a trench, and in a few hours came to a large slab of rock placed vertically against the entrance. Removing this, he discovered on the other side of it an arched cavity almost filled with bones. Among them were two entire skulls, which he at once recognized as human. The people of Aurignac, astonished to hear of so many human relics in so lonely a spot, flocked to the cave. The Mayor, who was a medical man, ordered them to be interred in the parish cemetery. Meantime his knowledge of anatomy led him to conclude that the bones must have formed parts of seventeen skeletons, of both sexes, and all ages. After a lapse of eight years, in 1860, M. Lartet visited Aurignac, but the village sexton could not tell the exact spot where the bones had been buried, and of course they could no longer be identified. He determined, however, to explore the cave for himself. Near the entrance was a great variety of bones and implements, but no human remains. On a subsequent visit, in 1862, he found inside the grotto a mass of bones, among which were several of the human foot, with fragments of other animals. An examination of the rubbish thrown up during the first diggings brought to light more than sixty human bones, principally of the hands and feet, with bones of the reindeer, ox, and rhinoceros. Many circumstances led to the conclusion that the grotto was an ancient place of sepulture, but, after visit to the spot during the last year (1872), Sir Charles Lyell found that the earth had been so much disturbed by frequent searches that it would be hopeless to endeavor to ascertain at present the age of the interments.

The instances to which we have referred form but a small proportion of the discoveries of human relics at a period far remote from the ordinary dates of chronology. Sufficient, however, have been presented to furnish an idea of the nature of the argument. With regard to the exact geological age, it is not easy to form a positive estimate. It has been inferred that the remains of the "age of stone," in certain localities evince an antiquity of at least 7,000 years, though that is believed to be long posterior to the time when the mammoth and other extinct mammalia flourished together with man in Europe. Such computations can be regarded only as tentative in the present state of our knowledge, and demand much collateral evidence for their confirmation. At all events, the first appearance of man, according to the results thus far afforded by geological inquiry, must have been extremely modern, in relation to the age of the existing fauna and flora, or even to the time when most of the living species of animals and plants attained their actual geographical distribution. Still the occurrence is believed to be so remote as to cause the historical period to appear quite insignificant in duration, when compared to the antiquity of the human race.

LAGER BEER.

[*After Longfellow's "Catawba Wine."*]

The song you have here
Is a song of beer,
To be sung on some evening cheery
At a German bar.
Or, better by far,
In a garden where all smells beery.

'Tis not a tale
Of "Bass' ale,"
Which we hear so often lauded,
Nor the "Triple-X,"
With its name complex
And its virtues much applauded.

Most cold and clear
Is the lager-beer,
As it stands in foam-capped glasses,
And its crest of snow,
O'er the amber below,
The sparkle of wine surpasses.

Let votaries twine
For the god of wine
Garlands rich enough for Venus,
But in mugs of beer,
With a lusty cheer,
We will drink to great Gambrinus.

—*New York Graphic.*

Mesmeric Sleep.

Is there, we may ask, any such special form or mode of sleep as that denoted under this name—produced by a certain subtle influence emanating from one person, and affecting, even without actual contact, the body of another? We may say at once that neither in the sleep so produced, nor in the collateral effects assigned to it, do we find anything that has not kindred with the natural phenomena of sleep and dreams, and which is not explicable by the anomalous forms these so often assume without any external influences. As regards the simple effect in question, we believe we might as well speak of sermon sleep, of rocking-cradle sleep, of the sleep of an easy arm-chair, or of a dull book, as of mesmeric sleep. The experiments of Mr. Braid, embodied under the name of Hypnotism, show the effects even of posture or fixed direction of vision in bringing on this state. So multiplied and various, indeed, are the conditions, bodily and mental, tending to it, that the marvel of being awake is almost as great as that of sleep produced by the manipulations and other appliances which the mesmerizer brings to his aid. Among these appliances we must especially reckon the age, sex, and personal temperament of those who are usually the subjects of these exhibitions. Any one who cares to examine the records of them will see how important is the part these conditions play in the drama of mesmerism. Granted that the facts are strange and difficult of explanation. But so, and from the same causes, are all the ordinary phenomena of sleep and dreams. Their familiarity disguises what is equally wonderful in them. It is well worthy of note in this, as in many other questions of the kind, how much subordinate objects usurp the place of those of higher import. In the so-called mesmeric phenomena, as proffered to our belief, the mesmerizer plays a far more important part than the person acted upon. The facts presented pass into utter insignificance, unless it can be shown that they depend upon some direct emanation of power from the former. Prove that such influence actually issues from the living being, thus changing the condition of another in its proximity, and we have a new and wonderful element, material or spiritual, brought at once into the arena of life. It is admitted, indeed, that this mysterious power is possessed by few individuals only—a limitation, if the facts be real, almost as strange as the power itself. But we may at once state our belief that no such peculiar power exists. The operator himself cannot furnish evidence of it. The effects he produces by his manipulations and other devices are closely analogous, often identical, with those to which individuals of a certain nervous temperament are liable from other and very different exciting causes. This, then, we apprehend to be the crucial question in all that appertains to mesmeric sleep, under its various aspects. The simple fact of sleep thus produced was known long ago; but it was reserved for our time to erect it into a mysterious principle, altogether, were it real, all our views of mental phenomena.—*The Edinburg Review.*

HOUSEKEEPING HORRORS.

The Demoralizing Effects of Untidiness.

How Women Become Slatterns.

The Sad Experience of Arabella.

There is nothing we know of in the whole range of our experience that is

AS DEMORALIZING AS UNTIDINESS,

especially to a woman. Her naturally-esthetic tastes, her love of the beautiful, make all ugly or disorderly things an eye-sore, and, if she sinks eventually into a slattern and a scold, it is almost always the result of a fight with destiny, in which some predominating cause has opposed her finer tastes and sensibilities, and has conquered her. Many a woman's life is a constant fight with the disagreeable necessities of life, from the hour in which she assumes its responsibilities. Carlyle deifies labor, and his war-cry is, "Down with Dilettanteism;" but we fancy, if the ragged old man could once be brought face to face, practically, with the disheartening, even disgusting, details of housekeeping, he would sigh for a little of that despised dilettanteism, and find, perhaps, that all labor was not exalting.

IT IS SO EASY

for people to whom the pen is mightier than the broom, to sit at their desks, away from the dirt, and the turmoil, and the demoralization of the scullion's station, and write philippics against the idleness and the daintiness of the age, and exalt to the highest pinnacle of excellence labor that degrades and disheartens. "Impossible," says the philosopher, "for any labor to be degrading. Labor, well performed, be it of whatever kind it may, ennobles mankind,—raises him far above the idler, who represents demand, but never supply, in the political economy of the world." That man or woman writes well, ably, words that people like to read and hear, especially those who are tugging in the harness of absolute and continual toil. They like to be deified,—like to feel that they are, in the minds of thinking people, regarded as of more account than the inheritor of ample means, who does nothing, personally, toward filling up the measure of human industry which is necessary to keep the world moving. He may fling his money broadcast, and so, by keeping it in circulation, aid some few wretches who would otherwise starve, because the baubles which this idler purchases would otherwise not be demanded, and their labor lack a market. But all that is of no account, and the costermonger, who hawks his wares from door to door, is, therefore, far more godlike than the gentleman who adds nothing to the aggregate labor of humanity in general, but is simply content to live and die, enjoying the life it has been his good fortune to have received. Such is the burden of the song of those who profess to be helping the downtrodden children of toil. As we said before, given the mental capacity to write acceptably, and it is an easy thing to theorize. Did that man ever take off his coat, turn up his wristbands, and wash up a lot of

GREASY POTS AND PANS?

Did that woman ever lay aside her pen, and get down on her knees with a scrubbing-brush, and test the strength of her biceps by forcibly passing said brush over a dirty kitchen-floor? Did he or she do this, not once, but continually, as a part of the business of life? When they have done so, they may extol the dignity of labor if they wish; until they have, we can only assert that the view they take is one-sided, and, to a certain extent, untrue. Certain kinds of labor forced into a woman's life do degrade, do deteriorate, do demoralize; and the chief reason of their so doing is in the fact that they are connected with a degree of personal untidiness that is *almost* unbearable to every woman,—*entirely* so to very many.

TO PRACTICALLY ILLUSTRATE THE FACT,

let us suppose that a young couple, very much in love, and with a very slim idea of the absolute duties of life, fancying that they are different from all these other people who have found life not an idyl, determine to try "love in a cottage." Arabella thinks that nothing will be so delightful as administering to Alonzo's wants, making delicate cates to tempt his appetite, and watching the divine being while he, by the mere act of mastication, turns that earthly pabulum into heavenly ambrosia. "Oh! it will be so delicious; Alonzo always with me; and ours shall be a Garden of Eden into which no serpent shall ever enter." She forgot the limited income that made expensive servants out of the question, and the ashes and cinders, pots and pans, that were to introduce dirt and discouragement into heir Paradise. The couleur de rose is decidedly dim when Arabella awakes with the consciousness that there is breakfast to get and the fire to be lighted. In the absence of domestic help, every American woman considers such labor as lighting fires as belonging to a man. She is not expected to drag up coals or split kindling. She nudges Alonzo, and, stating the hour, mildly suggests that a certain amount of heat is necessary for the proper accomplishment of culinary effects. Certainly, the darling little wife could not be expected to do that; and when he can make up his mind to it, he rises, and, in what might be called decided negligé attire, dives into the cellar after the requisite fuel.

IT IS A NEW EXPERIENCE;

and as hitherto his morning's household occupation has been to shave, dress, chaff the waitress, and find fault with his breakfast, he has all the ignorance of the neophyte to retard him in his new self-educational attempt. He is not quite sure how the things works; but he soon finds out that, at all events, it smokes. What is a virtue in an individual of the masculine persuasion is decidedly a vice in a stove. He wipes his eyes, blows his nose, and does not speak gently. Eventually the stove gains the victory, and he is forced to flee. It can outsmoke him. After several charges and retreats, at last, with an idiosyncrasy peculiar to stoves, it burns clearly, brightly, and cheerfully. Meantime Arabella, quite unconscious of the quantity of smirches which are lying in wait to destroy the freshness of her attire and the serenity of her temper, dons one of those dainty white wrappers that formed a conspicuous portion of her wedding-trousseau, and goes down to investigate the mysteries of the cuisine. Her hair is done up in the most becoming manner,—each braid, band, and frizette in place,—while the blue ribbons are fresh and dainty enough for the piquant young bride. The fire is all right, and she lifts off a lid. It falls, and

SMIRCH NO. 1.

She fills the kettle, and then prepares for her first sickening sensation. She has never handled raw meat. The sight of it has always made her feel qualmish, and she invariably closes her eyes when she passes a butcher's. Don't say "Bosh!" It's the experience of nine women out of ten who have never learned any of the practical duties of housekeeping; and, even when they have, some never quite get over it. She takes hold of the meat with a napkin, and at last succeeds in cooking it; but, by the time Alonzo has made his toilette and is ready to sit down to the table, she is a sorry figure. Stove-heat in August is not beautifying—not especially so at any season of the year; and, as for the pure white dress, surely the gnomes, or some mischievous imps who inhabit coal-mines or kitchens, have been crumpling it in their grimy hands. The frizzes are straight elf-locks, and sweet Arabella

LOOKS DECIDEDLY FROWSY,

and feels excessively cross. Alonzo's bath has refreshed him, and his clean linen makes him look and feel like a gentleman; and he is ready to play the god to this worshiping Hebe. Unfortunately Hebe's labors have not made her feel in a devotional mood, and she absolutely shrinks from sitting at table in his presence in that demoralized condition. He excuses, but evidently does not admire. She would like either to cry or scratch his eyes out,—she is not quite sure which. Possibly she compromises by a hurried rush to her dressing-room, a quick lavation of her face, a brush to the straggling hair, and a quick donning of another wrapper. No time now to add the little touches that make her toilettes usually so charming. Breakfast is getting cold; so she hurries down, and, after a time, is somewhat mollified, though she knows she is not looking her best. At last, after a certain amount of spooning, Alonzo goes, and then she turns to the dishes. She looks at the soiled, discarded white wrapper. She cannot put it on. Oh! why had there not been some serviceable prints added to that trousseau, with a dozen large aprons? There lies a new book, and the piano is temptingly open; but here is a steaming kettle and a very objectionable gridiron, to say nothing of the other cooking utensils and the dishes. She commences the assault, and, before she finishes, she has become

AS UNPLEASANT AN OBJECT

as at first, and devoutly wishes that the divine Alonzo could exist without eating. It is not so charming as she thought it would be to see that common, daily food changed into ambrosia, when she has to prepare it. It is astonishing, too, with what celerity grease gravitates. It seeks the floor as its natural resting-place, easing its downward course by making way-stations on her clothing. There are beds to make; there is sweeping, which grimes the delicate skin, hardens the hands, and dulls the lustre of that fair hair; and, by the time it is all done, and butcher, baker, and milkman, to say nothing of the multitudinous soliciting agents who want to sell her everything, from a patent clothes-pin to a piano, have been attended and listened to, it is

TIME TO PREPARE FOR DINNER.

She does the best she can; indelibly stains her fingers with paring potatoes; adds an extra perfume to the odor of dish-water which clings to them, by taking off the skin of the fragrant onion; grows sick once more over the handling of the raw meat; and at last has the principal meal under way. She has been brought up like a little lady, and she now discards soiled wrapper No. 2, and replaces it with some pretty house-dress. While she is doing her hair, the smell of something burning greets her olfactories, and she rushes down to find the water boiled entirely off of some nicely-prepared vegetable, Alonzo's favorite dish. She rescues it as best she may, and again returns to complete her toilette. She is scarcely ready when she hears his step. She rushes to meet him, and for a time all her woes are forgotten. Dinner is served, and they enjoy it, only the Pet is so tired she has no appetite, and there is already a spot on that new dress. She has not yet learned to put aside her dainty ways; and the result is, that, before long, all

THOSE PRETTY CLOTHES ARE RUINED.

Had she not determined, when she married, that she would never neglect her appearance? And yet here she is now, looking a perfect dowdy. She feels it, and it does not improve her temper. Alonzo admires Miss Smith, across the way, and injudiciously tells his wife how charming and fresh she looks. Wife jealous, envious, and angry,—all the result of this ennobling labor.

After a little, she grows careless. She is so weary at night with this treadmill of offensive duties; and it is so hard to get up each morning and recommence the same dull, dirty round,—

FOR IT IS DIRTY;

you cannot apotheosize pots and pans, coals and grease, smoke and soot. At last the hair ceases to be so elaborately dressed, and finally becomes a hard, twisted pug at the back of her head. The dainty white wrappers, nearly ruined, are thrown aside, and some other dress substituted, —serviceable, perhaps, but not particularly becoming. She feels that there is always a smell of dish-water hanging around her; and she devoutly wishes that she could throw the dishes all out of the window after every meal; that she was dead; that she never had been married; that, in fine, she could go back home. She cannot look sweet and fresh, as when she was a girl in papa's house, and some one else had the care of things. It makes her cross. She knows she is untidy, and she hates it intensely. Then she hates the causes which have produced this state of things. She is out of tune with everything. Will the time never come when this disgusting work will be at an end? She used to read Carlyle, and think how grand, how true, was all he said. She wishes now that he could wash dishes in monotonous continuity until he was

AS SICK OF IT AS SHE IS.

There is nothing especially noble in the lines toil is drawing upon her brow. They are lines of care, and of a querulous temper. Oh, for the sweetness and cleanliness of days gone by! It cannot be. The demons of household dirt are against it. Would she not always be charming if she could? Give her half a chance and see. How she envies that bold, dashing Mrs. Brown, who is always en grand tenue, and who boards. Why can't they board? Housekeeping is all very well in the abstract, but it is not always successful in the realization.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE

for these poor girls? The whole esthetic portion of their nature cries out for pleasant, charming things, and they are tied to dirty, ugly ones. They grow discouraged in spite of themselves, and long for any means of freedom from these degrading, debasing cares. Degrading because they entail dirt and untidiness. Debasing for the same reasons. The whole woman's nature undergoes a change, and she either gives way morally, or changes into a sharp-nosed, vinegar-faced, unpleasant scold,—her whole time passed in trying to

FIGHT THE DEMON DIRT,—

her whole nature bowed before it. What is to be done? Is it to be cheap Chinese labor, or what? It must be something, or we are likely to still further increase the victims of untidiness, who are either slatterns or shrews; or else they must live in other people's houses, and lose all the charm of home,—so true is it that certain labor does demoralize, is objectionable, and cannot be made a stepping-stone to better things. Productive as it is of untidiness, it ruins a woman physically, mentally, and morally.

IN DEATH.

How still she lies; how peaceful her repose;
How calm the features set in death's long sleep;
The dark-fring'd lids, as in a quiet dream,
Veil the dim eyes that never more shall weep.

A single bud, amid the shining wealth
Of clust'ring ringlets, nestles on her brow;
The lips of clay just parted, wear a smile,
And peace divine rests on the sweet face now.

The hands are clasped, and in their marble clutch
A stainless lily droops above her breast,
Which, bending low, doth kiss the snowy shroud,
So white—so cold—above the heart at rest.

Oh, Death! thine is the hand whose wondrous touch
Doth lift the cloud no mortal eye can see,—
That robs the spirit of each cankering care,
And breathes upon it immortality.

OWEN M. WILSON, JR.

CHICAGO, July 25, 1873.

The Altitude at Which Men Can Live.

There has been a great deal of discussion as to the altitude at which human beings can exist, and Mr. Glaisher himself can tell us as much about it as anybody. In July, 1872, he and Mr. Coxwell ascended in a balloon to the enormous elevation of 37,000 feet. Previous to the start Mr. Glaisher's pulse stood at 76 beats a minute, Coxwell's at 74. At 17,000 feet the pulse of the former was at 84, that of the latter at 100. At 19,000 feet Glaisher's hands and lips were quite blue, but not his face. At 21,000 feet he heard his heart beating, and his breathing became oppressed; at 29,000 he became senseless: notwithstanding which the aeronaut, in the interest of science, went up another 8,000 feet, till he could no longer use his hands, and had to pull the string of the valve with his teeth. Aeronauts who have to make no exertions have, of course, a great advantage over members of the Alpine Club and those who trust their legs; even at 13,000 feet these climbers feel very uncomfortable, more so in the Alps, it seems, than elsewere.

At the monastery of St. Bernard, 8,117 feet high, the monks become asthmatic, and are compelled frequently to descend into the Valley of the Rhone for—anything but "a breath of fresh air;" and at the end of ten years' service are obliged to give up their high living, and come down to the usual level. At the same time in South America there are towns, such as Potosi, placed as high as the top of Mont Blanc, the inhabitants of which feel no inconvenience. The highest inhabited spot in the world is, however, the Buddhist cloister of Hanle in Thibet, where twenty-one priests live at an altitude of 16,000 feet. The Brothers Schlagintweit, when they explored the glaciers of the Ibi-Gamin in the same country, encamped at 21,000 feet, the highest altitude at which a European ever passed the night. Even at the top of Mont Blanc, Prof. Tyndall's guides found it very unpleasant to do this, though the Professor himself did not confess to feeling so bad as they. The highest mountain in the world is Mount Everest (Himalaya), 29,003 feet, and the condor has been seen "winging the blue air" 500 feet higher. The air, by the by, is not "blue," or else, as De Saussure pointed out, "the distant mountains, which are covered with snow, would appear blue also;" its apparent color being due to the reflection of light. What light can do, and does, is marvelous; and not the least is its power of attraction to humanity.—*Chambers' Journal.*

The Shah in Paris.

The Shah appears to have been left to amuse himself pretty much as he pleased in Paris. The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* says that one of the most famous jewelers of Paris exhibited to His Majesty his collection of jewels, and he purchased at the price of 600,000f. a collar of pearls, and for 85,000f. a diamond bracelet, which is intended for the wife of Marshal MacMahon. He also purchased many articles for his harem. The Shah tried on the Grand Vizier everything which was shown him—girdles, collars, and aigrettes. He afterward examined arms of different models, and was about to fire one from the window, when he was reminded by the Grand Vizier that he might possibly wound some one. The Shah laughed at the triviality of the caution and put aside the rifle.

SPOOKS.

Some Glimpses of Ghost-Land.

If Not Supernatural, at Least Inexplicable.

From Lippincott's Magazine for August.

It is no longer the fashion to scoff at tales of the supernatural. On the contrary, there is a growing tendency to investigate subjects which were formerly pooh-poohed by most persons claiming to be well informed and capable of reasoning. It is, however, without propounding any theory or advancing any opinion that I record a few instances of apparently supernatural, or at least inexplicable, occurrences. I can vouch for the truth of nearly all the stories I am about to relate, one of them only not being either my personal experience or narrated to me by some one of the actors in the scene.

My first story shall be one that was told to me by an aged lady who was one of the friends of my youth, and who often mentioned this strange incident of her placid, yet busy, life. She was a sensible, practical woman, the last person in the world likely to be led astray by an overheated imagination or deceived by hallucinations. Her early youth had been passed in the country, her father being a wealthy farmer. She had formed a close intimacy with the daughter of a genleman living at some distance from her father's farm, and the two were seldom apart. An invitation given to my friend (whom I shall call Mrs. L——) to visit some relatives in a neighboring city caused a brief separation between the two girls, and they parted with many protestations of enduring affection. On the day appointed for Mrs. L——'s return she set out at the prescribed hour. The latter part of her journey was to be performed on horseback. On a bright sunny afternoon in June she found herself, about 5 o'clock, drawing near her father's house. Suddenly in the broad road before her she perceived a female form walking rapidly toward her, and, to her delight, recognized her friend coming, as she thought, to meet her.

"I will make her go back with me and take tea," was Mrs. L——'s thought as she whipped up her horse in her haste to greet the dear one, who was all the more beloved on account of their temporary separation. But as she approached the figure, and before she had had time to speak, or indeed to do more than notice that her friend looked very pale and ill, her horse, an unusually quiet, steady animal, seemed struck with sudden terror, reared, shied, and finally plunged into a hollow by the roadside, from which she had some trouble in extricating him. When she did succeed in bringing him back to the level road, she found, to her astonishment, that the young girl had disappeared. Around her lay the open fields, before her and behind her the road,—all in the bright lustre of the summer afternoon,—but no trace of the figure could she see. Completely mystified, she hastened home, there to learn that her friend had

DIED SUDDENLY THAT VERY MORNING.

The next incident I shall narrate was told me by a German gentleman whose mother was the heroine of the tale. His father had been appointed to some public office in a small German town, and among the emoluments of the place was the privilege of residing in a large, old-fashioned, but very handsome mansion. The husband and wife set off in high spirits to inspect their new abode, to which some portion of their furniture had already been transferred. They went from room to room, inspecting and planning, till they came to an apartment the ceiling of which was elaborately decorated with plaster Cupids, baskets of flowers, etc, modeled in high relief, and with a centre-piece of unusual size and magnificence. A small table, the only article of furniture the room contained, was placed directly under this centre-piece. The young wife, rather weary of her researches, was standing beside this table, and was leaning on it while she went on talking with her husband, when suddenly a loud, imploring voice called from down stairs, "Caroline! Caroline! come down to me—come!"

"Who can that be?" asked the husband in amazement. "I fastened all the doors and windows before we left the lower rooms."

Again came the loud call, this time with an accent of agonized entreaty: "Caroline! oh, Caroline! come down—*do* come!"

The young couple hesitated no longer, but hastened down stairs. There was no one there. Doors and windows were securely fastened, and the old house looked as solitary as when they had first entered it.

"Very strange!" said the gentleman. "But now that we *are* down here, Caroline, suppose we take a look at the garden?" So they sallied forth to examine that portion of their new domain, but scarcely had they entered it when they were startled by a loud crash within the house. Looking up, they saw volumes of what appeared to be smoke issuing from the window of the room they had just quitted, and, fearing that the room was on fire, they quickly returned to it. There was no fire: what had appeared to be smoke was only a cloud of dust, for the massive and elaborately-ornamented ceiling had fallen, and the heavy centre-piece had crushed to fragments the table against which the young wife had so lately been leaning. But for the warning voice

HER DESTRUCTION WOULD HAVE BEEN INEVITABLE.

My informant went on to state that the pieces of the shattered table were preserved as sacred relics by his parents, and that his mother always declared that she had recognized in the mysterious voice that of a dear relative long before deceased.

It was once my fortune to pass some weeks in a "haunted house." I was quite young then, a mere school-girl in fact, and the friend whom I came to visit was also very young; and both of us were too gay and frolicsome to care much for whatever was strange or startling in our surroundings. Not that we ever saw anything,—my friend herself, the daughter of the house, had never done so,—but the sounds we heard were sufficiently odd and inexplicable to fill us with astonishment, if not with terror. Twice during my visit I was roused from a sound slumber by a loud, heavy crash, resembling that which might be caused by the overthrow of a marble-topped washstand or bureau, or some other equally ponderous piece of furniture. The room actually vibrated, and yet a close scrutiny of that and the adjoining apartments failed to reveal any cause for the peculiar noise. It was a sound which could not possibly have been produced by cracking furniture, falling bricks, scampering rats, or any other of the numerous causes of supposed ghostly sounds. The room overhead was used as a linen-room, and was always kept locked; and besides, the noise (which I afterward heard on another occasion in broad daylight, when I was wide awake) was unmistakably *in* the room where we found ourselves. My friend told me that she had heard it very often—so often, in fact, that she had got used to it, and no longer felt any emotion save that of curiosity.

There was another room in which (also in broad daylight) I heard a strange crackling sound like the rustling of a large sheet of stiff paper or parchment turned slowly in the reader's hands. This noise also was one of frequent occurrence. Among the things seen by other members of the family was a light that glided over walls and ceiling in points inaccessible to outside light or reflection. Then there was a lady in black silk who had more than once been seen gliding about the house, but who always disappeared when accosted or followed. Three slow, solemn raps sometimes sounded at the dead of night at the door of one member of the family, a skeptical and irascible old gentleman.

But, strange to say, all these uncanny sights and sounds portended nothing, and seemed to be utterly

WITHOUT A PURPOSE OR A CAUSE.

The house was a cheerful modern one, and the father of my friend was its first occupant; so there was nothing in the past to which these occurrences could refer. Nor were they warnings of coming misfortunes. Neither death nor disaster ever followed in their train, and in due course of time the family ceased to trouble their heads about them,—were not at all frightened, and scarcely even annoyed. There were other sounds which I did not myself hear, but of which I was told,—stealthy footsteps that paced a certain corridor at dead of night; a sharp, rattling noise like hail dashing against the window-panes, and one or two other trifling yet equally unaccountable occurrences. Once, too, a young lady visiting the house heard in the next room to that in which she was loud and lamentable sounds, as of a woman weeping bitterly and in sore distress. She listened in considerable perplexity for some time, fearing to intrude on the sorrows of some member of the family; but at last she resolved to go and proffer aid, if not consolation. As she approached the door between the two rooms the sound suddenly ceased, and, to her amazement, she found the adjoining apartment not only empty, but with the door locked and bolted on the inside.

I once knew a young lady who, on going to pay a visit to a friend who had recently moved into a new house, was asked to walk up stairs, and on complying saw an old woman preceding her up the staircase. Supposing her to be one of the servants, she took but little notice of her, though struck by the peculiarity of her gait, a sort of jerky limp, as though one leg was shorter than the other. In the course of conversation with her friend she mentioned the old woman, and asked if she was the housekeeper. "Housekeeper? no," said the lady; "we have no such person about our house. You must have been mistaken." The visitor then described the person she had seen, and when she mentioned the peculiar limp her hostess seemed startled. After a pause she said: "No such person lives here now, but the woman who took care of this house before we rented it was exactly such a person as you describe, and was lame in just such a manner.

"BUT SHE DIED HERE ABOUT SIX WEEKS AGO,—I think in this very room,—so your eyes must certainly have deceived you." The lady still persisted that she had seen the old woman; so the servants were called and the house thoroughly searched, but no intruder was discovered.

I have known several instances of persons who have seen the "fetch" or apparition of a living person, called in Germany the "Doppelganger;" yet, though such appearances are usually supposed to portend the death or illness of the person thus strangely "doubled," I have never yet heard of a case where any unpleasant consequences followed. For instance, an old friend of mine, a gentleman of undoubted veracity, once told me that on one occasion he entered his house about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and ran up stairs to his mother's bed-chamber, where he saw her standing near the centre of the room, clad in a loose white gown, and engaged in combing out her long black hair. He remained looking at her for some moments, expecting that she would speak to him, but she did not take notice in any way of his presence, and neither spoke nor looked at him. He then addressed her, but, receiving no reply, became indignant and went down stairs, where, to his amazement, he found his mother seated by the parlor window, dressed and *coiffee* as usual. It was some years before he would trust himself to tell her of what he had seen, fearing that she might consider it an omen of approaching death, and indeed, though not a superstitious man, he was inclined so to view it himself; but his mother

LIVED FOR MANY YEARS

after the appearance of her wraith. I also knew a young gentleman to whom the unpleasant experience of beholding his own double was once vouchsafed. He had been spending a quiet evening with some young ladies, and returned home about 11 o'clock, let himself into the house with his latch-key, and proceeded to his own room, where he found the gas already lighted, though turned down to a mere blue spark. He turned it up, and the full light of the jet shone on his bed, which stood just beside the burner, and there, extended at full length, lay—

HIMSELF.

His first idea was of a burglar, or some such intruder. But his second glance dispelled that impression. He stood for some moments gazing at the prostrate figure with feelings which must have been anything but agreeable. He noticed little peculiarities of his own dress and features, and marked the closed eyelids and easy respiration of slumber. At length, plucking up courage, he attempted to pass his hand under the pillow to draw out a small revolver which he usually kept there, and as he did so he felt the pressure of the pillow as though weighed down by a reclining head. This completely unnerved him. He went out of the room, locking the door on the outside, and spent the remainder of the night on a sofa in the parlor. He did not enter his chamber till broad daylight, when, to his delight, his ghostly visitor had vanished.

The next story on my list was narrated to me by one of the most sensible and intelligent women I ever met,—a lady of great strength of character, joined to a fine and highly-cultivated mind. During her childhood my friend (whom I shall call Mrs. X——) dwelt with her parents in a large, roomy house in the vicinity of one of our inland cities. The house was a double one, a solid, substantial structure built of stone, and and had been purchased by her father a short time before the occurrences which I am about to relate. A wide lawn at the back of the mansion sloped down to the bank of a small stream, along the verge of which, without intervening bank or path, ran the terminating wall of the grounds. The stables were also situated at the foot of this lawn, and the back windows of these stables looked out on the water. Mrs. X—— had several brothers and sisters, all of whom, as well as herself, were still children at the period of which she spoke.

One summer evening her parents accepted an invitation to take tea with a friend, and went out, leaving the children at play in the library, a room which opened on the main hall on the ground floor. The front door was open, and as it grew dark a large hanging lamp which fully illuminated the hall was lighted, so that every part of it, as well as the staircase, was fully illuminated. Late in the evening the children were disturbed at their play in the library by the sound of heavy footsteps ascending the outer steps and then pacing along the hall. Imagining that it was their parents who had returned earlier than they expected, they rushed to the door to greet them, but to their astonishment

THEY COULD SEE NO ONE,

though the heavy steps were still heard traversing the hall, ascending the staircase, and finally resounding on the floor of a room overhead. The children summoned the servants, who merely laughed at their story, till one of the maids, who had been busy up-stairs, came down and said that her master and mistress must surely have returned, as she had heard them walking along the entry and afterward entering one of the rooms. Upon this, one of the men-servants went up stairs and made a careful search, but without finding any one. In the midst of the excitement the lady and gentleman of the house returned home, and upon hearing the story the gentleman himself instituted a second and more vigorous search, which, like the first, was wholly without result.

Some time after this the children were playing under their nurse's care on the lawn at the back of the house one gray, dismal afternoon in the early autumn. The attention of the whole party was suddenly attracted by the figure of a man passing slowly outside of the stone wall that stretched along the foot of the lawn, and finally disappearing behind the stable. As he did so a tremendous uproar arose among the horses in the stable, and, on examination, one of them, a remarkably fine and docile animal, whose stall happened to be next the window that opened on the water, was found to be in a perfect ecstasy of terror, plunging, rearing, and struggling to get loose in a manner that rendered the task of releasing and removing him anything but an easy or even a safe one. After the horse was got out of the stable and led away, the question arose, What had frightened him? Could the man they had seen passing behind the stable have done anything to terrify him? Then, for the first time, it dawned on the minds of the whole party that

NO HUMAN BEING

could have walked where they had seen the passing figure, as the wall rose straight from the verge of the water, and there was no pathway between the wall and the stream, which in that spot was deep, though not very wide. Strange to say, the horse could never be induced to reenter that stable, but always manifested signs of wild alarm and excitement when brought even to the door, though in all other respects he was perfectly gentle and tractable.

Owing to the size of the family, one of the large garret-rooms had been fitted up as a bed-room for one of the younger boys, who preferred having a chamber of his own to sharing the apartment of one of his brothers. He had not occupied it long before he began to complain of frightful dreams, and more than once he came trembling down stairs and took refuge in his mother's room,

TERRIFIED BY SOMETHING HORRIBLE—

what, he could not define, but something that came into his room at night and roused him from his slumbers. Thinking that the child was merely nervous and excitable, she changed the arrangements, put him to sleep in the bed-room of one of his brothers, and gave up the apartment in the garret to one of the servants. But in a very short time the complaints were renewed; the girl could not sleep on account of that vague, strange horror, which often drove her shrieking and half awakened from her bed. So the lady had the room dismantled, and used it as a lumber-room, and during the remaining years of her occupancy of the house was troubled no more.

As time passed on, the increasing exigencies of his growing family induced Mrs. X——'s father to purchase a house in town, and he accordingly rented his country mansion to a childless pair, a clergyman and his wife. The new residents had not been long installed when a series of ghostly disturbances began in real earnest. I believe that nothing more was ever *seen*, but the kitchen at night, when all the family had retired, would at times become the seat of

AN APPALLING UPROAR

of inarticulate voices, and clashing dishes, and dragging furniture. If any one was bold enough to venture down stairs, the noise would suddenly cease, and the kitchen itself never showed any trace of these unearthly revels,—every plate, dish, cup, and chair remaining in its accustomed place. Then, too, the footsteps of the invisible intruder were heard again, and often while the minister was writing in his study the steps could be heard coming through the door and across the room, and the unseen visitor would seat himself in the chair that usually stood opposite to that of the clergyman at the writing-table, when a sound as of the pages of a large book with stiff paper leaves being slowly turned would usually ensue. The minister often addressed his invisible companion, but never received any reply to his questions or appeals.

On hearing these strange stories, Mrs. X——'s father determined upon trying to trace out the history of the house before it came into his possession. He learned that it had originally been occupied by the person who built it, a man of low origin, who, being looked upon as a pillar of the Church by the congregation to which he belonged, had been entrusted with the task of collecting certain sums due to it,—whether actual income or subscriptions I do not now recollect. At all events, he never paid over the money, but launched out into sundry extravagances rather unusual for a man in his station of life, amongst which was the erection of this large and handsome house. But from the time the house was finished a blight seemed to fall upon his life. He gave up all his religious and regular habits, frequented evil company, took to drinking, and finally, in a fit of delirium tremens,

HANGED HIMSELF

in the very garret-room of which I have before spoken. The scenes at his funeral were said to baffle description. The corpse was laid out in the kitchen, and thither all his late boon-companions repaired and turned the sad ceremonial into a hideous orgy. Among other horrible deeds, they took the corpse from the coffin, propped it up in a chair, and poured whisky down its throat.

The incidents which I have related happened when Mrs. X—— was a child, and she is now in the prime of womanhood. When she finished her story I recollected that scarce a year ago I had read in a Philadelphia paper an extract from one of the journals of the town near which this house stood, giving an account of an investigation which was then taking place of the cause of sundry strange disturbances occurring in this very house. The extract closed with the history of its builder and first occupant, tallying exactly with what she related to me, though with fewer details. So, after all these years, the perturbed spirit refuses to rest.

The narrative with which I shall conclude this chapter of ghostly experiences is one for the truth of which I am not prepared to vouch, as I was neither an actor in its scenes, nor was it related to me by one who was. Yet were the incidents of any other than a supernatural nature, I should consider the authority from which I learned them as unquestionable.

A few years ago a lady in quest of summer lodgings for herself, her sister, and her children (her husband being absent) was offered a large, old-fashioned house in the vicinity of one of our seashore resorts on highly advantageous terms. Having inspected the house and found it, though old, in good repair, she engaged it joyfully, and a few weeks after the date of her first negotiations she was settled there with her family. For some time nothing occurred to mar the peace of the household. The children enjoyed the fresh sea-breezes, their pleasant sports on the beach, and the large airy rooms, while the ladies sewed, and read, and looked after household matters, and took long walks, after the fashion of most people during the summer season by the seaside. One night, when the mother was about to retire to rest, one of her younger children, a bright little boy, called to her from his sleeping-room. Fearing that he was ill, she hastened to him.

"Mamma," he said, very earnestly, "I wish you would tell

THAT STRANGE WOMAN

to keep out of my room."

"What woman, dear?" asked his mother, convinced that he had been dreaming.

"I don't know her name, and I can't see her face, because she wears a big sun-bonnet, but she comes and stands at the foot of my bed, and she frightens me."

"Well, never mind, dear. Go to sleep, and if ever she troubles you again, come into my room and sleep with me," answered the mother, still thinking that the child had been awakened by an uneasy dream. The little fellow, thus soothed and consoled, soon fell asleep, and slept soundly till morning. But a few nights afterward the child came running into his mother's room at dead of night, panting and terrified, and exclaiming, "Mamma! mamma! she has come again!" His mother took him into her arms, and soon caressed away his fears, but, thinking that the child's uneasiness was caused by his sleeping alone, she had his bed moved into her own chamber, and fitted up the vacant apartment as a guest-chamber. Soon after this, the servants began to complain of strange sights and sounds for which they could not account, and one burning July day the sister, who was seated by the parlor window, happened to say, "Oh, I am so warm!" when a voice,

SEEMINGLY FROM THE CELLAR,

made answer, "And *I* am so cold!" Struck with amazement, she called, but no one replied, and subsequent investigation proved that there was no one in the cellar at that moment, nor could there have been, as its only door was always kept locked.

I cannot now recall the details of various strange occurrences which afterward took place, but will pass on to the final one, which may be considered as the denouement of the whole story. The lady of the house, a strong-minded, practical woman, had always sternly rejected the theory that the odd incidents that annoyed her had any supernatural origin; so, disregarding them wholly, she sent an invitation to an old friend of hers, a clergyman, to pay her a visit of some weeks' duration. Her invitation was accepted, and in due time her guest arrived and was put in possession of the spare bed-room. Night coming on, the whole household retired to rest. Early in the morning the active hostess rose to see that all was in order for the further entertainment of her guest, when, on going into the parlor to unfasten the shutters, what was her amazement to find him there extended on the sofa, and looking very ill, as though he had passed a wretched night! In answer to her anxious questioning he stated that on retiring to rest he had fallen into a profound slumber, from which he suddenly woke, and saw a woman wearing a large sun-bonnet, which completely concealed her face, standing beside his bed, the moonlight which shone into the room rendering every detail of her figure distinctly visible. Supposing that she was one of the servants, who had come to his room to see that he was perfectly comfortable and wanted nothing, he spoke to her. What she replied, or how he first became convinced that the Thing before him was no form of flesh and blood, I cannot now remember; but I recollect two particulars of the interview: one was, that she told him to look for her in the cellar; the other, that he asked her why she wore a sun-bonnet, and she answered, "Because the lime has spoilt my face." At this his failing senses forsook him, and when consciousness returned his ghostly visitor had disappeared.

His hostess heard him in silence. As soon as breakfast was over, she requested him to accompany her to the cellar. Careful examination soon revealed a spot where some of the stones with which it was paved had been removed and afterward replaced. Assistants with proper tools were procured, the stones were lifted, and, after a few minutes of vigorous digging, a mass of lime was disclosed, in which was found imbedded a quantity of calcined fragments of bone, which medical authority afterward pronounced to be

PORTIONS OF A HUMAN SKELETON.

These poor remains were carefully removed, placed in a box, and interred in a neighboring cemetery, and the "woman in a sun-bonnet" was seen no more.

Subsequent investigation into the history of the old house revealed the following facts: it had originally been occupied by a retired sea Captain and his only son, the latter a wild, reckless youth of evil character and confirmed bad habits. A young girl went to live there as a servant, and for some months seemed well contented with her place, but afterwards she became gloomy and unhappy, and was frequently seen in tears by the neighbors. At last she disappeared, and it was given out by her employers that she had gone to visit some friends at a distance, but she did not return, and suspicion was already directed toward the old man and his son, when one morning the house was found to be shut up, its inhabitants having found it expedient to remove as silently and secretly as possible. The girl was never heard of afterward. The discovery of the bones led to the supposition that the younger man had seduced her,

HAD AFTERWARD MURDERED HER

to conceal his original crime, and that he had then buried the body in the cellar, taking the precaution to cover it with quicklime.

As I said at the beginning of this article, I neither wish to propound any theories, nor to deduce any conclusions from the relations I have given. I can only reiterate my statement that they came to me from sources the reliability of which I cannot question. I have carefully excluded everything relating to the supernatural which I ever heard from the lips of ignorant and superstitious persons, and have only recorded such incidents as bore an added weight of evidence in the shape of the sense, intelligence, and unquestionable veracity of their relators.

LUCY H. HOOPER.

Speech and the Tongue.

In the latest number of the *Academy* is an article by Mr. E. Ray Lankester, on the supposed necessity of the tongue to speech, in the course of which the writer says: "The Shahs of Persia appear to be in the habit of causing this operation (excision of the tongue) to be performed upon their subjects—together with that of burning the eyes with hot irons—when they have cause to feel ill-disposed toward them; and it is well known in that country that the power of speech is retained after the loss of the tongue. It is a curious fact that speech is often less impaired by the removal of a large portion of the tongue than by merely cutting away the tip; and persons in the East who have been clumsily operated upon by the public executioner actually submit themselves to a kind of homeopathic cure for the impediment to speech which such an operation produces; they have the tongue cut a second time. There is, then, no ground for the popular notion that the tongue is the organ of speech in the sense that the eye is an organ of sight."

AMERICANISMS.*

From the London Saturday Review.

We English are far too apt to think our own way wisdom, and to look with scorn upon the doings of our neighbors, and more especially upon the doings of our kinsfolk in America. All ways of speaking and acting which strike us as being specially vulgar or disagreeable we at once denounce as Americanisms, thereby showing the very low estimation in which we hold our transmarine cousins. This estimate, be it false or be it true, is in most cases the result of personal observation of the swarms of Yankee tourists who, year after year, by their very presence, take the bloom off our summer holiday. They crowd in upon us in railway carriages, they empty our favorite dishes at *tables d'hote*, pouring into our ears the while bitter complaints of the worthlessness of all they get when compared with the comforts which they have at home, where we devoutly wish they had stayed to enjoy them. Of course it may be said that in this way we see only unfavorable specimens of the race, and that, to judge of any nation with anything like justice, we must go to their country and study them there. Now that steam has practically shortened the distance between Liverpool and New York into something not much longer than a journey from London to Edinburgh used to be in our grandfathers' days, a tour through the United States has become very little more difficult than a tour on the Continent. Still very few of us take advantage of this great facility of intercourse. We shrink from plunging in among a whole nation of people who speak our language through their noses, and who call us men and women, and our servants gentlemen and ladies. We dread having no nourishment set before us but meat-pies and chicken-fixings, and, perhaps, seeing even these unwholesome meats gobbled up before we can secure our modest share. The current British opinion of the manners and customs of the dwellers in the States might almost be summed up in the words of the skipper who went to investigate the social economy of certain savages, and sent home, as the result of his voyage, the brief report, "No manners, customs beastly."

Then, for those who really seek for information about America and American ways, there are the travelers' tales, a fresh crop of which spring up yearly, though those who read them and put their faith in them would do well to bear in mind the French proverb, "A beau mentir qui vient de loin." These travelers, too, who are for the most part young men, seem to make their observations chiefly on young ladies, as being to them the most interesting section of society. They report that, besides women doctors, women lawyers, clergywomen, and all the rest of the wild sisterhood who range at will across the American continent, there are American girls who, with all the grace and elegance of Frenchwomen, and easy simplicity of Englishwomen, have in addition a certain fragile beauty and vivacity of thought peculiarly their own, and wonderfully winning. They tell also of social intercourse on so free and easy a footing that young people may enjoy one another's society without their pleasure inflicting a proportional amount of penance on their elders. This state of things these travelers find so pleasant that they even venture to advocate its introduction into the old country, though at the mere proposal of any such revolution they have the whole army of chaperons up in arms against them, prepared to resist such innovations to the death. These good ladies feel that, should Mrs. Grundy countenance the scandal of young ladies going unchaperoned into society, their reign would be at an end; they would have to think out some higher way of keeping that influence over their come-out daughters which their present privilege of acting as Constable to them confers. No wonder, then, that they try to put off the evil day of the introduction of the so-called American manners.

With American manners, however, the book before us has nothing to do. Mr. de Vere treats only of Americanisms so far as language is concerned. Of these he says with great truth:

> The largest part of so-called Americanisms are nothing more than good old English words, which, for one reason or another, have become obsolete or provincial in England, while they have retained their full power and citizenship in the United States. Thus all the provincialisms of the northern and western counties of England have been naturalized in the New England States.

Besides these "old friends with new faces," as Mr. de Vere calls them, which form one of the longest chapters of his book, and among which we find many a good English word now unhappily fallen out of use at home, the language spoken in the States has been enriched by a motley host of recruits from other nations. We find there Indian words, and negro words, besides a mixture of French, Spanish, and High and Low Dutch. With so many sources to draw from, we might with some show of reason expect to find the vocabulary of our American cousins rich in words suited to express the nicest shades of meaning. But they seem to have an unlucky gift of making new and bad words, and choosing to use the words thus made rather than the better words which are already within their reach. Hence it comes that slang words are so rife among them that a stranger must of necessity consult a dictionary if he would get at the meaning of the queer expressions which he hears in daily talk or reads in the daily papers. The constant stream of slang, which is the force at work in the destruction of all modern languages, seems to come pretty equally from both ends of society. The ignorance of the lowest rank, which lets them have at command but a very small part of the stock of words in any language, leads them to invent new ones to express their meaning. On the other hand, the idea of exclusiveness, which is the very life of their society, leads to the use in the highest rank of certain words and phrases not current in any other. Ignorance of these words and phrases at once betrays the intruder into their charmed circle; but still they are just as much slang as the slang of pickpockets or watermen. Thus every rank of society, every trade, every profession, every family even, has its own particular jargon. But it is clear that the slang which originates among the better educated classes must be the most dangerous to any language, as it is the most likely to force its way into the literature of that language. Mr. de Vere agrees with other writers on the subject in looking on the clergy as the chief offenders in this respect. As by the "clergy," however, we find that he means ministers of all denominations, it does not surprise us much to find such verbs as "to fellowship," "to happify," "to donate," "to funeralize," and strangest of all "to doxologize," laid to their charge. This doxology does duty in many different ways. Under the still odder form, "sockdolager," it has become an everyday word, and stands for the end of anything and everything, "from a word that closes a debate to a blow that finishes a fight." "*Sockdolager* means also a double hook, the two parts of which close with a spring as soon as the fish bites, as if in grim expression of the unavoidable result."

In the geographical names can still be traced the history of the different districts over which the Indians, the Dutch, and the French by turns held sway. The memory of the Red Man lingers in the musical names still borne by the lakes and rivers whose waters were skimmed by his canoe long before the white man dreamed of his existence. Still, too, the white conqueror is universally known by the name Yengee, now Yankee, which was the Indian's attempt at saying "English," and by which he distinguished the New Englanders from the dreaded "long knives" of Virginia. French names have suffered more than Indian ones at the hands of the English settlers, who, in dealing with them, have yielded largely to the temptation we all feel to turn a name which we don't understand into something that shall have a meaning, no matter how absurd that meaning may be. Thus "Boise Brule" has become "Bob Ruly;" "Chemin Couvert" "Smack Cover;" and, strangest of all, "Riviere du Purgatoire" is now known as "Picket-wire River." Another instance of this tendency of the popular mind is found in the name of the flower Lobelia, now invariably written "Lowbelia;" while another plant of the same family, but of larger size, is known only as "Highbelia."

Some of the most picturesque words still to be heard in the States were left there by the Spaniards; such are "Savanna," originally a linen sheet, "corral," "stampede," "Jomacke," and so on. From the Spaniards, too, come the words used to indicate the different degrees of color, from the full-blooded Negro down to the Musteo and Mustafina. With "Quadroon" and "Mulatto" we are all familiar, but it is something new to learn that "pickaninny" is a corruption of "pequeno nino," little child; and that Sambo, which now stands for a black, pretty much as "Paddy" does for an Irishman, is neither more nor less than the Spanish "Zambo," bandy-legged.

In treating of the High and Low Dutch infusion, Mr. De Vere makes an elaborate apology for the carelessness of his countrymen in calling both alike Dutchmen:

> It is a misfortune peculiar to patronymics in American hands that they suffer a sad perversion of meaning. As few journalists even care to distinguish the Scot from the Englishman, and are apt to call both alike Englishmen, so people throughout the Union are in the habit of confounding the Dutchman and the German, and call them all Dutchmen.

"It is evident," he adds, that this arose not from a tendency to underrate, as when Frenchmen were dubbed Froggies, and the like, but from a courteous effort to call the Germans by their own name "Deutsch," which, being somewhat difficult to pronounce, readily changed into "Dutch." It is strange that, having got so near the truth, still Mr. de Vere does not see that Deutsch and Dutch are merely the same word with a slight change in spelling. That he does not see it is clear, for he goes on to plead as an excuse for this use of the word "that the German immigrants themselves but too readily acquiesced in the designation, and adopted it themselves." Surely he did not expect the people who show their devotion to their Fatherland in every way but by staying in it, to deny their nationality by refusing to bear its name? Nor does it seem to strike him that the name *German* would, to a new-comer fresh from Deutsch-land, be perfectly unmeaning. The Dutch words, High and Low, seems to cluster chiefly round the frying-pan and the market-stall. The Knickerbocker days are recalled whenever "cookies," "noodlejees," "speck and applejees," "apple-snits," or any of the other dishes sacred to the memory of the notable Vrowjees, appear on the table. They linger, too, more picturesquely in the "stoop" of the house porch, the "bush" of the uncleared country, and the "Paas-Blummachee" and "Pinxter-Blummachee," names still borne by the flowers which bloom most freely at Easter and Whitsuntide.

One of the greatest peculiarities of the Yankees' English is the odd use which they make of good English words. They talk of a fine "suit of hair," meaning thereby not a penitential garment but abundant tresses. In the same way stones are "rocks," pieces of linen "rags," earth "dirt," and so on. Other words, again, which have fallen to the lowest depths of disgrace in this country have with them kept their ancient dignity. First and foremost of these is "bug." That harmless monosyllable, for which English affectation has contrived countless euphemisms, is in America freely applied to every sort of beetle. There are "tree-bugs" and "rose-bugs," "gold-bugs" and "squash-bugs;" in fact, every variety of bug. We have even heard of a Yankee who went all over the wonders of the British Museum with the utmost indifference till he came to the Colossal Beetle, when he stood still in delighted admiration, exclaiming "My eyes, what an almighty big bug!"

Another class of words which are, in the truest sense, Americanisms, are those suggested by the physical features and the natural history of the country. Mr. de Vere would have us believe that the use of exaggerated expressions, especially among Western men, is due to the influence of the prominent features of the landscape of the West. It is thus that he seeks to excuse the constant misuse of the adjectives "tall," "steep," and a host of others. We cannot quite agree with this theory. Would Mr. de Vere convince himself, or any one else, that the mind of the man who speaks of a "pretty loud smell of varnish" is unconsciously influenced by the roar of Niagara, or by the roll of the thunder among the great mountains of the West? The habits of the racoon and the opossum have likewise given the Yankee many highly suggestive words. From their well-known trick of taking refuge in a gum-tree when hotly pursued, a "gum-game" is now the favorite word for any sly attempt to get out of a difficulty. Among plants, the hickory-tree has furnished a convenient adjective, which at once explains its own meaning to all who know the durable yet pliant nature of the wood. Gen. Jackson was known as "Old Hickory," and a "hickory shirt," or a "hickory coat" are garments that will stand any amount of wear and tear. A hickory Catholic, too, is one free from bigotry and asceticism. Perhaps it is owing to the hickory nature which the Roman Catholic Church puts on in the States that it gets on so well with all the other strange sects which flourish luxuriantly there, and whose sundry peculiarities give a coloring to the social life and to the language. To which of them all Mr. de Vere himself belongs we cannot quite make up our mind, for he seems to have some views about festivals which are quite new to us. We know that the question of the observance or non-observance of Christmas Day was one of the provoking causes of a long and cruel civil war, but we did not know before, that there could be two opinions as to the reason why the day is kept at all. Yet Mr. de Vere begs his readers not to forget

> The one *Dutchman* whom all American children hold dear and in great veneration. This is Santa Klaus, as the name is commonly, though erroneously, written, in reality Klaas, the abbreviation of Nicholas, a Dutch Saint of undisputed nationality, whose name is heard everywhere when his *own day*, Christmas, is drawing near.

Perhaps Mr. de Vere has studied hagiology at the same source as the lady who bought Foxe's "Book of Martyrs" in order to read up the story of St. Ursula with her attendant virgins, and such other legends, before going for a tour on the Continent. If so, it is not surprising that he knows so little about the patron of thieves and children. Still even an almanac would tell him that the day dedicated to the Saint is the 6th of December and not the 25th; and, considering that he makes it a matter of conscience to limit the term Dutch to Hollanders only, we are somewhat surprised to find him calling Saint Nicholas, who, if we mistake not, was born somewhere in Lykia, a *Dutchman*. So complete a vocabulary as that which Mr. de Vere has here put together of all the queer words and phrases in use among his fellow-citizens ought certainly to be of great service to travelers who meditate a visit to the States. If they study it they will avoid being called to order for such mistakes as calling a "possum a "creature" instead of a "varmint," and will be above showing any signs of surprise when they are told that a lady is "rubbing her gums upon the mat."

* "The English of the New World." By M. Schele de Vere, LL.D. New York: Charles Scribner & Co.

NATURE'S LESSON.

There is a lesson in each flower,
A story in each stream and bower;
On every herb o'er which we tread
Are written words which, rightly read,
Will lead us from earth's fragrant sod,
To hope, and holiness, and God.

The Press in Russia.

From the Springfield Republican.

The editor of a Russian journal has lately been brought before a court of justice for printing, without leave from the proper authority, four words addressed by the Czar to the Khirgistan envoy, Mohammed Sultan. The words were, "Ah! you speak Russian." It was urged in defense of the editor that the prohibition to print without leave from the Minister of the Imperial Court only applied to such words as conveyed an intimation of the sovereign's will, whereas this was a simple expression of good will, and that the complaint had not been preferred by that Minister, but only by the Committee of the censors of the press. These pleas were not, however, accepted, and the publication of the interesting little item has to be atoned for by a fine and ten days' imprisonment.

A Baby-Show.

The baby-show in a public hall at San Francisco has closed, having attracted moderate audiences for a week. The following award of prizes was announced: Handsomest baby, Henry T. Bray; handsomest twins, Ada Florence and Eva Edna Stevens; heaviest head of hair, Constantine Policen; smallest feet and hands, Alice Gilbert; fattest dark-eyed baby, L. Sherman; fattest blue-eyed baby, William Bigelow; smallest baby, Ugenie Olarne; handsomest mother, Gracie Mestayer; youngest mother, Mrs. John Walsh; oldest mother, Mrs. Sinclair; best-dressed child, Georges Guittar; sweetest-smiling child, Annie Reed; loudest bawler, Laura E. Evans.

An American Doctor in Egypt.

Dr. Edward Warren, late Professor in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md., and well known as the chief medical expert in the great Wharton poisoning case, has been selected by the Khedive of Egypt for the position of surgeon to the staff of his army, with the rank of Colonel, and the privilege of practicing medicine and surgery in the City of Cairo. Dr. Warren has arrived at his post. His repartee to the Attorney-General that "Lawyers' mistakes sometimes hang six feet in the air," will not soon be forgotten.

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BUSINESS NOTICES.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY—WE SOLD IN drawing of 22d April last the $500,000 prize. Circulars sent; information given. J. B. MARTINEZ & CO., Bankers, 10 Wall-st. P. O. Box 4685, New York.

The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, August 3, 1873.

SHERIDAN AND WASHBURN.

The decision of Mayor Medill on the complaint of Police Commissioner Sheridan against Superintendent Washburn will be received with general satisfaction by the public. The impartial statement of the facts leaves no question as to the justice of the Mayor's strictures upon the conduct of both officers. Mr. Sheridan was evidently wrong in his assumption that he had power to suspend any patrolman before filing written charges or upon the unsworn complaint of a citizen. The Mayor's statement of the law on this point is so clear, and the law itself so explicit, that there is not room for two opinions upon the subject. The Commissioner acted hastily and impulsively, and exceeded his legal authority. The community, however, will agree with the Mayor, that the Superintendent was unnecessarily prompt in resenting the illegal interference of the Commissioner. Official courtesy, as well as considerations of good breeding, ought to have caused a delay until such time as the Commissioner could have remedied the legal defect in his proceedings.

The disgraceful proceedings afterward in the presence of the Board are properly condemned and reprobated by the Mayor. Mr. Sheridan's violent denunciation of the act of the Superintendent, and his injudicious and reckless attack upon the other members of the Board, receive their proper censure, as does the equally disgraceful language of the Superintendent. The Mayor treats the two men as laboring under a degree of "emotional insanity," saying and doing things of which he has no doubt both are now heartily ashamed. The allegation that a challenge to a breach of the peace was given, is also referred to; but the Mayor inclines to the opinion that neither intended to provoke a fight, and that at most the supposed challenge was an "egotistical personal reference." The Mayor suggests that both officers apologize to the Board for their unseemly behavior, and he dismisses the complaint on the assumption that the two officers acted impulsively and under strong provocation, rather than from intention; that both officers are able, and could render the public great service if they would, and that this, being the first offense and not likely to be repeated, he declines to suspend the Superintendent or to take any action against the Commissioner. At the same time, he says that any repetition of such a scene will be followed by an exercise of all the corrective power reposed in him by law.

With this judgment of the Mayor we think the community generally will coincide, and agree that substantial justice has been administered. Better practical results will follow this decision than by the exercise of arbitrary power, and carrying the affairs of the Police Board into lawsuits, to the prejudice of order and to the demoralization of the force.

THE CHIEF OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The disclosures made at the Board of Police and Fire Commissioners on Friday afternoon, and which have been published, precipitated what has long been contemplated: the removal of the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department. Public opinion has for a long time demanded this action, and, now that it has been accomplished, there will be pretty general satisfaction. There is, however, far more difficulty in finding a competent person, who will accept the office, than there is in removing a questionable incumbent. Who the Mayor will appoint is probably as yet undetermined. We know that nearly a year ago, when a change was contemplated, the difficulty of making such a selection was a serious one. The Chief Engineer of the Fire Department holds an important place in any city, but more particularly in Chicago. The office is not only a responsible one, but can only be satisfactorily filled by some person having the entire confidence of the public, and able to command the personal respect and implicit obedience of all his subordinates. To accomplish this he should be a man of intelligence, of peculiar and prompt organizing ability, of good personal habits, and of ripe experience in all things pertaining to the service in Chicago. Where to find such a man, willing to accept the place, has been a perplexing question ever since the great fire of 1871. Since that time the rank and file of the Department have been greatly improved by the displacement of unfit persons; but the force has lacked the great requisite of a proper Chief.

When this matter was considered, some months ago, the name of Mr. Bullwinkle, the present Chief of the Fire Insurance Patrol, was strongly presented. He was commended by the whole Underwriters' interest with few exceptions; he was urged by a large body of merchants having immense interests at stake, both in buildings and stocks of goods; there was a strong, but perhaps unexpressed, feeling in his favor in the Fire Department. He is a young and vigorous man, of strict personal habits, who entered the Department many years ago as a driver, under Chief Harris, and has, perhaps, had greater practical experience than any other person in Chicago. Had a change been made then, it is probable that Bullwinkle would have been appointed, though we cannot say that the Mayor has not, in the meantime, found some still more suitable person to fill the arduous place. There is so vast an interest depending upon the Fire Department, and the efficiency of that service depends so much on the Chief, that the selection of that officer becomes a matter of the deepest public concern.

Frank Walworth, the murderer of his father, is hardly within the walls of Sing Sing, before a petition is presented to Gov. Dix for his pardon. The action of the Governor, however, in the Foster case, if it is of any value as a precedent, affords grounds for belief that he regards murder as a crime which ought to be punished, and that he sees nothing meritorious in parricide. It is to be hoped at least that he will take this view of the case, and not interfere with the sentence which was passed. If the doors of Sing Sing are opened and young Walworth is allowed to walk out a free man, there is no reason why every other convict should not be allowed the same privilege. As the New York *Times* well says: "Honest people might then ask to be taken in as the only available place of shelter against the ill-used class to which Walworth belongs."

A COUNTY BOARDING-HOUSE.

The County Commissioners have before them a report recommending an appropriation of $20,000 to fit up a series of dormitories and a kitchen for the accommodation of the students attending the Normal School at Englewood. Of course, this is but a preliminary outlay; next year a like sum will be asked to enlarge it, and in the course of a few years the county will find itself running a hotel or boarding-house of the largest proportions. The duty of the County Commissioners in this matter is a plain one. Whatever obligation may be supposed to rest upon the county to provide a school for the free education of teachers, there is certainly none to find the pupils boarding and lodging. The Village of Englewood contains a large number of houses, occupied by families. Persons attending the school can find board and lodging in abundance if they will pay for them. There are sixty thousand men and women in Chicago who are boarding, and they have to put up with such accommodations as they can get for their money. There is no more reason why the County Commissioners should go into the lodging-house business at Englewood than there is for doing so in Chicago, and the expenditure of this $20,000 for providing the men and women attending that school with sleeping-rooms, and a kitchen where they can cook their own meals, is no more justifiable than the expenditure of a like sum for furnishing like accommodations for any other class of persons. This expenditure is but a preliminary one. The scheme involves the establishment of a boarding-house or hotel at the expense of the county, and, the best way to put an end to it, is to refuse this first appropriation. The Normal School itself is free to all residents of Illinois, and the charge for tuition to non-residents is only $30. The county supports this school at great expense. It certainly acts liberally enough, without now demanding that the county shall furnish lodging-rooms and boarding-houses in addition. Cook County has plenty of uses for its money without going into competition with the people of Englewood in the boarding-house or lodging-room business.

HOT WEATHER, AND ITS EFFECTS.

Dr. William J. Youmans discusses, in the current number of the *Popular Science Monthly*, the timely topic of the Morbid Effects of Heat. The subject has less importance in Chicago, perhaps, than in any city in the country, for the reason that our heated term is shorter, and, therefore, less exhausting than that of any crowded community in the Northern States. But in a cholera season, and with the anticipation of warm weather during the present month and a part of September, it is well that people should give some attention to the influences of heat and the best measures to counteract them. We are told that the natural temperature of the human body is 99° Fahr., and, in a healthy condition, this temperature varies but little either way. The body is described as a furnace; the food is the fuel, and the air taken into the lungs is the draught which assists combustion. In health the excess of heat is thrown off partly through the lungs, kidneys, and skin, with the waste matter, and partly by conduction and radiation. It is an essential condition of health, then, to maintain the even and natural temperature of the body. Neither the cold nor the heat of the atmosphere can bring disease if the temperature of the body can be preserved in its natural condition. Thus, men have exposed themselves in an oven to a heat of 260 degrees Fahrenheit without any serious results, under favorable circumstances for evolving the excessive supply from within. So long as the air was kept dry, and the other conditions were favorable, the heat of the body was kept down by perspiration; but, when moisture was admitted, evaporation was retarded and the temperature of the body arose. The most dangerous effect of heat in its direct influence on the body is the production of thermic fever, or sunstroke. Under this general head may be included various forms of disease that partake of the same nature and are brought on by the same cause. It will be new to most readers to learn that sunstroke and its modifications do not require a direct action of the sun's rays on the head or body. Experience has proved this to be true. It has been found in India that men have been attacked during the night after going to bed in an apparently healthy condition. Artificial heat, such as that of a hotel-laundry or a sugar-refinery, has been known to produce the disease. The overheating of the body, whether it come from the sun's rays or any highly-heated temperature, is the exciting cause of sunstroke and similar affections. Tight-fitting clothing, impeding the circulation, is an assistant to the disease, and the stiff uniform of the British soldiers was abandoned in India on this account. Overcrowded rooms and poor ventilation have also been found to promote the attack. In general, all conditions which are calculated to retard the rejection of the excessive caloric from the body are excitants to the diseases peculiar to heated terms.

The indirect influence of heat is more deleterious than the direct influence on the human body. High temperature is an aid to decomposition. Decaying organic matter produces foul and poisonous gases, which, escaping into the atmosphere, make their way into the human system. Hence the greater spread and fatality of cholera, yellow fever, and malarial diseases generally in the heated terms. The most fruitful source of diarrhœa and summer complaints generally is said to be the putrefying organic matter held in suspension in water—a condition which is much more frequent in summer than in winter. One would conclude from this that the practice of drinking ice-water, which is apt to be condemned, is better than to drink the water as it comes from the hydrant or the well in summer time. The refuse of cities has long been known as a prolific source of disease. It all contains more or less organic matter, which, though it may be innocuous in itself, is decomposed under the action of the heat, and exhales gases which interfere with the proper oxygenation and purification of the blood. Understanding the reason why the filth of cities is the main excitant of disease in summer, it is a mere matter of self-protection for every person to use diligence in disposing of it, and the duty of the people as a whole to co-operate in the work of providing a thorough system of sewerage. While adequate sewerage is the chief means for carrying off the refuse matter, proper care in every family, every lodging-house, every hotel, every restaurant, and every building in which people eat and sleep, may accomplish a great deal in warding off the dangers of epidemic diseases.

Aside from the part which heat plays in influencing the external agencies that affect health, every person owes it to himself to guard against all excitants to excessive heat in the body. Dr. Edward Smith's introductory chapter of a forthcoming book on "The Nature and Influence of Foods" has just been published, and contains some valuable suggestions in the way of diet. Prof. Liebig long ago divided foods into flesh-formers and heat-generators. Though all food is the fuel of the body, certain kinds are better material for combustion than others. The amount of food that is necessary to sustain the internal fires depends largely on the amount of exertion which is taken. The condition of the atmosphere has also an important influence on the vital actions, which are greater in cold than in warm temperatures. Reduced to a practical basis, every person possesses certain well-defined means of self-protection in a heated term, and we should sum them up hastily as follows: (1) To avoid all exertion in excess of what the body has been accustomed to; (2) eat less than usual and, without radically changing the whole system of diet, avoid the heat-generating food; (3) abstain from heating drinks, which naturally increase internal combustion; (4) avoid dampness, which retards perspiration, and, consequently, prevents the body from throwing off its excessive heat in one of its most natural ways; (5) dispose of all garbage and refuse matter in the speediest and most effective manner; and (6) above all, keep cool by every available process.

A BAD AUCTION SALE.

We have evidently fallen into iconoclastic times. One after the other, the demi-gods of antiquity, the heroes of mythology, the exalted types of history, go tumbling from their pedestals and lie prone in the dust at our feet, and we stumble over them without even stopping to inquire who they were. Mousing antiquaries go about pricking the stately legs of giants, and, behold, they are filled with sawdust. We set up a bronze image in the market-place to commemorate the sturdy virtues and the gallant deeds of some old-time hero, and straightway comes your sneering antiquary and informs you your hero is a myth, and takes a fiendish delight in tearing off the pleasant associations which you have twined around him, and the wreaths and chaplets with which you have crowned him, and shows you only a wretched stump, instead of a stately oak. It is now definitely settled that William Tell did not cleave the apple in twain and reserve his other arrow for the tyrant Gesler, because there was no such man as William Tell. Pocahontas, that dusky maiden of the forest, it is shown, did not save the life of Captain John Smith by interposing her beautiful head before the uplifted tomahawk of her vengeful father. On the other hand, Pocahontas was a very ordinary young squaw, who earned a precarious living by turning summersaults down hill, and, therefore, presents only a rotatory claim to the remembrance of posterity, dubious in etiquette, and by no means desirable as a pattern for other young ladies. Even the great and good George Washington, Father of his Country, has had his little hatchet taken away from him, and we are now left in a distressing state of doubt whether he might not have hacked every pear-tree in the old gentleman's orchard and lied about them all to escape the Washingtonian birch. What hope is there for the veracity of the rising generation, now that this story must be expunged from every Sunday-school book? What pear-tree will be safe? These iconoclasts cannot even let the great gods alone, and Jupiter and Juno, Mars and Mercury, Venus and Vulcan, and all the rest of the shining divinities of Olympus, are but now shadowy types of cloud, and wind, and rain. All beautiful legends and fireside stories, the songs we sing, the games we play, and the proverbs with which we moralize, are all referred to Confucius, Buddha, or some other Oriental deified philosopher.

The primary result of this iconoclasm is an utter lack of reverence. If all the gods are but smoke and idle breezes; if our heroes are but bubbles of the imagination, and our heroines but myths in petticoats, wherein is one man better than another? Why is not Smith as good as Jupiter, and Mrs. Brown as lovely as Venus? If we have no standards of measurement, then one man measures as much as another, and Smith may wrap himself in the mantle of the Cloud-Bearer, or stalk the earth in Wellington's boots. Thus all the dead and gone worthies whose brains have been pressed and dried in the herbariums of great libraries represent only a market value of so much per pound in old paper. It was only the other day that the Tabard Inn, where Chaucer's Canterbury Pilgrims were wont to assemble; where the jolly friars told their unctuous stories and sang their songs; where the merry wife of Bath cut up such frolicsome pranks, was sold under the auctioneer's hammer. The most touching instance, however, of this latter-day lack of reverence is afforded in the recent sale of the household effects of the late Jesse R. Grant, the father of the President. The bed upon which the President was born, says the telegraph, brought only $5.50! Where is the reverence of the great American people? Five dollars and a half for the bed upon which first reposed the little limbs of the hero of the Wilderness and the President of the United States! Five dollars and a half for the spot where he first dreamed his youthful dreams, where he writhed in colic and had the whooping-cough! Five dollars and a half for the bed where once reposed the germ of greatness, where this full-blown flower of war budded in peaceful unconsciousness! Going, the bed of the President! Going, the cradle wherein was rocked the hero and the statesman! Going, the nest wherein he first chirped and cooed! Gone, for five dollars and a half! Why, Smith's bed, Jones' bed, or any other man's bed, would bring five dollars and a half, with no associations thrown in, and a poorly-made bedstead, perhaps, at that, although it never held a hero or pillowed an Olympian head.

After such a lame and impotent conclusion as this, the rest follows as a matter of course. What might not be expected after the President's bed had been knocked down for five dollars and a half? In the language of Hans Breitmann: "What a race! What a beeples!" The old gentleman's library came next under the hammer, and was sold for the value of waste-paper, notwithstanding the fact that it was composed of valuable Patent-Office Reports! All these volumes of thrilling adventure, exciting story, bizarre humor, and poetic and didactic strain, sold for waste paper! Who can replace them, now that the franking privilege is removed, and Government officials can no longer testify the love and gratitude they bear their constituents by sending them these touching souvenirs from the Patent-Office? Apart from the associations connected with them, is it reverent thus to treat the literary labors of the Patent-Office; thus to squander the fruits of the hours which have been devoted to the preparation of these numerous volumes bubbling over with wit and wisdom; thus to allow the harvest of genius to rot in attics or be converted into rags? But "'tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true." The close of the sale was in keeping with its beginning. The old gentleman's decanter, which contained his favorite apple-jack, was knocked down to some irreverent bidder for 50 cents! Wretchedly cheap for the decanter itself—dirt cheap, if it had any apple-jack in it! What kind of a man was this purchaser? Even if the decanter were empty, it had reminiscences in it.

It is a painful theme to follow. Is nothing sacred in our American Walhalla? Is there no Uncle Oliver to rescue our ancestors whom the Charles Surfaces are selling off for a song? Where is the patriotism of the American people? Is it for this that our fathers fought, bled, and died; that the American eagle soars to the sun, and screams as he soars; that we rallied round the flag, boys, and shouted the Battle-Cry of Freedom? And the President's bed sells for $5.50! Is it for this that we came up shoulder to shoulder for the defense of the country? And the Patent-Office Reports go for waste-paper! Is it for this that we were born under the egis of liberty, and enjoy the protection of the palladium of freedom? And the apple-jack decanter sold for 50 cents!

It is pointed out that the Paris libel suit against Mr. Bennett, the proprietor of the New York *Herald*, which resulted in a verdict of several thousand francs against him, was somewhat similar in its international bearings to the suit which the German Government instituted against Edmund About some time ago. M. About had printed a series of articles in his paper, *Le Soir*, published in Paris, in which he incited the people of Alsace to arise and retake their territory from the German conquerors. Subsequently, M. About took his family to their country home in Alsace to spend a month before the country should have finally passed into German dominion. While there he was arrested by German police officers, assisted by a company of cavalry. The pretext for his arrest was found in the article of the German penal code authorizing the prosecution of "any foreigner who shall in a foreign country commit high treason against the German Empire." M. Thiers' Government volunteered to intercede in M. About's case, but the latter preferred to abide the issue of the trial. He was tried before a military commission, which decided that the articles were not treasonable. M. About subsequently held in his paper that this was an attempt to overturn the principle of international law which holds that "crimes and offenses committed in a foreign country are not, as a rule, made the subject of any prosecution;" and the Paris journals joined with him in denouncing the arrest as a precedent for prosecuting the author of any article or book, criticising the German Government, which may be introduced to German territory. But the verdict which the French Court has given against Mr. Bennett is practically the same thing. He published an article in New York criticising a French dead-beat who had brought suit against his American father-in-law for his support after his wife's decease. It was for the publication of this article in New York that the Paris Court entertained a prosecution and rendered a verdict for damages. As yet the French papers have failed to point out that the verdict was a violation of the same principle of international law, and just as much of an attack on the liberty of the press, as the German case against M. About, with the difference that, while the German case was practically abandoned, the French case established the unjust precedent.

The lapse from the romantic to the ridiculous is well illustrated in a recent breach-of-promise suit brought in England. The defendant was a retired draper, a widower of 63, with two married children, and the plaintiff a lady of 45. The two met by chance, the usual way, and for a time everything was rosy, and the pair were both fond and foolish. But the clouds soon began to gather, and the widower tired of his bargain. In the first letter showing symptoms of estrangement, the defendant wrote:

> I have had a good deal of unplesentness since I saw you in the famley sircles, and it is a dayley dish from the publick, until I am hartley sick of it. They know every steps we have take since we commenced, and a good way into the future. And now, dear Aggie, do not let angry temper arise nor aninosity prevail against me for this, for I shall always entertain a frendly fealing towards you and all famley, and when we meet each other may it be with a frendly fealing until we meet in heaven, where parting shall be no mor. amen, God bless you.

The savage plaintiff wrote in reply:

> I feel I cannot paint you in colours too black. . . . You old hypocrite, could you look your Maker in the face and say that there was no engagement. . . . You ranting hypocrite, has those well-figured lips of yours no regard for the truth. How dare you write such stuff to me about us meeting in heaven.

It is needless to add that the once fond pair have not been reunited, and that the widower's fickle conduct has cost him $2,500.

The terrible disease of leprosy has become alarmingly prevalent in the Sandwich Islands. The Hawaiian Evangelical Association, in June last, published a statement which says:

> The numbers already known to be victims to leprosy, the still larger numbers who are undoubtedly infected, the steady, remorseless activity with which it is extending, all tell us with ghastly assurance that, unless remedial measures are used more effective than have hitherto been applied, our Hawaiian people will become in a very few years a nation of lepers. Do we consider what this means? It means the disorganization and total destruction of civilization, property values, and industries of our churches, our contributions, our Hawaiian Board and its work of missions. It means shame and defeat, and disgraceful overthrow to all that is promising and fair in the nation. We are on the brink of a horrible pit, full of loathesomeness, into which our feet are rapidly sliding.

In view of this horrible development, and the fact that the disease is not only incurable but infectious also, it is only the part of ordinary prudence to see that it does not become naturalized on our Western coast. The malady, it is well known, was brought to the Sandwich Islands by the Chinese, and it is by no means uncertain that the Chinese may bring it to San Francisco. Once seated, its eradication becomes almost impossible.

The recent movement of No. 17 to obtain a divorce from her husband Brigham has evidently both disturbed and disgusted the old gentleman. In one of his recent sermons, he presented his ultimatum to his wives in the following words:

> My wives have got to do one of two things, either round up their shoulders to endure the afflictions of this world, and live their religion—that is, polygamy—or they must leave; for I will not have them about me. I will go into heaven alone rather than to have scratching and fighting about me. I will set all at liberty. What, first wife, too? Yes, liberate you all. I want to go somewhere or do something to get rid of the whiners. I do not want them to receive part of the truth and spurn the rest out of doors. Let every man thus treat his wives; keeping raiment enough to cover his body, and say to your wives, take all that I have and be set at liberty; but if you stay with me you shall comply with the law of God in every respect, and that, too, without any murmuring or whining. You must fulfill the law of God in every respect, and round up your shoulders to walk up to the mark without any grunting.

This is the first official announcement which has yet been made that all is not lovely in Brigham Young's household. The demon of discontent is evidently making sad inroads among the Faithful Forty-six to have caused such an outburst of indignation. After having lived in clover so many years, it will now be only a stroke of poetical justice if the Forty-six, instead of going away, keep on with their whining and grunting. They have the means of revenge in their own hands, and they must be a little less than women if they do not use them freely.

THE RUSSIANS AT HOME.

NARRATIVE OF THE MISSION TO RUSSIA IN 1866 OF THE HON. GUSTAVUS VASA FOX, ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY. From the Journal and Notes of J. F. LOUBAT. Edited by JOHN D. CHAPLIN, JR. D. Appleton & Co., New York. 8vo: pp. 444. 1873.

Mr. Fox's mission to Russia, of which this volume is a rather fulsome Anabasis, was altogether unique. It was well calculated to develop the most profuse display of Russian hospitality, and it is chiefly on this account that the Narrative is valuable. The occasion of the mission was the narrow escape of the Emperor of Russia from death at the hands of an assassin on the 16th of April, 1866. His rescue was the result of a mere accident. A former serf, named Ossip Ivanovitch Komissaroff, had just recovered from illness and was making his way to return thanks in a little chapel established in a log-house that Peter the Great had built for his own use. He had to cross a bridge over the Neva to an island on which the chapel was situated, but, arriving at the river's bank, he found the bridge displaced. It was this circumstance that induced him to turn in the direction of the Summer Garden, where he found a crowd of people waiting for the Emperor to pass. As Komissaroff had never seen his liberator, he pressed forward, following closely a large man who was forcing his way to the front. When His Majesty appeared, the man whom Komissaroff had followed drew a pistol and aimed it at the Emperor. Komissaroff promptly realized the intention and, by striking the fellow's arm, caused the weapon to be discharged in the air. The would-be assassin was then quickly seized by the people about him, who would have torn him to pieces had not the Emperor interfered personally and told them to let him alone. He proved to be a member of the Nihilists, a secret body of social disorganizers in Russia that still has an existence with the purpose of overturning the Government and instituting a new order of things politically and socially. The assassination of the Emperor at this time was to have been the signal for a general uprising. The man who attempted it was hanged, and Komissaroff, who averted it, was enriched and ennobled. The Emperor's escape brought out congratulations from all parts of the world. Among the most hearty was that of the American Government, formally expressed in a resolution of Congress. It was decided to forward this resolution to Russia by a special envoy in a national vessel, and Mr. G. V. Fox, then Assistant Secretary of the Navy, was selected for the service. Additional interest attached to the mission because it was decided that Mr. Fox should cross the ocean in a monitor. The Miantonomah, a two-turret monitor, was selected, and, accompanied by the Augusta, a wooden man-of-war, it made the passage successfully, despite many misgivings in certain quarters, with but thirty-one inches above water on the hull. The testimony of Mr. Fox is, that he never had so comfortable an ocean voyage as in this submarine casement. The vessel was found to be unusually steady in a rough sea, and the accommodations, artificial ventilation, and light overhead, made it more desirable than naval vessels that float on the water instead of plowing along underneath it. The monitor naturally attracted great attention at all the English, French, and Northern ports which were visited on the way to Russia, and an Admiral of the British navy, after carefully looking it over through his telescope, said that he wouldn't care to cross the Atlantic "in that thing." Nevertheless, the "cheese-box on a raft" brought the mission safely to Cronstadt, where it was conducted into port by a fleet of Russian ships.

RUSSIA AND THE UNITED STATES.

There was something more in this American mission to Russia than the usual formal congratulation on the Emperor's escape. It was the expression of a sympathy that has long existed between a great nation in the Old World and the great nation of the New World. Though the one is an absolute monarchy, and the other a popular Republic, this bond of sympathy is not necessarily anomalous. The very contrasts between the two Governments, which are found in geographical remoteness and in radical distinctions of people, customs, and institutions, are calculated to promote an exceptional international harmony, while the common aim of peace, progress, and emancipation which characterizes both nations leads both Russia and America to work out their destinies with mutual moral support. There is nothing unnatural in extending the congratulations of a Republic to an Emperor who achieved the great work of liberating twenty millions of serfs peacefully when it cost a Republic six years of war, rivers of blood, and thousands of millions of dollars to do the same work. If we regard the starting-point of the present Emperor of Russia, he must be credited with the accomplishment of reforms as radical as any that our Republican form of government has ever achieved. Besides emancipating the serfs, he has abolished the use of the knout; he has established local self-government, and serfs have taken on municipal responsibilities without the terrible corruption that has attended a similar change in the Southern States of America; he has assured his people of the right of trial by jury, and thus caught up the spirit of the Magna Charta; and he has conferred a greater liberty of the press than is to be found to-day in Republican France. All these reforms have been attained peacefully in a nation of eighty millions of people, comprising half of all Europe and the whole of Northern Asia. It would have been something more than a national disaster if such a ruler had been assassinated in the name of liberty; and the United States did well to attest in the most pronounced way that the interests of progress and good government were served in his preservation. Mr. Fox's mission was prompted by gratitude as well as sympathy. In the severest trial that the American Republic has ever had, Russia stood firmly as our friend. When Napoleon III. proposed to Russia, in 1861, an intervention in the American civil war, in the interests of the Rebellion, and with the purpose of disrupting the American Union, she sternly rejected the overture, and took occasion to give our Government tangible evidence of its good-will and moral support. A Russian fleet was sent over to our coasts, and Prince Gortchakoff sent a special dispatch to Baron Stoeckl, the Russian Minister at Washington, to express the friendly feeling and hopeful encouragement that Russia felt for the success of our arms against the Rebellion. This was comfort at a time when it was sorely needed, and it was well to give it a commensurate recognition at the first opportunity.

RUSSIAN MAGNIFICENCE.

If the present Narrative, which is tediously elaborate and full of unnecessary padding, has a value beyond the chronicle of America's sympathy and Russia's hospitality, it is chiefly in the glimpse it gives of Russian greatness. We know less of Russia and the Russians than of other European nations. As they are seen in travel on the Continent, the Russians are educated and accomplished people. They have the appearance of being fabulously rich. They exceed the proverbial extravagance of the English Milords and the American shoddyites in Continental display. They ride in the first-class railroad coaches, travel on the road in their own carriages, do not complain of the charges for *bougies* at the hotels, spoil the servants with their munificent *pour-boires*, stoically break the banks at the German spas, speak all languages correctly and fluently, and generally manage to create a sensation with the utmost indifference and complaisance on their part. It has always been a wonder that so much culture and politeness should be found among the representatives of a people who are very widely, though ignorantly, regarded as semi-barbarous. The fact is that the Russians at home, despite their geographical obstacles, encourage all the elements of culture and progress in their Government, social institutions, religion, art, and commerce.

PALACES AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

Everything in Russia is modeled on a grand scale. There seems to be a disposition, among the wealthy classes, to keep always in view the idea of magnitude involved in 8,000,000 square miles of territory. There is the Imperial residence at Peterhof, originally established by Peter the Great, which comprises several palaces—Marly, Monplaisir, the Hermitage, and the Straw Palace—rich in tapestries, and finished in *tazzos* of marble, porcelain, and malachite. There are fountains and waterfalls, reaching from the main palace to the sea shore, equal in every way to those at Versailles, which have become world-famous. St. Petersburg has its Winter Palace, the Admiralty and the Hermitage forming a group of imposing architecture. The Admiralty has a depth of 650 feet, and its front extends half a mile to the Winter Palace, where the royal family live during the cold season. This palace, facing the Neva, is a structure of four stories, with a frontage of 450 feet. It contains several state halls, some of them of huge dimensions, and it is filled with symbols of Russian greatness. The crown jewels are kept in one of the rooms, where the Orloff diamond of 194¾ carats, presented to Catherine II. by Count Orloff, shines resplendent from the top of the Imperial sceptre. Here is found the gorgeous drawing-room of the Empress, with its gilded walls and ceiling that scintillate at night in the light of a thousand wax tapers; and here too the little bare chamber in which Peter the Great died, where his military cloak is still folded over the iron camp-bedstead, and his helmet and sword lying where he left them. The Hermitage, which adjoins the Winter Palace, is a great Greek parallelogram of 515 feet one way and 400 feet the other. Catherine II. built it for an art gallery, and it contains about 1,700 pictures of all the famous schools; 200,000 choice specimens in the numismatic collection, including the famous cabinet of the Duke of Orleans; the gallery of Peter the Great, in which are preserved his mathematical instruments, books, tools, and the implements of industry and samples of art illustrating his life and times. Besides all these possessions, there are valuable collections of antiques from Siberia, Scythia, and the Cimerian Bosphorus, with weapons and utensils from the pre-historic Bronze age. The equestrian statue of Peter the Great is in front of the Admiralty. The block of granite forming the pedestal weighs 1,500 tons, and was brought from a place several miles from the city, where it lay imbedded fifteen feet in a swamp. Raising it and carrying it to St. Petersburg was a great work in engineering. Count Marino Carburis, a Greek engineer, invented a machine to do it, which is now preserved as a curiosity in the Conservatoire des Arts et Metiers, in Paris. The palace at Czarskoe-Selo (Czar's Village), begun by the Empress Elizabeth in 1744, but greatly improved by the later rulers, is a favorite residence of the royal family. These estates, which are situated about fifteen miles from St. Petersburg, are eighteen miles in circumference, and include several palaces and accessory buildings. The principal palace is 780 feet in length, and has an imposing front of columns. All its halls are finished in the most elaborate designs, each one differing from all the others. There is an Amber-Room, in which all the walls are paneled with this precious stuff, worked into monograms, coats-of-arms, and bas-reliefs of artistic design. In another room the walls are of lapis-lazuli, and the floor of ebony inlaid with mother-of-pearl, worked up into flowers. The walls of the dining-room are covered with gold, and the floors throughout the building are of malachite, lapis-lazuli, costly marbles, and inlaid woods. In the grounds are a Turkish kiosk, an aerial garden, a Swiss chalet, a marble bridge, a miniature fleet and a miniature dock-yard, and many monuments and statues. There are not a few private estates near St. Petersburg which almost rival this royal gorgeousness. All the public buildings of the capital are on the same magnificent scale. The Admiralty Palace, with its huge building, is a mile in circumference. The building contains the civil departments of the navy, the school for naval cadets, and the naval museum. The column of Alexander I. ornaments one side of it, and is the largest monolith in the world. It is a granite shaft, 80 feet in height, 15 feet in diameter, and situated on a pedestal cast from the metal of captured cannon, with elaborate bronze ornamentation. The naval museum contains models of all the vessels that the Russian navy has ever had, from the crude attempts at ship-building under the Czar Alexis and Peter the Great to the latest iron-clads of Alexander II., including monitors of the American model, which the Russians adopted during our War. The Imperial Public Library is situated on the Nevsky Prospect, and contains 800,000 volumes of printed books and 25,000 manuscripts in all languages. Of these, 90,000 books are in the Russian language, and 30,000 books in other languages relates to Russia. The library is particularly rich in early and rare manuscripts, and has a mass of literary curiosities in the shape of autographs, prints, and specimens of chirography. The churches are equally remarkable for their richness and grandeur. St. Isaac's is probably the finest cathedral in Northern Europe. It is in the form of a Greek cross, surmounted with a cupola of copper overlaid with gold and supported by columns of polished granite. There are four grand entrances, each of three flights of granite steps, and each flight chiseled from a single block. The four porticos are supported by granite columns sixty feet in height, and have Corinthian columns in bronze. Its erection was begun in 1819, and it was consecrated in 1858. Its foundation alone, which consists of piles driven into the swampy ground, cost over a million dollars. Many of the churches in other Russian cities are grand affairs, particularly those forming a part of

THE KREMLIN,

or fortress, around which modern Moscow, the third city that has been erected on this site after as many destructions, is built. Within the walls of the Kremlin are churches, palaces, and convents, towers and steeples, cupolas and domes. The tower of Ivan Veliky is octagonal in shape and five stories high. The lower story is used as a chapel; in the next three stories are hung thirty-four bells, the largest weighing sixty-four tons; but this largest bell is only about one-fourth the size of the Czar Kolokol (the Czar of Bells), which stands on a pedestal at the foot of the tower, measures twenty feet in height and twenty-one feet in diameter, and weighs 440,000 pounds. Its metal alone is valued at $300,000. The churches within the Kremlin walls are the Cathedral of the Assumption, of the Archangel Michael, of the Annunciation, and of the Redeemer in the Wood. All of them are elaborately decorated, and rich in precious stones. The Annunciation is paved with jasper and agate, set with gold. The Temple of the Savior, intended to commemorate Russia's triumph over Napoleon, is also located in Moscow, on the river-bank above the Kremlin. It was founded the year of the invasion, but is not yet completed. It has a mosaic pavement of porphyry and labrodorite, which are also used in finishing the walls and columns. The Cathedral of Kasan, in Moscow, is remarkable chiefly as a specimen of old Russian architecture. It was built in 1554, and, though now presenting a most grotesque appearance, was regarded as so great a work at that time that Ivan the Terrible, who built it to commemorate one of his victories, caused the eyes of the architect to be put out, for fear he should enrich another land with a similar architectural wonder.

These evidences of Russia's wealth and greatness have been hastily grouped together for the purpose of impressing the reader with the fact that munificence and culture go hand in hand in Russia. Americans, with an exalted idea of the "bigness" of all things in their own country, can scarcely fail to wonder at the "bigness" of all things in Russia. A nation which celebrated the 1,000th anniversary of its Government at Novgorod, in 1862, must have a peculiar interest for a people that are making preparations to celebrate their first Centennial at Philadelphia in 1876.

THE ANNUAL FAIR OF EUROPE AND ASIA.

One of the most characteristic and interesting features of Russian life is to be found in the annual fairs held during two months of the year at Nijny-Novgorod, or Lower Novgorod. This is a city which ordinarily has about 40,000 inhabitants, but its population is increased to 300,000 souls during fair time, a number that can always be accurately computed by the amount of bread which the bakers sell. This temporary and transient population is gathered from all parts of the world. The fair is spread over the triangular plain where the Volga and the Oka Rivers meet, which are the Mississippi and Missouri of Russia. It has endless rows of shops, and countless masts and steamboat-chimneys line the rivers. The craft present a motley sight,—barges from Siberia and the Ural, steamers from Astrakhan and the Caspian Sea, boats from Moscow and St. Petersburg, and picturesque Asiatic vessels,—which annually find their way to Novgorod through the network of Russian rivers. Side by side are exposed the goods of London, Paris, and Berlin, and the products of all the Asiatic countries. All nations, costumes, and languages are represented, and the trade from July 1 to August 31 every year amounts to more than a hundred millions of rubles, the articles being in every case delivered on the ground. The bazaar, where a portion of this vast trade is done, contains over 3,000 stalls, and is surrounded by a canal as a protection against fire. There is a perfect system of drainage, the sewers (built of cut stone) being flooded with water several times a day. The necessities of the fair have long since exceeded the accommodations of the bazaar, and the traffic now extends ten miles along the banks of the two rivers. The sheds in which the Siberian iron, in all forms, is piled up, are themselves a mile in length on the Oka. Along the Volga are warehouses of cotton, tea, hides, dried fish, rags, millstones, and other merchandise. The Volga is navigable for 2,000 miles and the Oka for 1,000 miles, and these have their tributaries. Local fairs are held along the borders of Siberia and China, which are merely accessory to this great gathering.

THE GREEK CHURCH.

The religion of Russia is that of the Greek Church. It was introduced by Vladimer the Great, who studied all the religions of the day before he ordered the destruction of the idols. He rejected the voluptuousness of Mohammedanism on account of his repugnance to circumcision and the interdiction of wine; Judaism, because he thought it irrational to imitate wonders in the desert of Sinai; and Roman Catholicism, because the Pope appeared to him to be an earthly deity. But he accepted the rites of the Greek Church, with which he was much impressed, and introduced that faith in the year 989. The Government of the Church is vested in the Holy Synod, which is dependent on the Superior, who is really the head of the Church. There are two classes of ecclesiastics,—the Black Clergy, who take monastic vows, and the White Clergy, who are secular. The Black Clergy are celibates, but the White Clergy are allowed to marry. The various ceremonies of the Church are beautiful and imposing.

RUSSIAN BANQUETS.

We have already intimated that the Narrative, prepared from the diary of Mr. Loubat, who acted as Secretary to Mr. Fox, is unnecessarily prolix, often tedious, and always fulsome. The visit of the mission was a constant succession of banquets, which did not differ materially one from the other, whether they were at Cronstadt, St. Petersburg, Moscow, or Novgorod, or whether they were official or private. All of them were lavish in character, but a full description of one would have answered every purpose as well as full descriptions of all of them. At least twenty bills-of-fare are given in detail, and the speeches are reported so fully that they would seem to have been taken down in short-hand, if they did not read as though Mr. Loubat had written them out at his elegant leisure. Some of them abound in the most startling flights of oratory. At every banquet were exhibited portraits of Washington, Lincoln, and Johnson with such uniformity as to induce the belief that, when they had done service at one banquet, they were duly sent off to the next. Bands of music were present at all the banquets. The musical programmes showed a poverty of native composition, but they made up by an unusual supply of American national airs. It is safe to say that "Hail, Columbia!" was never played as often in America, in the same length of time, as it was in Russia during Mr. Fox's visit. There are two remarkable features about a Russian banquet. One is the "zaluska," or sort of preparatory appetizer, which consists of various relishes, such as caviar, herring, olives, pickles, etc., and as many kinds of strong drinks, brandy, kummel, anisette, and others, served before dinner. The other feature is that of taking up the post-prandial orators bodily and tossing them in the air when they make a particular happy hit in response to a toast. As Mr. Curtin, the Secretary of the American Legation at St. Petersburg, made his speeches in the Russian language, he made a decided sensation and received more than his share of the tossing. This was, perhaps, the penalty for talking Russian among a class of Russians who almost always talk French. We judge that Mr. Loubat has at one time been connected with a Court-journal. He stops to give all titles at length, and traces out genealogies with such fastidious detail that he must have had the *Almanach de Gotha* or a book of heraldry constantly at his side. He tells us too much about Mr. Fox and Mr. Fox's doings, and discourses of them in the most un-republican style. It is now of Mr. Fox's graciousness in distributing his photographs; now of Mr. Fox's gallantry in dividing his bouquets among young ladies decked out in the American colors; now of the sensation which Mr. Fox created wherever he went; now of the peasants throwing down their coats for Mr. Fox to walk over; and so on. Mr. Fox is pre-eminently a man of business with no nonsense about him, and these things must be distasteful to him. Much more valuable and entertaining information could have been given in 200 pages than is to be found in these 450 pages, if the obsequious padding had been left out. As it is, the volume still has genuine worth as the memorial of an exceptional mission, which both Russians and Americans ought always to remember, and the publishers have presented it in an elegant and appropriate form.

The steel engravings of the Emperor Alexander, the Hon. G. V. Fox, the Miantonomah, Christian IX. King of Denmark, Princess Dagmar, Admiral Lessovsky, Admiral Crabbe, Princess Olga, the Empress Marie, the Czarevitch, the Grand Duke Constantine, Prince Gortchakoff, and the King of Sweden are in the highest style of modern art.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Description of the New Farwell Hall.

Progress of Baptist Missions in Illinois.

New Methodist Church to Be Built Corner of VanBuren Street and Fourth Avenue.

Interesting Religious Miscellany---Extracts from Denominational Papers---Notes---Personal.

Programme of Services in the Churches To-Day.

It is gladly announced that the preliminary steps have been taken towards the speedy rebuilding, in part, of the old Farwell Hall. This Hall, it will be remembered, was the glory of old Chicago. In it assembled every Sunday evening, to listen to those glad tidings designed for all people, one of the largest audiences anywhere gathered in the city. In it convened at the noon hour of every week-day a mixed, but earnest, group of people to supplicate the mercies and invoke the benedictions of the Savior of mankind. In it were given the sacred concert and the lecture, imparting pleasure and profit within the range of all. It was the headquarters of Christian work in Chicago, a sacred and glorious place, whose passing away in the Great Fire was kindred to the burning of our churches and our homes.

It was built, originally, by a stock company, the capital of which was $220,000. The Great Fire left the organization with only the lot, now valued at $100,000. Recently an effort has been made, attended with success, in securing the donation of the capital stock of the Company to the Young Men's Christian Association of Chicago. With the exception of about $40,000 all the stock has been thus donated. Mr. J. V. Farwell, who, originally put in the lot at $30,000—taking it all as stock in the enterprise,—has donated this to the Association, which is, in fact, the donation of the site. The lot fronts 35 feet on Madison street, near La Salle, and extends back 189 feet to the Arcade Court, on which there is a frontage of 120 feet, and which, as above stated, is now worth $100,000. It is hoped that all the stock will eventually be donated in the same channel, and that on the basis of this, the Young Men's Christian Association of this city will ultimately erect a new hall that will rival its predecessors in splendor. The preliminary steps to this great work have already been taken.

A building committee, consisting of Messrs. N. S. Bouton, the Hon. John V. Farwell, and Philip Myers, has been appointed, representing the Association, and loans have been so far negotiated that a portion of the building will be erected this season. What is known as the Madison street front, 35x108 feet, has been selected as the site. On this there is to be placed at once a five-story and basement stone front, in a style of architecture that will be in keeping with the grand buildings of that locality. The main floor will be designed for stores. The second and third floors will be used by the Association for offices, a spacious noon prayer-meeting room, etc. The fourth and fifth floors will be for rent, to be used for various purposes.

The noon prayer-meeting room will be on the second floor. It is feared that the space will be insufficient to make this room large enough to accommodate the Saturday noon meetings which now fill the large hall in the Methodist Block every week. For this reason it is proposed to retain the hall in this block for the teachers' noon meeting held every Saturday.

The cost of the building will be about $25,000. On the lot left in the rear of this building, which is 81x120 feet, the Association desires to build, as soon as possible, a hall similar to the one of former days. As it does not wish to involve any indebtedness, this matter, for the present, is postponed. Undoubtedly there is great need, in such a city as this, for such a building, and the sooner it can be erected the better. The moral power of the old Farwell Hall, as all know who attended religious services there on any Sunday evening, cannot well be dispensed with. Down-town churches and down-town Christian efforts cannot be dispensed with to the welfare of any large city. This is especially true of Chicago, where the business part of the city, in its numerous hotels, and the upper floors of business blocks, may be said to be densely populated.

When the time comes, therefore, for the Young Men's Christian Association of this city to rebuild this hall, if that time has not already come, it is hoped that the liberality of the benevolently disposed part of Chicago's citizens will be commensurate with the worthiness of the object.

THE CONFESSIONAL.

The religious press of every denomination, of late, has been stirred to the bottom respecting the petition of the "four hundred and eighty-three" for the appointment of an Order of Confessors in the Church of England. Though not granted, it is taken as one of the "signs of the times," indicative of the waning power of the Reformation, a returning to the Church of Rome, a desire on the part of the clergy to supplement their labors with the confessional for the purpose of increasing their power, ecclesiastical and otherwise, &c. The prominent journals of the Episcopal Church regard the petition as a failure. It argues neither a going over to Rome nor any pervading dissatisfaction within the Established Church.

One of these journals asserts that the business of getting up petitions is as well understood in England as in this country. Some of the names to this one, it says, are duplicates, and hardly any of them represent the more influential of the clergy. Moreover, this is to be considered, that a very inconsiderable part of the Church has any leanings toward the Church of Rome, it also shows the extent of the effort,—which is but 2½ per cent of the clergy,—and ought, therefore, to be regarded as a complete failure. For, striking out all who would like the movement, but do not like to commit themselves by asking for it, the many others, who would not sign anything they were asked to sign, and those who might have signed had they been sufficiently urged, it is still morally certain that, as a body, the English clergy are altogether opposed to the prayer of the petitioners. The editor further remarks that the Bishops were right in deprecating legislation, as legislation could not make a penal offense out of confession without strictly defining the bounds of the acts prohibited. Any one who should attempt to draw a statute on this subject would find difficulty in avoiding not merely infringement upon the rubrics and formulas of the Prayer Book, but the common liberty of every Christian believer. That which would have satisfied the cavillers and comforted the alarmed, according to the conceptions of the editor, would have been a carefully-worded declaration that Romish confession is not, and never has been, the usage of the Reformed Church of England. That duly passed, would still leave to be defined: What is the difference between a Romish confession and the simple outpouring of the heart? The subject is closed in these words, which embody the true idea of confession, and assert there is no cause for trepidation:

Whensoever man, woman, or child, having done wrong, wishes spiritual counsel and advice, they will naturally go to those whom they can trust, and the mere instinct of Christian feeling, not to say the general obligation of ordination vows, will always induce such to listen patiently, and to comfort and instruct faithfully. Wherefore there is no cause for any alarm, and still less need for any legislation.

ILLINOIS AS A MISSION FIELD.

The Rev. J. N. Hobart, Superintendent of the Baptist Missions of the State of Illinois, whose office is No. 408 Wabash avenue, in a recent survey of his field, reports a decided progress of the work in his charge. Seventy stations at various points throughout the State are occupied by ministers, supported in part or wholly by the Baptist General Association of Illinois, through the American Baptist Association Home Mission Society, whose headquarters are in New York. About 10,000 people of the State of Illinois, in this way have the Gospel preached to them. Last year 400 persons were baptized in the Missions. Seven new churches were erected on the Mission field at a cost of about $4,000 each. During the current year, which closes in October, three church edifices have been built, and seven more are in process of erection.

The demand for new men in this department of Christian labor is increasing in the Baptist Church. Twenty-five thousand dollars, if had, could be at once judiciously expended in Illinois alone.

The experience of Mr. Hobart is that on all the new railroads a new town springs up about every seven miles that is very soon in need of a church. It is his work to see that this want, in some way, is met, by extending aid, financially, and sending a minister. In connection with this mission work there is just now a specialty being made in raising what is called a Church Edifice Fund. It is intended to make this $100,000. It will be used, in way of loans, to aid feeble churches in furnishing themselves with houses of worship. The work in this new line is rapidly progressing, and already a number of churches have been assisted.

One remarkable feature about the regulations of the laborers employed by Mr. Hobart, and a very good one, is that every minister must pledge himself to be a worker in the Sunday-school.

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The religious press for the current week presents the usual variety of interesting editorial and news matter, notwithstanding a number of the staffs are out, or ought to be, on vacations.

The *Advocate* opens on "The Recruiting of Our Ministry." It appears that during the past four years the percentage of ministerial increase has kept pace in a somewhat doubtful ratio of the increase of membership. As tabulated for the period of time, the percentage is as follows:

	Preachers per cent.	Members per cent.
From 1868 to 1869	4¼	4¼
From 1869 to 1870	3	5⅝
From 1870 to 1871	6	4¼
From 1871 to 1872	5	6¼
In four years	18¼	20⅝

The editor frankly admits, respecting an "educated ministry," that the Methodist Church has received more permanent harm from presiding-elder pressure brought upon young men to hurry them into the active work before proper education than from the wise delay for seminary or college preparation. The remaining topics discussed editorially in this number are the "Secretarial Tri-unity," "Collections," "Spain," etc.

The *Standard* treats briefly on the "Confessional in England," though the editor does not venture an opinion. Its main editorial is concerning Henry Ward Beecher's preaching, and the pith of this is in these words:

Now, all that Mr. Beecher claims for himself may be true, and still this which we now say be also, and very lamentably true; and it would be a very serious question for himself to settle at the bar of his own conscience, whether the good he does really out-measures the evil which the cause of truth suffers, while in these eccentric deliverances he puts himself in a position to be quoted, now on the side of one, and now of another class of false teachers.

The *Interior* devotes two columns to the subject of "prison reform," giving a succinct history of the movement, and closing as follows:

We have about 40,000 prisoners in the United States. How to treat them, how to make the period of incarceration productive of good to them, how to influence them so that they may take their places in society as law-abiding and industrious citizens, is a question of great magnitude, a question of great importance alike to the jurist, the philanthropist and the theologian. Christianity is the great reforming influence in the world. The Church must be careful not to justify the reproach of divorcing morality from religion. Nor can the care of souls be pleaded as an apology for neglecting the claims of philanthropy. The Church, not in her organized capacity so much as through the efforts of individuals, must do her full share in the work of moral reform.

The *Advance* is quite conspicuous through several embellishments taken from the new Chicago *Graphic*. The newsboy picture is good, but the "Taking a Nap" is in too much of a huddle for sound sleep.

The *New Covenant* discusses "The Situation," a topic which never grows old and is always apropos.

ANOTHER NEW CHURCH BUILDING.

Notwithstanding the fact that about twenty new churches are now being erected in Chicago at an aggregate cost of nearly $1,000,000, another new building has just been agreed upon. This time it is in the business part of the city, where it does seem that a few churches are needed.

The German Methodist Church, worshiping on the southwest corner of Van Buren street and Fourth avenue, which is one of the oldest churches of its kind in the city, has determined to erect a new edifice. The Society has occupied this location since 1855. Everything was lost in the great fire except the lot. Additional property has been recently purchased, and the church now has a large lot, on which they will erect a building, after the Methodist Church Block style, 60x100, to cost $40,000. The first floor will be designed for stores. The church will be above, as in the block mentioned, surrounded by offices, &c.

The pastor of this flourishing church is Rev. Christian A. Loeber. The congregations are large and the Society is in every way prosperous. It is proposed to commence work at once and to complete the new building during the season.

THE INDIANS AND THE CONSTITUTION.

The current number of the *Independent* treats quite exhaustively the subject of the American Indians and the Constitution of the United States. The main points of the article are condensed in the closing words, and are as follows:

The sum of what we wish to say is this: That the tribal and national character of the Indians, as distinct political communities, with its resulting rights and duties,—a theory which has been adopted by the Government for nearly a century in its intercourse with them, and which has, moreover, been solemnly affirmed by the Supreme Court of the United States,—incidentally appears in the Constitution itself. Those who are talking so flippantly about denationalizing the Indian tribes, and by the law of force remitting them to the condition of mere inhabitants, irrespective of their own choice, are simply proposing that the United States should become the killer of the Indian nations and the robber of the territory which belongs to them, and that, too, in the face of some four hundred treaties which have explicitly recognized their nationality. If the people should accept the theory of these free-and-easy talkers and perpetrate the enormity, the deed, while deserving the wrath of heaven, would expose the American name to the reproach of the civilized world. It would be the strong outraging the rights of the weak.

D. L. MOODY.

D. L. Moody, who is across the sea, is preaching in York, the oldest city in Great Britain. Large numbers from all the churches (including "The Established") attend his services. Prof. Ira D. Sankey is with him presiding at the organ. From York they go to Scarborough, the celebrated midsummer English watering-place, where they will hold a similar series of union religious services.

During Mr. Moody's absence, his Sunday School, numbering 1,200 scholars, is ably superintended by Mr. J. M. Hitchcock, and his pulpit is filled by various clergymen and laymen of the city. The new Tabernacle Church building has been seriously delayed on account of the title to the lot. Plans for the church have been agreed upon, but the work has not yet commenced.

RETURNED.

The Western Avenue Baptist Church is the first of the season to give the returning pastor a reception. The Rev. Mr. Gordon, pastor of this Society, and wife have been on an Eastern tour, and returned last Thursday evening. This was made the occasion of a large gathering of the members of the church, who not only appropriately decorated the house with flowers and evergreens, but also provided a bountiful collation. Speeches were made on the occasion by the Rev. Dr. Goodspeed, Mr. Leslie, Mr. Yonker, and others. The pastor was made the recipient of a well-filled purse, a gold watch and chain, and a beautiful Bible. Mr. Gordon responded feelingly, and accepted these tokens of affection and esteem with the hope expressed that he would make himself worthy of such blessings.

THE SONG SERVICE.

The "Song Service" is growing more and more popular, especially in the Methodist churches of the city. The committee, of which the Rev. W. H. Daniels is Chairman, lately appointed by that Church to look after this service, has issued a fourteen-page pamphlet filled with popular hymns set to familiar music, which is proving a great success at the Song Service. It is the aim of these services to make the music power of religious meetings more effective in impressing truth. It is proposed to do this in two ways. First, by giving plain music, more or less familiar to all, and second, by giving this to all, through means of the cheap pamphlet editions.

NOON PRAYER-MEETING.

The noon prayer-meetings continue with the usual interest, though with less attendance, on account of the warm weather and absentees from the city. Of late the Rev. Arthur Mitchell, William Catlin, and other prominent divines and laymen have officiated. There will be no vacation in this institution during the summer. It is said on good authority that there has not been a single week-day for fifteen years without its noon prayer-meeting in Chicago. On one occasion, however, the attendance was slim, there being present but one person, an old Scotch lady, who read a chapter and offered prayer.

NOTES.

The Chicago District camp-meeting, on the old grounds, at Desplaines, begins Aug. 20.

The able faculty of the Garret Biblical Institute has been reinforced by the recent election of the Rev. William X. Ninde as one of its members.

Mrs. Van Cott will have charge of the camp-meeting at Kankakee, which opens on the 30th inst. The preliminary arrangements for a grand meeting are now being made.

The Chicago Baptist Union is now laying the foundation of a new Baptist Church at Morgan Park, Washington Heights, that will cost $12,000. The corner-stone will be laid with appropriate ceremonies early this month.

The Reunion Presbyterian Church received, at its last communion, five additional members. The pastor, the Rev. J. H. Walker, has gone to Neenah, Wis., where he spends his vacation.

The children dedicated the Evangel (Baptist) Mission last Sunday. The University Place Sunday-school went over in force, and the occasion was one of much interest.

Chicago has issued a new Sacred Song Book in which the good old version of a familiar hymn, instead of reading

The way the holy prophets went
The road that leads *from* banishment,

reads,

The road that leads *to* banishment.

Mr. Donnelly, of the Lakeside Printing Company, manipulated the proofs, and it is supposed he based the change on the rumored call of the Rev. Robert L. Collier to Boston.

The Sabbath-school of the South Baptist Church held its anniversary last Sabbath. There was a large attendance of scholars, teachers, and their friends. The pastor of the church, the Rev. R. J. Lougridge, who is also Superintendent of the school, led the exercises, and made the principal address. The school is in a flourishing condition.

We understand that the Rev. N. F. Ravlin, having "struck a lead" in the shape of an interest in a valuable iron mine (manganese of iron, we believe,) in Missouri, is likely to realize a large fortune from it. He is about devoting a portion of it to the completion of the Fifth Baptist Church, in which he has from the beginning taken a deep interest, and in paying off the heavy indebtedness which has hitherto paralyzed that enterprise, and in various other ways he is making his money tell for good.

There was a pleasant gathering of ladies and others, at the residence of Mr. Robert Harris, 462 Michigan avenue, on Wednesday afternoon and evening, to meet Mrs. Dr. Binney, of Rangoon, now on a brief visit to this country. Mrs. Binney gave a very interesting account of missionary life and work in Burmah, where she has resided for a long time, employed by the American Baptist Missionary Union.

The Rev. Mr. Byford, of Provost City, Utah, is just now visiting interested parties in Chicago for the purpose of securing co-operation to build a Methodist church in that city. His enterprise is encouraging. In addition to a Sunday-school of over 100 scholars, he has a large audience from Sabbath to Sabbath attending his religious services. The Methodist denomination has a presiding elder and fourteen preachers in Utah. It is believed that Mormonism cannot long resist this encroaching power.

The last *Standard* notes several flourishing Baptist churches in the suburbs of Chicago, among which is one at Austin, with fifty members and a good building, one at Norwood Park with forty-five members and now completing a building to cost $8,000, one at Englewood with seventy-two members, one at Lawndale now erecting a house worth $10,000, one at Highland Park with a beautiful church just completed, and one at Oak Park recently organized. The church property represented in the list is worth $70,000.

PERSONALS.

Dr. R. W. Patterson left the city last Tuesday for New York City and Long Island.

The Rev. Arthur Mitchell will leave for his summer vacation shortly, going to his favorite resort, Marquette, Mich.

The Rev. D. S. Johnson, pastor of Hyde Park Presbyterian Church, will spend his vacation in Cayuga, N. Y., departing in a few days.

The Rev. J. O. Peck, the popular pastor of the Centenary M. E. Church, preached last Sunday morning in a three button cut-away linen coat. The church was crowded.

The Rev. Ben E. S. Ely, pastor of Grace Presbyterian Church, has concluded to take a short vacation, leaving about the middle of the present month.

The Rev. Dr. R. M. Hatfield, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. Church, Cincinnati, is on a visit to his old friends in Illinois.

The Rev. R. K. Wharton, who has been supplying the Presbyterian Church at Maywood, is off on his vacation. On his return he enters his last term at the Presbyterian Theological Seminary.

The Baptist Church of Hinsdale has recently settled the Rev. George L. Kline as pastor. The Society at this point has a church building worth $10,000.

The Rev. Florence McCarthy, pastor of the Union Park Baptist Church, has gone to Vermont, where he will spend his vacation. He returns to resume his duties in the church the 1st of September.

William Catlin, who lately officiated at the noon prayer-meeting, is the Superintendent of the celebrated Cow-Cross Missions, London, and also agent of the Emigration Society that sends a thousand men and women to America per annum.

The Rev. W. H. Daniels, pastor of the Park Avenue Methodist Church, has already returned home from his vacation. He says there is no place like Chicago, after all, to summer in. He will open his church on the 10th, instead of the 17th inst., as previously announced.

The Rev. Arthur Edwards, D. D., editor of the *Northwestern Advocate*, received an original contribution for the "children's department," last Sunday, that weighed twelve pounds avoirdupois! This is perhaps the largest contribution, of the kind ever received by any religious journal in Chicago, and forcibly argues no "decline of Methodism" in this region of country.

SERVICES TO-DAY.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Rev. Minot J. Savage will preach this morning and evening at the First Church.

—The Rev. C. D. Helmer will preach this morning at the Union Park Church. There will be no evening services during August.

—The Rev. J. W. Strong, of Carleton College, Maine, will preach to-day at the Leavitt Street Church.

—The Rev. Norman A. Millard, of Benton Harbor, Mich., preaches to-day at Oakland Church.

—The Rev. Frank Howe, of Terre Haute, Ind., preaches at the usual hours in Plymouth Church.

METHODIST.

The Rev. J. F. Yates preaches this morning and evening at Oakland Church.

—The Rev. J. O. Peck preaches this morning at the Centenary Church, on "The Call to the Pulpit," and this evening on "The Voice from the Pulpit."

—The Rev. William F. Stewart will preach this morning at the Reuben Street Church.

—The Rev. R. D. Sheppard will preach as usual at the Michigan Avenue Church. The evening sermon is "On Getting Rich."

BAPTIST.

The Rev. W. W. Everts will preach this morning at the First Church. B. F. Jacobs will lead the Gospel meeting in the evening.

—There will be morning and evening services at the Indiana Avenue Chapel.

—The Rev. A. J. Frost preaches to-day at the University Place Church, after which he will take his vacation.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. A. C. Fish, of Racine, will preach this morning at Murray Chapel. No evening service.

—The Rev. Dr. Forrester will preach this morning at the Church of the Redeemer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

There will be no services by the Second Swedenborgian Society during this month.

—Elder D. R. and Mrs. M. S. Mansfield will preach this morning and evening at No. 619 West Lake street, and this afternoon in the Grove near Lincoln Park.

—The Hon. Warren Chase speaks to the First Society of Spiritualists this morning and evening at No. 99 West Randolph street.

—The Rev. A. N. Gilbert, of Baltimore, preaches to-day at the Christian Church.

—The Christians meet this afternoon in Bremner Hall, No. 344 North Carpenter street.

—The Rev. A. X. Shoemaker will preach this morning only at the Church of God.

—Elder C. C. Ramsey preaches this morning and evening at Advent Christian Chapel.

—The West Side Mission of the Christian Church has services in the Hall of the Washingtonian Home.

—The Progressive Lyceum meets in Good Templars' Hall, corner of Desplaines and Washington streets, this afternoon.

—The Christadelphians meet this morning at the corner of Lake and Desplaines streets.

EPISCOPAL.

The Rev. Henry G. Perry officiates to-day as usual at All Saints' Church.

—The Rev. C. H. W. Stocking will officiate as usual at the Church of the Epiphany.

—The Rev. H. C. Kinney, of the Church of the Atonement, will hold services at 3 o'clock this afternoon in the Presbyterian Church at Englewood.

—There will be full choral services, with anthem, this morning and evening at the Cathedral of Saints Peter and Paul. The Bishop of Illinois will officiate.

—The Rev. Thomas K. Coleman will preach to-day at Trinity Church and will officiate during the absence of the Rector.

—The Rev. Mr. Clarke, of Columbus, Ohio, will preach to-day in St. James' Church.

—The Rev. C. P. Dorset will officiate as usual at the Church of the Ascension.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The Rev. W. W. McKaig will preach this morning and evening at the Ninth Church.

—The Rev. J. B. Duncan, of Forrest, Ontario, will preach in the First Scotch Church this morning and evening.

—The Rev. U. D. Gulick will preach as usual at the American Reformed Church.

—The Rev. Dr. Rufus W. Clark, of Albany, N. Y., preaches to-day in the Second Church.

—The Rev. Prof. Patton preaches at the usual hours in the Third Church.

—The Rev. Ben E. S. Ely will preach as usual at Grace Church.

—The Rev. James Harrison will preach as usual at the Church of the Pilgrims.

UNITARIAN.

The Rev. Robert Collyer will preach to-day at Unity Church.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

EPISCOPAL.

Aug. 3—Eighth Sunday after Trinity.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Aug. 3—Ninth Sunday after Pentecost.
Aug. 4—St. Dominic, C.
Aug. 5—Dedication of St. Mary Major.
Aug. 6—Transfiguration of Our Lord; SS. Xystus II., P., and Comp., MM.
Aug. 7—St. Cajetan, C.; St. Donatus, B. M.
Aug. 8—SS. Cyriacus, Largus, and Smaragdus, MM.
Aug. 9—Finding of the Body of St. Stephen (from Aug. 3); Vigil of St. Laurence; St. Romanus, M.

ELSEWHERE.

Bishop Wiley is visiting the churches in Maine.

Sunday-schools are gradually being established in Russia, and they are slowly gaining ground.

The grand National Cathedral of Ireland is to be opened and dedicated in Armagh, on the 24th inst.

The oldest Baptist Church now in existence in England is at Hill Cliff, and was founded in 1523, just 350 years ago.

The recent Lutheran Synod held at Canton, Ohio, voted that women as well as men have the right to vote in all congregational affairs.

The Rev. Mr. Ancient has been elected an honorary member of the Royal Halifax Yacht Club, and presented with a purse of $200 by some of the members.

Henry Ward Beecher has sent $6,000 to the Congregational Church at Seneca Falls, to help pay for their new edifice, which it was feared would have to be sold.

The health of the Rev. John Todd, D. D., of Pittsfield, Mass., is rapidly declining, and the venerable divine is pronounced apparently near his end.

The First Congregational Church of Detroit has called the Rev. Dr. C. Eddy, of Chelsea, Mass., to become the pastor of the Church, at a salary of $4,000 per annum. He has accepted.

At the last weekly meeting of the Baptist ministers of Boston, the opinion was expressed that the Trinitarian Congregationalists are stepping and sliding toward rationalism.

Spurgeon says that his church was open-communion long before he accepted the pastorate, and adds that, if the facts had been otherwise, it never would have become his church.

—The Philadelphia *Presbyterian* admits that fastidiousness in the ministry, and the reluctance to go where comfort is not assured, has something to do with the corresponding facts of vacant churches and unemployed ministers.

—Some of the Eastern Congregational Churches are adopting the responsive reading of the Scriptures, and a correspondent of the *Congregationalist* predicts that it is bound to become popular.

—There is a body of Christians in Maine calling themselves "Repository Baptists," a schism from the Free-will Baptists. Their distinctive principle is opposition to an educated ministry.—*Standard.*

—The next encyclical letter of the Pope is to contain, it is said, an excommunication of King Victor Emanuel. The letter will be read in the Cathedral of St. Peter with great solemnity. The Cathedral is to be draped in black, and yellow tapers will burn at the altar.

An English exchange predicts that steel bars will shortly be substituted in that country and the United States for bells. They are light, and give more scope to architectural design in the steeple. They are more easily rung, and are not liable to crack.

The *Independent* says: "At the Joliet (Ill.) District Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the other day, Mrs. Jennie F. Willing, one of the contributors to the *Independent*, was granted, by unanimous vote, a license to preach the gospel. Our readers know that this lady is not only Willing, but able, to preach, and they will be glad to hear of her authorization."

The Edinburgh *Daily Review* records an amusing conversation which took place in the galleries of the Free Church Assembly lately: Young Lady—"There's old Dr. A—— going to speak. Isn't he a bore?" Old Lady (laughing)—"Well, I suppose he is; but do you know I rather like him?" Young Lady—"I can't bear him." Old lady (after some time)—"Who is that nice old gentleman speaking?" Young Lady—"Ah! that's Mr. B——, of C——." Old Lady (hesitatingly)—"Don't you think he is—rather prosy?" Young Lady (indignantly)—"No, indeed, I do not. Allow me to inform you that that is my father." Old Lady—"Oh! indeed. Then I am glad I hit the mark so gently, because 'Old Dr. A——' is my husband. So I suppose we have both got a lesson, my dear, don't you think?"

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA.

What there is to be said about the performances of the past week can be summed up in a very few words. The season is ended. Every theatre in the city was closed but one, and that one will be closed during the present week. The necessary cleaning and fixing has been in progress at the theatres which have been closed, while the managers have been arranging for the coming campaign, which will be the liveliest that the city has ever witnessed.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE,

which has borne the whole responsibility of the dramatic season during the past week, is now closed, after a summer season of unusual profit. "School" was played on the first three days of the week, including the Wednesday matinee, after which "Caste" was once more put upon the stage. Now Mr. Hooley rests upon his oars with a self-satisfied smile, having convinced the public and managers that the summer season can, by the exercise of sagacity and prudence, be made a profitable one, instead of an inevitable bore and pecuniary loss. Mr. Hooley has announced his new company, which will possess even more strength than the old one, if that is possible. There are one or two weak points, to which reference need not here be made, but on the whole the jolly manager has fulfilled all the expectations that his patrons have indulged in. Following is a list of the new company:

Mr. Chas. B. Bishop,	Miss Emma Cline,
Mr. J. J. Sullivan,	Miss Maud Hilton,
Mr. Nath. Saulsbury.	Miss Susan Denin,
Mr. W. H. Otis,	Miss Molly Maeder,
Mr. J. R. Buck,	Miss Nettie Secor,
Mr. Klein,	Miss Ella Morgan,
Mr. D. T. Laren,	Miss Marie Petrie,
Mr. Thomas H. Stanwood,	Miss Kate Meek,
Mr. Augustus Dunbar,	Mrs. C. F. Maeder,
Mr. Jas. W. Norris,	Miss Eliza O'Conner,
Mr. Geo. Giddens,	Miss Sidney Cowell,
Mr. W. B. Arnold,	Miss Josie Batchelder,
Mr. S. A. Reed,	Mrs. Rose Wood,
Mr. Walter Kelley,	Miss Emma Jackson,
Mr. W. A. Summers,	Miss Jennie Anderson,
Mr. Ed. Thos. Secor,	Mrs. S. P. Lamont,
Mr. Russell Soggs,	Mrs. Lucy Arthur,
Mr. J. C. Padgett,	Miss B. C. Miller,
Mr. J. W. Blaisdell.	

The reader will find that some of the company are strangers in name, but though they are generally unknown in Chicago, they bring with them excellent indorsement from other cities. For instance, Mr. J. J. Sullivan, who will fill the position of leading man, has been playing leading business at the Boston Theatre, where he has been regarded as the most finished young leading man in the country. He is an elegant dresser and a conscientious student, and if he comes up to the reputation which has preceded him, Mr. Hooley will have secured an excellent leading-man. Mr. C. B. Bishop, the first low comedian, is from Wallack's Theatre, New York, where he has been for the past two seasons. He is likely to become a greater favorite among our appreciative fun-lovers than even John Dillon, with all his eccentricities. He is regarded as one of the fine comedians of America, and will also be an acquisition. Mr. Saulsbury will play heavy-character business, as he has been doing at the Boston Museum. Competent judges have pronounced him one of the best in the country. He has the advantage of a fine figure, excellent appearance, and good taste in dressing,—something needed at Hooley's Theatre after the abominably outre costumes that have been permitted recently on that stage. Mr. Giddens is too well known and too highly esteemed to need further indorsement than a mention. He will continue to play the parts he has appeared in hitherto. Mr. W. H. Otis, who will play light comedy and foppish characters, has already won good opinions from those who have seen him play in Chicago. He was here with Laura Keene recently, and made a hit in *Lord Dundreary* and other parts. He is just such an actor as Mr. Hooley has needed, and will probably ingratiate himself quickly with the lovers of comedy at the Randolph street theatre. He dresses admirably, is graceful in action, and plays the gentleman without effort. Mr. Soggs, who has shown a marked improvement during the season, will play old-man parts, and if he will persevere in study, and not content himself with careless preparations, will doubtless achieve a very enviable position. But he must study. The leading lady will be Miss Kate Meek, a fact which the public will receive with great satisfaction. Miss O'Conner will play leading and juvenile parts, and, it is sincerely to be hoped, relinquish her emotional inflection. Miss Cline and Sydney Cowell will play soubrette and character parts; Miss Susan Denin heavy leading parts; Miss Maud Hilton leading juvenile; Josie Batchelder and Mollie Maeder light comedy; Mrs. Maeder first old lady; and Miss Wood second old lady. Mr. Padget will remain stage-manager, and Mr. Blaisdell leading man. This will make a splendid team, and there is lots of fun in pickle for the winter's use. So much the better for the public, and so much better for the managers and the dramatic profession.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.

The first gun comes from Madison street. Mr. McVicker has prepared for the fall season, and on Thursday evening his theatre will reopen, and the public have an opportunity to criticise the new company. Boucicault's five-act comedy, "The West End," will be the first piece of the season, and will be given on the opening night and at the matinee with the following cast of characters:

Nora O'Connor	Mrs. Thos. Barry
Percy Ardent	W. R. Floyd
Sir William Daventry	George Holland
Earl of Stanmore	C. C. Jordan
Maj. Bellamy Fuss	W. H. Seymour
Mr. Supple	L. C. Meredith
Le Noir	Edwin Stuart
Euston	G. W. Shields
Lady Daventry	Mrs. Allen
Mrs. Comfort	Mrs. Stoneall

On Friday and Saturday evenings, for the first time in many years, Bulwer's famous comedy "Money" will be produced with the following cast:

Clara Douglass	Mrs. Thomas Barry
Alfred Evelyn	James O'Neil
Sir Frederick Blount	W. R. Floyd
Henry Graves	M. Rainford
Lord Glossmore	W. A. Lovell
Sir John Vesey	George Holland
Stout	W. H. Seymour
Thomas	S. Young
William	H. N. Wilson
Georgina Vesey	Miss May Montello
Lady Franklin	Mrs. Allen

THE GLOBE THEATRE.

Mr. Frank Lawlor, with infinite labor, has succeeded in putting the Globe Theatre into shape for the public, and opened last evening with "Aurora Floyd." Thus the Globe has been conveyed to an active and respectable sphere. To-morrow evening Mr. John Jack and Miss Annie Firmin will commence a week's engagement in Wilkie Collins' new drama, "The New Magdalen," which Mr. Lawlor has made every conceivable effort to bring out in advance of other managers. The merits of the drama as a moral agent need not here be discussed. The portraiture is one-sided and sinister. but the situations are intensely dramatic, and the leading role will be in the keeping of one who is fully capable of bringing out its strongest points. Following is the cast:

Mercy Merrick	Miss Annie Firmin
Julian Gray	John Jack
Horace Holmcroft	J. A. Sawtelle
Capt. Arnault	M. Moriarty
Dr. Wetzell	T. J. Langdon
Lady Janet Roy	Miss Clifton
Grace Roseberry	Miss Cassie Troy

The scene of the first act is laid in France, and is founded upon an incident of the Franco-Prussian war; the remainder of the piece in England. Mr. Lawlor will doubtless have a large house.

A NEW PROGRAMME.

The theatres, since the fire, have abandoned the use of the tinted, perfumed, and "breezy" system of programme, and have tolerated the commonplace affair, which has furnished simply the cast, and nothing more. The managers have decided, during the present season, to pay a little more attention to this subject. The *Figaro*, by which name the new programme is to be known, is a very handsome affair,—toned paper and perfumed. The first page will be devoted to programme purposes, and the remainder will be filled in with current theatrical matters, local and otherwise. The programme will be distributed gratuitously at the theatres as before, and will be equally serviceable to managers and audience. A popular journalist is looking after it.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Lotta will break out in Philadelphia next September.

"The genuine New York, Black Crook " has reached Toronto.

"Charles I." has been reproduced in London with the original cast.

Miss Katharine Rogers will star it next season in Boucicault's play of "Mimi."

Mr. John L. Hall will succeed Mr. Beckett as low comedian in the Lydia Thompson Troupe.

Charles Eytinge, brother of Sol Eytinge, the artist, is about to embrace the stage as a profession.

John Brougham has received an offer to dedicate the new theatre at Ispahan, Persia, with "Pocahontas."

Miss Helen Faucit will reappear on the English stage next autumn at a benefit of the Theatrical Fund.

Houston, Texas, has a new theatre called the Academy of Music. It will hold 900 bull-whackers, feet and all.

A new "society.military comedy," by Mr. Bronson C. Howard, will be acted in Detroit during the autumn.

Miss Carlotta Leclercq will be seen on the New York stage, next season, as *Mercy Merrick*, in "The New Magdalen."

The Broadway Theatre, New York, is to groan under the inanities of a new version of "Fritz" with Emmet obligato this season.

Miss Neilson will return in September, repeating all her engagements, besides adding one new one at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn.

Mr. James Anderson will be the *Antony* in Mr. Andrew Halliday's new adaptation of "Antony and Cleopatra," instead of Mr. Phelps.

Miss Agnes Ethel contemplates retiring from the stage shortly, and entering upon the private duties incidental to the matrimonial state.

Should Mr. Jefferson make an engagement abroad, during his absence Miss Maggie Mitchell will be the "bright particular star" to shine at the opening of Booth's.

Laura Keene emphatically denies that she is dying of consumption. She is merely recuperating at the sea-shore, and will play again the coming season as usual.

It is reported that the famous English comedian, Mr. J. L. Toole, will appear in New York next autumn; probably at one of Mr. Daly's theatres.

Barney Williams is at home again, having purchased several cords of fine art in Europe. To the proof-reader: Don't let this be set up "fine-cut."

Felicite Vestvali—she of the pillars of Hercules—has published, at Munich, her autobiography. It is written in German, and is entitled "Pallas Athene: Memoirs of an Artist."

Owen Meredith's poem of "Lucile" has been adapted to the stage for Mrs. Chanfrau, and will be a prominent feature of her repertoire next season.

Anna Dickinson will make her debut next fall in Tayleure's dramatized version of "The Scarlet Letter." Strange that she should have failed to capture "The New Magdalen."

Mr. W. E. Sheridan has been engaged to play *Prospero* in "The Tempest," when that beautiful drama is produced at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, in August.

Louisville, Ky., is to have a new and costly theatre. Its front will extend 110 feet on Walnut street, and its depth will be 160 feet Mr. B. Macauley will manage it.

Despairing of reawakening a love of the legitimate drama among the playgoers of the English metropolis, Mr. Tom Taylor is making a tour of the provincial towns with his "Hamlet."

"The Smells of New York" is said to be the title of a very sensational piece now in course of construction by an experienced playwright. Real garbage-boxes will be introduced upon the stage.

Among the performers engaged for next season at the Union Square Theatre are Miss Rose Eytinge, Miss Eliza Weathersby, Miss Kate Claxton, Mr. Stuart Robson, and Mr. C. R. Thorne.

A gymnast is announced in Paris who will sing a comic song and recite a page from some tragedy while swinging to and fro, head downwards, to be as much as possible on a level with the audience.

St. Louis theatres certainly have stages, but, according to the *Democrat* of that city, they are stages of decay. The frequent occurrence of the words "extensive repairs" in a column article is ominous.

John E. McDonough has imported a complete set of the famous "Royal Marionettes." They are automaton figures and perform pantomime, opera, farce, and drama. They open the season in New York.

Cleveland, Ohio, is to have a new theatre. Mr. John Ellsler will build it. Its dimensions are to be 150 by 100 feet. The main entrance is to be on Euclid avenue. This edifice, it is said, will be ready for occupancy next year.

Among the new faces that will be seen on the American stage, next season, that of Mr. G. Emery will prove especially welcome, if all is true that we hear of his talents. Mr. Emery ranks among the best character actors of the British theatre.

At the Haymarket the piece called "The Wicked World," written by Gilbert—who wrote "Pygmalion and Galatea"—is doing well. A Miss Robertson (Mrs. Kendall), who with her husband lately came up from the Provinces, plays charmingly in both those pieces.

A Boston paper announces that Mr. Sothern will act at the Boston Theatre in December and January next. It is rumored that Mr. Sothern will open the regular season of 1873-'74 at Wallack's Theatre early this autumn. His engagement in California has ended, and he now makes a flying visit to Australia.

Salvini, the Italian tragedian, will shortly appear at Vienna in a new tragedy entitled "Caino," by M. Francheschi, of Bologna, author of another play called "Spartaco," which has been applauded at the Politeama Theatre of Florence. Ernesto Rossi, Salvini's rival, is continuing his route for Vienna.

The Lydia Thompson Troupe is to include the artists whose names follow: Miss Thompson, Misses Annie Tremain, Alma Santori, Augusta Stewart, Madeline Santon, Dora Temple, Camille Dubois, Tilly Earl, and Alice Atherton; and Messrs. Willie Edouin, W. B. Cahill, Harry Taylor, John Boyer, James Danvers, H. A. Cripps, A. Hillier, and Thomas Davis.

"Sithors to Grind," or "Coming Home," the new play recently produced at one of the London theatres, is described as "a wishy-washy piece of the laughing-lachrymose school, full of pantomime fun and maudlin melancholy. But the grief of the fun and the joke of the melancholy is that it is equally hard to laugh or cry at either."

Probably no dramatist ever took such extraordinary pains to prevent the pirates from stealing his work as did Wilkie Collins in the dramatization of "The New Magdalen." It is curious, however, to note that no less than eight pirated versions of the drama have been presented in this country. Nearly all of them, we hasten to say with gratitude, have been failures.

Edwin Booth is 39 years old, Maggie Mitchell 39, Lotta 29, L. P. Barrett 35, Frank Chanfrau 51, John E. Owens 54, John Brougham 58, Lester Wallack 53, Boucicault 58, Mrs. Chanfrau 33, Miss Neilson 30, Joe Jefferson 45, Agnes Ethel 31, Clara Morris 30, Mrs. Bowers 50, E. A. Sothern 40, Janauschek 40, W. J. Florence 40, John Collins 75, Ben de Bar 53, according to the Boston *Globe*.

Daly will play his company in Brooklyn, Cincinnati, Buffalo, and other cities till his new theatre on Twenty-eighth street is ready for opening with a new piece by Boucicault and Bret Harte. Mr. Daly has added to his company Miss Alice Grey, Miss Minnie Walton, Miss Minnie Conway, Miss M. E. Gordon, Miss Fanny Heywood, Mr. D. H. Harkins, Mr. M. B. Kennedy, Mr. F. Hardenberg, and Mr. George Parkes. Mr. Daly will devote his Broadway Theatre to stars and combinations, opening in August with Aimee's troupe, and which will be followed by Emmet.

A most remarkable dramatic performance with remarkable associations is described in the recent London journals. "The School for Scandal" was played for the three hundredth time at the Vaudeville Theatre lately, and the occasion was marked with a double event in the Sheridan drama, "The Critic" being also performed. The *Orchestra* says: "This is the longest run on record of Sheridan's comedy, and possible only in a huge metropolis, a rapid and commodious railway system, and a constantly shifting population. A marble bust of the author, together with the original manuscripts of 'The School for Scandal,' kindly lent by Mr. R. B. Sheridan (a descendant of the dramatist), were placed in the vestibule of the theatre, where they attracted much attention. The paper is still clean, the ink comparatively fresh, and the writing neat and legible. It is a pity that the last leaf is missing, for that leaf is said to have contained a curious epilogue in the aspirations, 'Finished at last, thank God—R. B. Sheridan.' To which the prompter subscribed a pious 'Amen.'"

The *Pall Mall Gazette* thus kindly criticises Mr. George Conquest's drama, "Snae Fell," and yet local managers do not appreciate the tendencies of local critics in dealing with their exhibitions:

"The piece, indeed, is less like a nightmare than like the sort of food by which nightmare, more or less delirious, would infallibly be produced. Analyze it scene by scene, and it will be found to consist of melodrama, fantastic and supernatural drama, ballet, opera bouffe, pantomime, farce, and gymnastic performances, all mixed together without order or method, like salad-dressing, ices, fish, pudding, and adulterated gin, all thrown together in one fatal bowl. Intoxication plays a large and appropriate part in this indigestible work of art; and there is one scene in which various well-known drinks, such as 'Veuve Clicquot' and 'Old Tom' are presented on the stage, partly in human form, partly in the shape of bottles. The subject of the piece is, in fact, the punishment of a drunkard, through jealousy, general impotency, and delirium tremens. Unfortunately, the punishment is in a large measure extended to the audience, who run the risk of finding themselves reduced to as lamentable a position as that of the extraordinary personage whom Mr. Conquest so ably represents."

Here is an item which such artists as Fechter, Sothern, Cushman, and Joe Jefferson must read with pleasure and self-gratulation. It is from the Omaha *Bee*, and treats of the success met with by Mr. Buffalo Bill and Mr. Texas Jack upon the sensational stage: "Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack, and Ned Buntline, each cleared $30,000 during the past eight months. Bill thinks this more remunerative than the honor of being a Nebraska legislator, while Texas Jack is of the opinion that financially it eclipses buffalo-hunting and scouting. Bill has invested some of his money in a place at Westchester, twenty miles from Philadelphia, where his family now reside. Both men are looking exceedingly well, and sport considerable jewelry, especially Jack, whose immaculate shirt bosom is ornamented with a $1,200 diamond pin and diamond studs, and he wears a $1,000 chain and magnificent gold watch, while his little finger on his left hand is encircled by a valuable diamond ring. During Jack's trip in the East he was presented with a $650 breech-loading gun by the Earl of Dunraven. He also has a splendid rifle, given to him by Remington, the great manufacturer. Buffalo Bill also had one given him by the same gentleman. The whole party left on this morning's train for Fort McPherson, from which place they intend to go on a grand buffalo hunt. The buffalo hunters are all well armed, and will be absent on the hunt two weeks."

MUSIC.

The local musical world still remains very dull, its chief interest being summed up in the Turner Hall Sunday concerts. The programme for this evening is as follows:

1. Overture to "Massaniello," ... Auber
2. Memories of Carl Maria Von Weber ... E. Bach
3. Concertino for Trombone ... Sax
   H. Braun.
4. Finale from "Ariell," ... Bach
5. Overture to "Euryanthe," ... Weber
6. Waltz—"Homage to Woman," ... Strauss
7. Beadsman Polka, Duo for Trumpets ... Le Motte
   Messrs. John and Helms.
8. Potpourri—"Free and Easy," ... F. Riede
9. Defilir March ... Hauschild

In connection with the Turner Hall Orchestra, the following card from the management will be of general interest:

TO THE PUBLIC.

The business connection between the Great Western Light Guard Band and Messrs. A. J. Vaas, A. Baier, E. Muller, and F. Hoffman has been dissolved, and the above-named gentlemen have resigned from the band. The G. W. L. Band has been reorganized, and is securing the best talent. It is now prepared to give better satisfaction to the public than ever before.

It will be a pleasant announcement to West Siders that the band is preparing to give concerts at Union Park on Tuesday evening.

THE FIRST CONCERT OF THE NATIONAL NORMAL MUSICAL INSTITUTE.

Carl Zerrahn, the famous conductor of the Handel and Haydn Society, Boston, and the conductor of the Musical Normals at the University of Chicago, proposes to give the first concert of the National Normal Institute at the University Place Baptist Church, on Thirty-fifth street, near Cottage Grove avenue, next Thursday evening. More than one hundred voices will be included in the grand chorus, perfected during the last month under the immediate training of Carl Zerrahn himself. The Forty-second Psalm, one of the sacred works of Mendelssohn, will be rendered, consisting of solos, quartettes, quintettes, and some of the most magnificent choruses of this master. "The Forest," "Sweet and Low," and other part songs by Mendelssohn and Barnby; also, solos and duets by members of the Institute, and gems from the violin by Mr. William Lewis.

OPERATIC NOTES.

The Strakosch Opera Company will begin their season at the Academy of Music in New York, on Sept. 20, and will continue for ten weeks. Of course Madame Nilsson will be the leading attraction of the company, but the advent of Signor Campanini, the new tenor, is looked forward to with great interest. Signor Italo Campanini made his first great success, we believe, in Wagner's "Lohengrin."

An English journal calls attention to the fact that Max Strakosch has secured the exclusive right of representation of Signor Verdi's "Aida," Wagner's "Lohengrin," and Ambroise Thomas' "Mignon" and "Hamlet" in the United States, and remarks that this is the first time that the rights of authors and composers of operatic works have been respected in this country.

The New York *World* says:

Mr. Maretzek, thus early in the field with his announcement of Italian opera, has apparently determined to adopt a system of management entirely new at least to this city. In the first place he has abandoned the practice of issuing a grandiose and voluminous prospectus, a practice which he more than any other manager has kept in vogue, and which seems to have been of no other practical use than to catch subscriptions in its wide meshes, and leave a record for reviewers of promises unfulfilled. His announcement, already made for the approaching season, is noticeably brief and to the point, and is unincumbered with any of those congratulations and bombastic platitudes which have made this kind of literature proverbial. He has also abandoned the subscription system, and makes his terse appeal directly to the amusement public, which after all is a heroic step, although its expediency remains to be shown.

The London correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican* writes:

The town is divided musically, Adelina Patti at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, and Christine Nilsson at Her Majesty's Opera, Drury Lane. Patti has changed very little since the little dark girl sang in America. She is something stouter, and her voice is as flute-like as ever. Nilsson looks badly. She was never handsome, and her face is harder and the cheek bones more prominent, and the woman older in face and manner than when in America. That sickish Capoul supports her, and gushes and trills, and holds his head over towards the foot-lights as if he was aboard a steamer and she was running very rough.

But the opera is a dreadful bore. You have to be swell dressed, and carry a huge bouquet and a huge fan, and have your head decorated, and get into an opera-cloak, and when you shut the door of your box the air is stifling, and when you leave it open some lawdy dandy muff, with too much after-dinner wine, stumbles in, and then begs pardon, "weally, the mistake is dweadful, but then you know one can't wemember beastly numbers and the situation you know," and you say—it's of no consequence, and he ain't—and he says "quite so," and stumbles out. But it's jolly to go to the Oxford, and the Pavillion, and Cremorne, where the unadulterated Britisher and his wife drink their pint of bitter beer, and hear good comic songs, and have a wonderfully gotten-up Chairman, who raps with a mallet and cries out: "Ladies h'and gents, the next his a hoperatic h'air. 'The 'art Bowed Down,' Mr. 'Enery H'Allen."

The Liverpool *Albion* of the 19th ult. says:

The operatic season at Her Majesty's terminates to-night, in a performance of "Le Nozze di Figaro," for the benefit of Mlle. Titiens. Regarding the sudden close of the season at Drury Lane, Cherubino, in to-day's *Figaro*, says: "There appears to be small doubt that this must be attributed to the disaffection of Madame Nilsson. Various conflicting reports are afloat concerning the real matter in dispute, but all tend to show that the life of an operatic manager is not all *couleur de rose*."

The operatic season at Covent Garden closes next Saturday, when "L'Etoile du Nord" will be presented with Madame Adalina Patti as the heroine.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

A life of John Sebastian Bach, an abridged translation from the German of C. H. Ritter, has just been issued in London.

A selection of sacred songs recently printed in London is called by the *Athenæum* "borrowed plumes from the cemetery-going hearse."

"The diary and letters between Moscheles and Mendelssohn," says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, in review of the "Life of Moscheles," by his wife, just issued, "contain notices and criticisms on almost every musical celebrity of the last half century, nearly always correct, and unusually sympathetic and liberal in tone."

The *Song Messenger* (Messrs George F. Root & Sons) is first out for July and is an extremely interesting number. Much of its matter is necessarily devoted to the Normal Musical Institute, now in session, but there is also much else of general interest.

MUSICAL NOTES.

The Saengerfest of 1874 is to be held in Cleveland.

A monument was erected to the memory of Carl Tansig, the pianist, at Berlin last month.

Castle, the American tenor, is singing at the Gaietie, in London.

Mrs. Jennie Van Zandt, now in England, has signed an engagement to sing in Russia.

Wieniawski, the violinist of the Rubinstein troupe, has returned. His California season was unexpectedly short.

Miss Annie, a daughter of Grace Greenwood, made her debut on the lyric stage at Dowagiac, Mich., last week.

A. N. Hayter, a well-known musician, and organist of Trinity Church, Boston, for over a quarter of a century, died on Monday last.

Signor Verdi is said to be composing a cantata for the inauguration of a statue to the late Baron Cavour.

Brignoli, it is said, has signed an engagement to sing in Paris. Mme. Brignoli (better known as Miss McCullough) returned last week from Europe.

The death is announced at Naples of Signor Lauro Rossi, Director of the Conservatoire of Music in that town, a post in which he succeeded Mercadante in September, 1871.

"Miss English Opera" writes to the London *Musical World*, dating from the "Doorstep, Opera Colonnade," and asks if she is to "die from neglect?"

Mlle. Hiller, a daughter of the composer Dr. Ferd. Hiller, of Cologne, is now performing at the Stadt Theatre in Leipsig. The young lady is described as being an actress of talent, and likely to become popular.

It is reported that a new tenor has been discovered by M. Halanzier, who has engaged him at the Grand Opera (Paris) for three years. He is a young Pole, named Ladislas Mierzwinski, the eldest son of a rich Polish banker.

The sixty-first "season" of the London Philharmonic Society closed July 7. Madame Teresa Carreno-Sauret, remembered here as Mlle. Teresa Carreno, was the principal piano soloist at the later concert.

Letters from Berlin speak of a marital engagement just entered into by Baron von Rhaden, ex-husband of Mme. Lucca, on the one part, and Mlle. Eleonora Grossi, sister of Mlle. Carlotta Grossi, the brilliant "light soprano" of her Majesty's Opera, on the other.

Herr von Flotow's opera, "Naida," has been produced at the Teatro Manzoni, Milan, but has not created any very great enthusiasm. The libretto is generally condemned, while the music though sometimes fine, is considered greatly inferior, on the whole, to that of "L'Ombre" and of "Martha."

The French Legislature have recommended the grants of 800,000 francs for the Grand Opera, 140,000 francs for the Opera Comique, and 100,000 francs for the Italian Opera. The Budget Committee will also recommend a grant of 1,000,000 francs for the completion of the new Grand Opera-House; but it is said 10,000,000 will be required.

A few weeks ago Pacini's opera, "Sappho," was being played at Rome. At the end of the last act, when Sappho throws herself into the sea, the singer's substitute had so badly arranged his classical robes that the last thing seen of the Greek poetess was a large pair of men's boots. The curtain fell amid the most uproarious laughter.

Although the American piano-makers make no noise at Vienna, it is positively known that they intend to renew during the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia the piano war which raged during the Paris Exposition some years ago. One well-known New York manufacturer has already made application for something less than half an acre of space.

Balfe's posthumous opera, "Il Talismano," is not to be produced in London this season after all the fuss that has been made over it. The excuse offered is that the Persian and Russian visitors have ruined the opera season. The *Athenæum* advances another excuse, which is that Mme. Nilsson declined to play the part of *Edith* in the opera.

Letters from Weimar state that Dr. Liszt's oratoria, "Christ," produced in the Evangelical Church, under his direction, on the 29th ult., took his friends by surprise, as it is written in the ancient ecclesiastical style, and is quite a departure from the school of Herr Wagner, who has been so strongly supported by the Abbe. The work is in four parts: Christmas, after the Epiphany, the Passion, and the Resurrection. It may be remembered that his previous production, "Sainte Elisabeth," at the Wartburg Lutheran Festival (Eisenach) was essentially Wagnerian.

THOMAS AND WAGNER.

The New York *World* says: "There was a time when Theodore Thomas needed eulogy. His own music has lifted him above the need of it. He has not only made classic music a necessity,—he has made it a summer luxury. The Central Park Garden, thanks to this symphonic Prospero, flourishes when all other forms of public entertainment wither and die. It has become the resort of all who love good music and desire to keep cool in the enjoyment of it. We have referred so often to the excellence of Mr. Thomas' programmes and to the skill of his band that we hesitate to repeat our convictions, and yet there remains a great deal unsaid about the good that Mr. Thomas has done for art while he has been winning popularity. It is this rare trick that has made him the most deserving, if not the most prominent, musician in America. He has championed good taste while he was catering to the multitude. He robbed the beer-garden of the terrors it possessed for the staid American, and taught even the fair descendants of Cotton Mather to tinkle applause on their beer-glasses. Nay, he has torn the mystery away from Schumann, and let the light in upon Wagner. So it comes about that the pavilion adjoining the Central Park is really a greater monument than any inside its limits. Mr. Thomas' special work appears to have been to interpret Wagner, and for the efficacy with which he has done this in and out of season, all musicians who have ideas as well as crotchets in their heads owe him thanks. He is the only man who has been able to make Wagner intelligible to the Western World, and now that he has done so we cannot help seizing upon the rumor that he intends one of those days to attempt in the American metropolis the representation of certain of Wagner's operas. No one will question, if Wagner's operas are worth doing, that Mr. Thomas is the man to superintend their doing. He is going to the great Wagner festival at Bayreuth, in order to see how the master presents his own works. He will then come back freshly commissioned and inspired to widen his Garden exploits and make Wagner as successful in opera as he has made him in concert."

MARRIAGE IN FRANCE.

An Arithmetical Computation of Practical Results.

Married Happiness as Comprehended and Pursued by the French.

Forbearance of Frenchmen Toward Their Wives---Rarity of Absolute Infidelity.

Unwillingness to Have Children, and the Cause of This Sentiment.

The Influence of Society and Religion on Married Life.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

One of the effects of the individual self-confidence which is so general an attribute of us Anglo-Saxons, is to incline us to face marriage without calculating its costs. We do it because it tempts and interests us at the moment, trusting to luck and to our strong arms for the means of keeping our wife and children. There is something manly and vigorous in this way of acting; of course it is rash and dangerous; of course it often leads to all kinds of worry, and it sometimes ends in downright misery; but there is a pluckiness about it which commends itself to our natures. Political economists and philosophers go on attacking it with unavailing arguments and unconvincing proofs. Right as they may be in theory, they do not influence our practice; "improvident marriages" are as numerous as ever. We are not a prudent people in this respect, and neither earnest books nor eloquent discourses are likely to change our tendencies. Most of us believe, in varying degrees, in our own innate power of overcoming obstacles as they arise. We do not shrink from matrimony beause it may involve us in risks and difficulties; we rush at it because it attracts us at the moment, and because we are surrounded by crowds of people who have done the same before us, and have struggled somehow through the consequences of their hurry or their error.

The process of the French, on this point as on many others, is

IN ABSOLUTE CONTRADICTION

with our own. Where we decide and act, they weigh, and calculate, and hesitate, and consider. They reach no resolve until they fancy they have exhausted the measurement of advantages and disadvantages, until they have pondered over probabilities and possibilities, until they imagine they have united as many elements of success as human foresight can collect. It can scarcely be said that even in England marriage is regarded as a purely personal arrangement, concerning only the two immediate parties to it. We admit, in our upper classes, at least, that it involves considerations of a varied nature, which justify and sometimes even require the intervention of parents and families. But the French carry this intervention to a length which we could not support: they leave no liberty and no action to the coming people; the whole thing is taken out of their hands, they are treated as if they were incompetent in the question; their parents undertake the negotiation for them, and handle it as governments deal with international treaties. Glaringly evident as are the emotionality and the mobility of the French in other phases of their conduct, they have no application here. They find their use abundantly in superficial sentiments, in the forms and thoughts and words of outside existence, in the manifestation of already existing affections; but, with rare exceptions, they have nothing to do with the preparation of a marriage. Their place is taken, on that one occasion, by a

DRY, ARITHMETICAL COMPUTATION OF PRACTICAL RESULTS,

with no excitement and with no distractions. Where we so ordinarily listen to what we understand by love, to the temptations of the young heart in all their forms (however transitory), to our individual impressions and to our opinions, the French consult fitness of relative situation, reciprocities of fortune and position, and harmonies of family intercourse. They seek to insure the future, in some degree, in its social as well as its pecuniary forms. They lay it down that passion is no guide to permanent satisfaction, and that other people than the two directly interested have, both in law and reason, a right of judgment in so grave a case. This does not absolutely mean that pre-existing sympathies are considered to be unnecessary for marriage in France; but it does mean, in the distinctest language, that such sympathies alone are not admitted there as a sufficient motive for an association which is to last till death. Sympathies wear out sometimes; new ones grow up from other contacts; eternal attachments are very rare between people who have not managed to get married, and have not the aid of the wedded tie to hold them steadily together; but the necessities of life never fade away; they never weaken; they remain in force with pitiless persistence, and the French parents pay more attention to them than to what may be only a passing inclination in their sons and daughters.

And it must be borne in mind that this view of marriage is not solely a development of the national disposition towards prudence; it is also, to some extent at all events, a consequence of the legal enactments contained in the Code Napoleon. The law forbids all mariages without either the

CONSENT OF THE FATHER AND MOTHER,

or proof that they are both dead. It is very troublesome to get married in France; the operation is surrounded by difficulties and formalities which would make an Englishman stamp with rage. It is true that if parents refuse to allow their children to follow their own wishes, the latter are permitted, provided they have attained their majority, to go through a process called "a respectful summons to consent," after which, if the parents persist in their rejection of the appeal, marriage may be at last attained. No matter at what age a man or a woman may marry, even if they are 60, they must either produce the written consent of their father and mother, or show that they have applied for it in due legal form, and that it has been denied them without sufficient cause, or prove that they are orphans. The object of this legislation is not only to prevent bigamy (which, under such conditions, is naturally rare in France), but, even more, to maintain parental authority, and to insure a due subjection of children. So far there is something to be said in its favor, especially as, in many cases, it really does protect young people against their own folly. But as, after all, marriage is a complex state, requiring something more than a father's approbation to conduct it to success, it is natural that we, who regard the entire subject from a very different point of view, should have a good many objections to urge.

The question, however, is not merely one of legal forms and parental privileges; it contains a vast deal more besides. As marriage is the real starting-point of home life—as the happiness of husbands, wives, and children depends, in a great degree, on the conditions under which it is realized and worked out—it is fair, and even necessary, to judge it not only in its beginnings and its organization, but in its result as well. Indeed, it would be rather difficult in such a case to consider causes without effects. We look, instinctively, from one to the other, and, half-unconsciously, estimate the value of the end. But how are the results of marriage to be

CORRECTLY MEASURED?

We all know how difficult it is to make a definite opinion for ourselves on the point even in the case of the friends with whom we live in constant intimacy, whose exteriors we know in detail, whose quarrels, whose special sympathies, whose qualities and defects, we have had some means of testing. How then, if it be so hard a task to reach a conviction in the few cases round us, can we hope to form a judgment fairly applicable to an entire nation? Vague ideas are of no use here; prejudices mislead; facts are impossible to collect on so large a scale. And yet there is a guide, an incomplete and insufficient one, but still a safe one so far as it can lead us; that guide is the impression which a nation entertains about itself. If we consult it carefully, we get the accumulated experience of the mass in the only form in which it manifests itself on such a subject as this. There are no returns, no reports, no statistics to refer to; but there are drawing-room talks, and half-confidences, and village rumors, and the gossip of the market-place, and the wise head-shakings of the old people; and with their aid, if we listen closely, we can compose a tolerably approximate picture of what all these indications describe. But we can only do it fairly on condition of being scrupulously exact, of effacing from our memory all predisposition toward special shades and special forms, of marking down absolutely nothing of what our own imagination so easily suggests, and of strictly limiting our coloring to what we are quite certain that we distinctly see. And, even then, we have to reconcile bitter contradictions, to group together the most opposite results, to institute a comparison of causes.

But before we consider the evidence thus obtainable as to the moral results of marriage in France, it may be useful to cast a glance at the material comparison which it is possible to make between the

QUANTITY OF MARRYING

which takes place among the French, and the corresponding figures on the same subject which other nations offer. In his "Elements de Statistique," M. Moreau de Jonnes gives a table of the number of marriages which are effected annually in the principal countries of Europe. Ireland comes first with one marriage for each ninety inhabitants; France is sixteenth with 1 for 122; England twenty-seventh, with 1 in 137; Tuscany twenty-eighth and last, with 1 in 143. Now, if this be true,—and the well-know name of M. Moreau de Jonnes may be accepted as a guarantee for the exactness of the numbers,—it seems to follow that, notwithstanding our headstrong imprudence, we English actually marry less, proportionately, than the prudent, calculating French, who look before they leap. This is an unexpected fact to start with, but, if it be a fact, it indicates, with tolerable distinctness, that the hesitations which precede all marriages in France do not really stop marriage, for the French stand in the middle of the table which has just been quoted, below the Northern races, which (excepting England) head the list, but above all the Southern States, which close it. The position thus indicated for France is the very one which would appear to be the most desirable to occupy; it is a fair average, showing neither too little nor too much. And France retains the same approximate position if we look backward and carry the comparison into the eighteenth century. A hundred years ago, marriages were everywhere more frequent than they are now; subsistence was more easy to obtain, it was not so difficult to provide for children; and we consequently find that the number of annual marriages, relatively to the then population, was, throughout Europe, about 10 per cent above its present rate. But the diminution which has since occurred has been universal; it is not special to France or to any other land. The French continue to take wives in the same proportion as they have always practiced towards their neighbors; they have diminished matrimony only as it has been diminished all around them.

If, however, they have held their own in the rate of marrying, they have diminished largely, since the Revolution, in

THE FECUNDITY OF MARRIAGE.

In 1770 the children born in France were, in proportion to the whole population, 1 in 25; now they have come down to 1 in 35; the falling off has consequently reached the enormous figure of 40 per cent. Here lies the real explanation of the strange fact which has so astonished Europe after each census recently taken in France; the fact that the French have almost ceased to increase in numbers. It is not, however, as a statistical curiosity that the subject is referred to here, but because it is most intimately connected with the entire question of French marriages, because it bears closely on their moral organization, because it opens the door to considerations which would be almost incomprehensible if it were omitted. We will presently come back to it. Meanwhile we can leave dry figures and return to the more interesting study of opinions, impressions, and personal experiences.

The French are certainly convinced that they are

A HAPPY PEOPLE.

And so they are, if gayety, and cheeriness, and mutual good-will can be taken as satisfactory and sufficient evidence on the point. No nation has more laughter; neither Irishmen nor negroes surpass them there; and it is generally good, honest laughter, resulting from a motive, not mere senseless giggling. But happiness and laughter are not synonymous; the latter is not necessarily a symptom of the existence of the former; the saddest of us may laugh sometimes, while the most thorougly contented may be constitutionally inclined to gravity. It is not, then, on this one outward sign that either practically or logically the French can base their claim to be regarded as a really happy nation. If the claim be founded, the grounds on which it rests must be looked for elsewhere—in deeper, less superficial, and less apparent proofs. It is especially in their use of married life that the evidence, if really it exists, should be looked for and be found. And here it is that we must take up the testimonies alluded to just now and try to measure what they reveal to us. If marriage, as a rule, is found to produce success—if the men and women that it brings together generally assert that they are satisfied with what they have extracted from it—if lookers-on, all round them, confirm their declarations, and tell us that their married friends—so far as they can judge them—have no home difficulties and no home regrets; then we may, without imprudence, recognize that the French are really a happy people, and that the marriage system on which their home life is based is proved to be well adapted to their character and their needs, for the simple reason that it leads them on to joy.

It may be said at once, subject to exceptions, explanations, and reservations, that this result is generally attained by the French, that they really are, in-doors, a happy nation, and that their marriages, as a whole,

PRESENT ENVIABLE RESULTS.

It may be as well, however, before going further, to attempt to give a definition of married happiness as it is sometimes comprehended and pursued in its highest form across the Channel. It is not always quite the same condition. It not unfrequently implies, amongst the educated classes, a ceaseless employment of intelligence and skill, such as we rarely know of here. The mass in France, of course, acts like the mass elsewhere; it takes life as it finds it; it "lets it rip," as the Americans say. It seeks no improvement; it crawls on with what it has. But there is a theory of marriage which some French men and women understand and realize—a theory which not only leads them to distinguish the highest uses to which the married state may tend, but which enables them to detect the means by which those uses can be reached. In cases such as these, the life which two lead together becomes a constant, ever-growing pursuit of forms and shades of happiness which are beyond the thought, and even beyond the faculty of comprehension, of the crowd. The basis of their practice rests on the wise precept, that as our longings, our necessities, and our fancies change with time and age, and with position too, the attempts we make to satisfy those longings and those fancies should vary their nature and their character in sympathy with the modifications which occur in the object to be attained. What pleases us at 20, begins to lose its charm at 30, and wearies us at 40. And if this be true of men, it is truer still of women, who, as a natural result of the home life they lead, are fatally condemned to aspire after variety of in-door emotions, because they can find none outside. The husband who has studied the philosophy of home happiness, who has entered marriage with a true sense of its dangers and its powers, will not wait for his wife to manifest fatigue; from the first hour of their common existence he will begin to teach her that the tie between man and woman cannot preserve its vigor and its first eager truth unless the elements which compose it are skillfully replaced and thoughtfully renewed as they successfully wear out and gradually cease to produce their old effect; he will try to show her, while she is still in the enthusiasm of early wedded joy, that happiness, like all other states,—and perhaps even more than all the rest,—is, by its very nature, but a

PASSING, TRANSITORY CONDITION;

that what gave it to us yesterday may fail to create it for us to-day; that the sympathies which seem to us so ardent and so durable in the inexperience of our beginnings, will be but fading brightnesses if we do not watch over each fluctuation of their aspects, each faint symptom of their change. Young wives may hesitate when first such theories as these are laid before their astonished eyes; it causes pain to their earnest fondness of the moment to be assured that, according to the laws of probability, that fondness will not last unless new nourishment, new starting points, new stimulants be provided for it as years pass on. But when once they have grown accustomed to the argument,—when once they have been led to an appreciation of its unvarying and universal application,—then, if they do love their husband truly, they become his active aid, his convinced coadjutor in the delicate but inestimable labor of maintaining, in all its strength of origin, of developing to its fullest growth of perfectness, the first object of their united life—joint happiness.

And yet examples seem to indicate that frequently women do not possess the faculty of understanding the profound utility of this crafty handling of their lives; when once they have really grasped it they are capable of contributing to the result with even more power than men; but their appreciation of the necessity of the effort is often sluggish, and, as a rule, they have to be dragged to it either by entreaty or necessity.

The general tendency of wives—in France as elsewhere—is to regard

HAPPINESS AS A VESTED RIGHT,

as a natural fact, as a permanent condition, as a self-sufficing, self-maintaining state, which ought to go on and last because it has once begun. Most of them violently revolt the first time they are asked to own that married happiness may be, on the contrary, and by its very essence, the most ephemeral of all short-lived creations. They take man's love as a property and a due; they fancy that it is the husband's duty to keep up that love without any special aid from themselves; they let themselves be loved, but they do not help love to last; as Johnson said, "they know how to make nets, but not how to make cages." In cases such as these—and, unfortunately, they constitute the majority of experiences in all lands—there is small hope of permanent contentment; if the husband is ignorant enough—as indeed the greater part of husbands are—to view the case exactly as the wife does—to imagine that he can leave the future to take care of itself, and to allow the early rush of mutual satisfaction to struggle to its end, without providently preparing, in good time, the elements of the second act of married life, then he reaches the usual emptiness and disappointment in ignorance of the causes which have produced them, and ends by regarding them as a natural consequence of matrimony. But if he is a thinking man, if he has given some of his attention to a calculation of the conditions necessary for the conservation of home delight, then he does indeed suffer if he finds himself tied for all life to a woman who is incapable of helping him to attain, by mutual labor and mutual watchfulness, that rare but admirable result,—permanent and increasing joy in marriage.

In France there are certainly a good many people who rise to the higher views,—who look on marriage as a serious occupation, which requires absorbing thought,—who ceaselessly endeavor to improve its form, and to lift its consequences and its products above the level of humdrum existences. And

OFTEN THEY SUCCEED.

Now success, in such a case, implies that they distill, from contact with each other, a degree, an elevation, a thoroughness, a perpetuity, and a reality for happiness which less able and less careful manipulators of home life are incapable of producing. They show us what skill and science can elaborate from ordinary sources; they show us the height of satisfaction to which we are capable of climbing, in the relation between man and wife, if we will but regard that relation as a plant to be sedulously cultivated, and not a weed to be left to combat unaided for existence. Many an example might be given in support of this rough indication of what marriage may be when it is rightly understood. In the higher ranks of French society there are men who merit to be called professors of the art of happiness; who have analyzed its ingredients with careful fingers and scrutinizing eyes; who have consummated their experience of means and ends; who, like able doctors, can apply an immediate remedy to the daily difficulties of home life; whose practice is worthy of their theory, and who prove it by maintaining in their wives' hearts and in their own a perennial never-weakening sentiment of gratitude and love. But, alas! these cases are exceptions. Most French people content themselves, like their neighbors in other countries, with rumbling carelessly through marriage, making no attempt to improve it, and not even suspecting that it is capable of improvement. And yet, thanks to their light, laughing natures, they generally keep clear of gloom. They bring into married life the bright cheeriness which is so frequently an attribute of their race; they stave off worry by insouciance; they support annoyances with a coolness which in their case is not indifference, but which, to an unpracticed foreign eye, looks so singularly like it, that it is difficult at first to fix the point where calm patience appears to end, and indifference seems to begin.

There are, however, contradictions in abundance to this rule of quietly supporting cares. Frenchmen have sometimes in their character so many of the faults which elsewhere are supposed to be the property of women only, that they are capable of growing fidgety and nervous to a scarcely credible degree; and woe to the unlucky wife who stumbles on a husband of that species! he wears her out with teazing. Gentle and affectionate as the men ordinarily are, there are some among them who are absolutely intolerable at home. Luckily, they form an infinitely small minority; otherwise it would be nonsense to pretend that French marriages, on the whole, are happy. The evidence which can be collected by listening to opinions, including ill-natured scandal in all its forms, tends certainly to show that, according to the impressions of each other, most Frenchmen are singularly

FORBEARING TOWARDS THEIR WIVES;

they do not make the most of them,—that effort is limited to the rare examples which were alluded to just now,—but their habit is to treat them with much softness, with constant consideration, with deference and courtesy. They generally come together, in the origin, without much passion, or, indeed, much love; the conditions under which their marriages are arranged make that fact easily comprehensible; but love does grow up between them in nearly every case, and they end by feeling for each other other an attachment quite as real, as thorough, and as deep, as we find in countries where other systems are in use. It is far from easy to discover really unhappy marriages in France; here and there are isolated instances, evident to every one, for they have terminated in voluntary separation; but the testimony of society, and particularly of the women, who are not more charitable towards each other in France than they are in other lands, in no way indicates any multiplicity of failures. The impossibility of divorce creates a strong motive for mutual concessions, with the object of soothing away asperities, and of rendering obligatory companionship supportable, if not agreeable. As for absolute infidelity, on either side,

IT IS NOW SO RARE

that it is often possible to look round a large circle of intimate acquaintance without being able to point out one example of it. This assertion may seem absurd and false to that large group of English people, which, though in total ignorance of the facts, grows up, lives, and dies in the contrary conviction — but the assertion is strictly, literally true. The marriage-tie is vigorously felt in France; husbands and wives cleave there to each other, and do not now seek for illicit joys, whatever some of them may have done in days gone by. Indeed, they point to England at this moment as the country which produces palpably the largest amount of conjugal irregularity, and quote in proof, with bitter justice, the shameless details of the Divorce Court which are given in our newspapers. We have grown accustomed to this odious publicity; habit blinds us to its dangers and its indecency; but if we could hear foreigners talk about it—if we knew the impression of disgust which it creates in France, where the rare cases of co-respondency are treated criminally, and are always pleaded with closed doors; where husbands do not receive money-damages for their wife's dishonor—we should perhaps be led to recognize that, in this question, we do not offer a satisfying spectacle to Europe, and that we have lost all right to throw stones at others. We are unable to judge ourselves on such a subject; we must submit to the verdict of lookers-on; and a very painful one it is for us to support.

But if the French are less attackable than we are on this element of the workings-out of marriage, they are open in another direction to a founded imputation, to which allusion has been already made, and which is almost graver still, because its application, instead of being exceptional, is universal. Their marriages

PRODUCE SCARCELY ANY CHILDREN.

Here discussion is useless; here differences of opinion cannot exist; here prejudices cannot apply,—for the fact is proved by their own official returns. Before the revolution of 1789 the population of France amounted to about 24,000,000, and the annual number of births was about 970,000. At this moment the population is about 37,000,000, and the average number of births is only 950,000 per annum. In other words, though the population is one-half larger than it was a hundred years ago, it begets absolutely fewer children now than then. The present yearly birth-rate in France is the lowest in the world. In Germany it represents 1 in 25 of the entire population, in England it is 1 in 30, in France it is only 1 in 39. And it must be borne in mind that this diminution does not result from any falling off in the proportionate rate of marriage, which, as has been stated, keeps up its place of comparison with other countries. It is solely brought about by the willful refusal of married people to become fathers and mothers, as married people do elsewhere. A topic of such a nature is awkward to dissect, but it constitutes one of the salient facts of the subject, and it could not be omitted without leaving a great gap in the discussion; it forms one of the striking features, and it necessarily exercises an important influence on the opinion to be formed. The rejection of paternity is a consequence of

THE EXCESSIVE PRUDENCE

with which the entire subject is handled by the French; they do not marry unless they think they can afford it; they do not have children unless they think they can provide for them. It in no way affects the attachment between man and wife; it in no way diminishes their affection for their children, when they have them. On the contrary, their family tenderness is demonstrative and excessive, as has been repeated many times throughout these sketches of their home life. But the mere existence of this resolute unwillingness to have children places France in a low position before Europe, and suggests grave doubts as to the moral value and efficacy of a system which, whatever be its merits and its qualities, whatever be the happiness which it produces, results in so flagrant a negation of the first object and first duty of marriage. It may perhaps be denied that it forms an inherent part of the entire scheme; it may perhaps be argued that it is an accident, a temporary tendency; it may perhaps be urged that the general organization of married life in France should not be held responsible for it; but to such objections it may be fairly answered, that the tendency in question, instead of assuming a temporary aspect, has gone on steadily gaining strength for a hundred years; that during the present generation its development has coincided with an increase of wealth, which ought, apparently, to have brought about an exactly opposite effect; and that it is, consequently, quite reasonable to regard it as a definitely adopted policy.

Now, whatever be the value, in political economy, of the principle of

"CIRCUMSPECTION IN MARRIAGE"

with which Malthus has associated his name, there are but few of us who can look at it with approbation from a moral or a social point of view; and though he himself, if he were still alive, might be immensely gratified to find that an entire nation is realizing his ideas on the largest scale, we, who in the case are but simple critics of the results of married life in their natural and habitual form, may be allowed to view the matter otherwise. Abstract theories about movements of population, and about proportions between demand and supply, can never be got into the heads of people who regard marriage as we all do, not only as an institution destined to give personal contentment to those who profit by it, but, quite as much, as a link between successive generations. How, then, can we help recoiling, with a good deal of really felt disgust, from the insufficient use of marriage which is evident in France? And yet, strong as this feeling may be in us, it must not lead us to exaggeration. The rule is proved by the figures which have been quoted; there is no doubt about its application in the majority of cases; but there are exceptions in abundance; the whole nation is not infected; there are still in France a good many people who trust in God, and not in Mr. Malthus. That too intelligent Englishman is not, however, the inspirer of French peasants in the matter; scarcely any of them have ever heard his name; they execute what he advised; they work out his teaching, but without knowing what he taught. Their motive is individual, not national; they have no idea that they are practicing political philosophy when they tell you, as they do, that "il faut faire la soupe avant de faire l'enfant."

The exceptions are, happily, sufficiently numerous to give some little brightness to a picture which would otherwise be so dark. There are, here and there, large families in France, and nowhere can more admirable illustrations of pure home-life be found than those they offer. It is, perhaps, especially in

THE UPPER SECTIONS OF SOCIETY

that those examples are to be found; the trading and working-classes have, ordinarily, so little religion, and so little elevation of moral conviction, that they abound the other way; and, as they constitute the mass, it is they, almost alone, who have brought about the decline in the progress of population. It is, therefore, not unjust to say, in principle, subject of course to reservation on both sides, that the higher ranks are now multiplying in France more rapidly than the lower strata. This progress is of course imperceptible materially, but, in its degree, it certainly exists.

Another, but a very different question, which it is worth while to look at, is the influence of society, or more exactly, of

SOCIAL RELATIONS

on the results of marriage. Evidence upon it is very plentiful and easy to collect; for we have but to listen to the talk when half-a-dozen people are together. Whatever be the class which we observe, we find on this head a general similarity of action and effects. Notwithstanding their great love of home, Frenchwomen live a good deal with each other and with men; their form of life is so free from the restrictions and the obstacles which we impose upon ourselves—there is generally so much liberty and facility of visiting at all hours of the day and evening—that the contact between acquaintances attains a frequency of which we have no idea. In the higher classes some few husbands go to clubs, or live somewhat in their own rooms; but such cases are exceptions; with them, as in the middle groups, husbands are ordinarily with their wives, accompany them wherever they can, and share their friendships and their distractions. With so eminently sociable a race it is natural that this should be so, and the disposition is confirmed by the original conditions of marriage, which always—as much asposesible, at least—provide for the maintenance of family connections afterwards. The French do not regard marriage as a state in which two people are to be tied up by themselves; they view it as an association, which should in no way affect the habitual contact between the parties to it and the rest of the world outside. Of course, in practice, everybody remains free to select his or her own system of existence. There are examples, and a good many too, of married people who stop at home, "qui vivent en sauvages," as their neighbors say of them; but they constitute the exceptions—the rule

IS THE OTHER WAY.

The facility of making visits, and walking about alone, and going to parties without a chaperon, is proper to all girls who marry, whatever be their country; the French have no monopoly of it. It is not therefore as an act of freedom that newly-married Frenchwoman go into society; they do it because they like it, because their husbands like it, because it is the habit of their nation. The idea that marriage confers any special liberty on Frenchwoman is most erroneous; they have neither more nor less of it than women possess elsewhere; it is, however, comprehensible that the contrast between that degree of liberty and the extreme reserve in which the girls are kept (which we perhaps should do well to imitate) should have provoked amongst us the false impression that a French wife acquires a greater emancipation than any other European wives enjoy. She remains bound by the universal laws which regulate the conduct and the attitude of women; she obtains no peculiar rights; she shakes off no chains; she does but gain the position and the power which enable her to discharge the duties which devolve upon her. Foremost amongst those duties is the obligation to maintain her social place. She likes the obligation; it costs her no effort to discharge it; and, in most cases, she would annoy and disappoint her husband if she neglected it. So they go about together and amuse themselves, as a right and proper thing to do;

IT IS ONE OF THE OBJECTS

for which they are married.

In limits such as these it can scarcely be alleged that the habit of social intercourse, highly developed though it be in France, constitutes a danger for home peace. There are crowds of married people there who never stop at home, whose life is almost exclusively passed with others; but if they all like it, there is no harm in that; it is only when one side is discontented with the practice, while the other willfully continues it, that it grows into an obstacle. This case exists, of course, but it is rare: most Frenchmen and women like society too much for either of them to shrink away from it.

This constant contact with other people has, however, the inconvenience of provoking vanities and envies, and consequently of

LEADING WOMEN TO EXPENSE.

There lies, perhaps, the only serious objection to it which can be urged as regards its influence on married life. It cannot be seriously said, by any one who knows the French, that it at all affects their regular attention to their home duties, especially towards their children, who are thought of and cared for before all else; but it is not possible to deny that it tempts the women on to dress, and to the other rivalries which drawing-rooms provoke. But most French husbands rather like their wives to shine, and look on complacently at the effect which they produce, and at the triumphs which they achieve. The association between them is generally intimate enough for each of them to find satisfaction in the other's glories, even if they take only the tiny form of a successful gown. So, if they can afford it, the additional outlay which is induced by much going out, does not become a source of difficulty between them. Whether it does them any good, whether it aids them to really love each other better, whether it elevates their views, may certainly be doubted; but as it amuses and contents them—as it gives them a common object in life, such as it is—we may admit that, with their ideas, they are right to hold to it.

Even in the trading classes there is a good deal of this seeking for society, in a small way. There, however, the wife usually assumes a position of a peculiar kind. She does not visit so much with her husband at night, but she is his companion throughout the day, wherever the nature of his occupation makes it possible that she should remain with him; she participates in his life, she shares his cares, she helps him at his work. At the top of the scale, the French wife is a woman of the world; at the bottom of it she is a drudge, as is the case in other lands; but in the lower middle strata she takes a special place by her husband's side,—so sympathetic, so cordially real, that to many of us she presents a high realization of the idea of

WHAT A WIFE SHOULD BE.

It is only in the central ranks of population that we find fair average national examples; above and below those ranks, both wealth and poverty come into play, and introduce conditions of existence which diminish the teaching value of the classes which they influence. But in the bourgeoisie, which constitutes in its various degrees so large an element of the French nation, we find the unadulterated type of France. It is there that we should look for the speaking signs of a general state; and if these signs are cheering, if they indicate success, if they testify that satisfactory ends are reached, we may surely conclude that good causes are at work; and we may, consequently and fairly, arrive at the opinion that, whatever be its faults, the system is not all bad, and that, on the contrary, it renders possible a form of home unity peculiar to the race.

It is not by mere comparison with the results obtained elsewhere that we can safely judge this question. Each people has its own special needs, its own special means of satisfying them. A great many of us are disposed to positively deny that the thorough oneness of existence, which is so distinctive a characteristic of married life in the French middle and trading classes, is, in reality, a merit. The subject has been many times discussed from the English point of view, and it has been generally alleged that the absorption of women into the hourly details of their husbands' lives involves more disadvantages than advantages. It has been argued frequently that it leaves no time for the discharge of the duties which specially devolve on women: that it diverts their thoughts to subjects which are foreign to their natures; that it leads them to neglect their children. But are these objections founded? Are they not mainly, if not entirely, a product of the widely different habits under which we live? And, even if they are based on fact, do they express a just and serious criticism of conditions of home life, which, from the widely opposite practices in which we grow up, we are unable to appreciate with fairness? Surely it may be urged that every act which fortifies the tie between man and wife is not only respectable in theory but

DESIRABLE IN PRACTICE.

Surely a true appreciation of the relative values of the different services which a wife can render, of the different joys which she can provoke, can be more strictly reached by the husband himself than by distant lookers-on, who, unconsciously, perhaps, bring all their own prejudices into the discussion. If, then, we find, as we distinctly do, that the French themselves proclaim the merit of the adjunction of the wife to her husband's labors; if we see that the association which is entailed by marriage is regarded by them as applicable not only to sentimental ends, but to the practical details of life as well; if women, as a consequence of this view, sit by the side of men in offices and shops, instead of leaving them to work through the day alone,—we ought, in justice, to acknowledge not only that the persons directly interested must be better able to decide than we are, but, furthermore, that such constant presence, such constant sympathy of object and of thought, must tend to strengthen the bond between them, and must augment their friendship. On this point, therefore, we may admit that the French habit is a wise one.

AS REGARDS INTELLECTUAL PROGRESS,

marriage ordinarily leads the French to nothing. The notion that wife and husband may usefully help each other on such a road seems not to enter their heads, unless, in special cases, where the acquirement of knowledge, or its distribution to others, constitutes the occupation of life. When once they have left off schooling, the French cease to study; they continue what they call their "education," but they give up "instruction." The two words are here employed in the sense which is peculiar to France—the former meaning moral and social teaching only, the latter implying solely book-learning in its various forms. They continue to improve themselves as men and women, as towards their soul (when they think they have one) or towards the world at large; but they abandon the attempt to add to what they learned in youth. These descriptions are, of course, general, not universal; but their application is so usual that they need not be accompanied by any special observations. With such views and practices, it is natural enough that marriage should introduce no new ideas of action. A husband may push his wife towards art, though that depends on his or her proclivities; but scarcely ever will he think of leading her to read, or of communicating to her what he may know himself. In quantities of drawing-rooms in France an open book is never seen; in some of them even newspapers are exceptional objects. This does not refer to the higher classes, where, frequently, there does exist some desire for new facts; but the want of books on the tables of the bourgeoisie creates a cheerless blank which no profusion of plants and flowers can fill up. Sometimes one observes two or three stately volumes in red morocco, which evidently are never looked at, and probably have never been read; all they do is to confirm the thought that their proprietors look to other people, and not to print, for fresh impressions. But conversation, whatever be its merit, whatever be the clever uses made of it, does not replace reading as a developer of knowledge; all it does is to enable us to use knowledge if we have it. In this direction French married life is

FAR INFERIOR TO OUR OWN.

Our women read; our men generally feel some sort of interest in what their wives are learning; and without pretending that marriage is, with us, an aid to study, it is so certainly when we compare it to what occurs in France. Music, on the contrary, is more general in French houses than in ours; art is more keenly felt and more naturally utilized. There marriage serves an end, for it is particularly after marriage that Frenchwomen attain the skill which distinguishes them in all the forms of indoor adornment, which means the daily application of the home shapes of art. To this the husbands contribute a good deal; in this they help their wives. But, whatever be the value of such action, whatever be the additional attraction bestowed on home by this common effort to add charm to it, the absence of the higher tendencies of intelligence implies an inferiority of object which is one of the weak points of the entire system. The sentiments find full satisfaction in most French marriages—the affections are contented—family duties are attentively and even eagerly performed—home is decorated, so far as the purse allows, with the wise ambition of rendering it more seductive; but there is little culture of the intelligence, and the pleasures which that culture is capable of producing in marriage are relatively unknown.

Even in the country reading does not assume an important place amongst the occupations of the day; there is more of it than in the towns, but not enough to justify the statement that it constitutes an element of life. As there is less society in the chateau and the village than in the centres of population, wives have to look for something else than gossip to enable them to pass their hours. Home cares absorb a considerable portion of their time — visits to the sick and poor, which few women of the better sort neglect, contribute to employ it; but reading seldom becomes a constant object, even when it rains. The *Revue des Deux Mondes*, or the *Correspondant*, according to the opinions of the house, and translations of a few English novels, constitute the habitual limit of female study. With all their inventiveness, the French have not discovered that reading is not only the most natural, but also the most useful of home occupations; so, as a rule, their marriages do without it.

There is one more point to glance at. What is the influence of

RELIGION

on married life in France, and how does marriage influence the practice of religion? The solution of such a question depends on personal opinion in every case, but it is not, perhaps, impossible to give a proximately correct reply to it as a whole. All French children begin by faith; many of the girls preserve it, most of the boys abandon it, in varying degrees on both sides. The result is, that when a man and a woman come together in marriage, the woman frequently believes, the man habitually does not. They therefore pretty often start in life with a tolerably complete divergence on a grave subject, which, if they thought alike upon it, would serve, on the contrary, to create a further tie between them. But there is abundant evidence to show that this divergence exercises but small effect on the sentiments of wife and husband towards each other, and even that the divergence itself is often more apparent than real. If we apply to the better sort of women for information, we are generally informed that their husbands leave them alone, do not interfere with their discharge of their religious duties, and even, in certain cases, accompany them to church as a matter of propriety. In the educated classes it is rare to meet with men who are actively hostile to religion. Many of them say that they regard it as a worn-out means of civilization, as an unnecessary complication, as a bar to progress; but, whatever they may say in words, scarcely any of them go beyond passive indifference in acts. No simpler or more conclusive proof of this can be adduced than the fact that one hardly ever sees a father, whatever be the intensity of his views, prevent his son from making his first communion. Full of incredulity as the majority of them are, the upper French feel, in spite of themselves, a sort of vague respect for what they believed as boys. However complete be their loss of faith, they unconsciously retain, in most cases, a sentiment of hesitating deference for religion which makes it difficult for them to take up a strong attitude about it towards their wives. The result is, that the distance between their respective views, however considerable it be, is not unfrequently bridged over by

MUTUAL FORBEARANCES AND CONCESSIONS;

so that, really, no practical dissentment arises, and no home difficulty results from the want of community of faith. This sort of negative contentment is, however, possible only in cases where no passion is displayed on either side upon the subject; when husbands and wives are eager in the matter, when they set actively to work to convert each other, then they generally end in worry. But if they are patient, and wait for the effect of all the influences which the constant contact of married life places at their disposal, then, not unfrequently, they do end by conversion—that is, the conversion of the husband; for, though there are quantities of men who are led by their wives to faith, there is hardly a woman to be found who has been led by her husband to infidelity.

These considerations apply mainly to the upper classes. The case presents a different aspect if we examine it in the strata where socialism is at work. There the desire to root out all religion is resolute and active; there we find that many husbands use the power which marriage gives them to destroy faith in their wives; the exceptions are, however, numerous, even in the towns. It is naturally very difficult to arrive at any reliable figures on such a subject; but it seems to result from private observations made by the clergy, and extending over many years, that about one-tenth of the entire population of France goes to communion at Easter, which is the test of Catholic practice. It seems, furthermore, that, on that occasion, the women are about

EIGHT TIMES AS NUMEROUS AS THE MEN.

So that, uniting these two calculations, and allowing for the number of young children, whose age excludes them from participation in the act, it would appear as if about one-quarter of the women and about one-twenty-fifth of the men discharge this obligatory religious duty. But it must be repeated that these averages apply to the nation as a whole; the proportions are of course much higher amongst the educated, and lower still amongst the working classes. These figures show (even if they be only approximately correct) how limited is the influence which the practice of religion is exercising on married life in France; and as the averages are certainly not improving, it may be inferred from them that marriage is not now aiding the progress of religion. The French are growing out of faith, as out of the other convictions which they formerly possessed; and even marriage, with all its subtle means of action, does not appear to be leading them back to it.

If from consideration of the separate phases of the subject we turn back to it as a whole and renew its elements in their relation to each other, we find ourselves in the presence of

CONTRADICTIONS

which, at first sight, do not seem easy to reconcile, and which might induce us to suppose that the question can only be safely judged in its isolated elements, and not in its entirety. But, notwithstanding the conflicting nature of the evidence, notwithstanding the hostility of the main facts between themselves, it ought not to be impossible to disentangle the opposing details from each other, and to reach a general impression.

We find that marriages in France are surrounded by peculiar obstacles, both personal and legal; that individual predilections form but a small element in their origin; that antecedent attachments are not considered indispensable; that the precept "increase and multiply" is not admitted as a binding law. So far the system looks unhealthy, according to our appreciation of what marriage should be. On the other hand, we see that the French marry rather more than we do; that in nineteen cases out of twenty, the love which did not exist beforehand grows up afterwards; that there is little material misery resulting from imprudent marrying; that separations are rare and divorce impossible; that French homes, in almost every rank, are generally attractive models of gentleness and kindness; that, in certain cases, the pursuit of mutual happiness is based on theories and practices in which the highest forms of skill are successfully employed; that children, few though they be, are fondly cherished; that the association between man and wife assumes, in the lower middle classes, an intensity of partnership for which it is not easy to find a parallel elsewhere; that religion, if it does no good to marriage, cannot be said to really suffer harm from it.

In endeavoring to estimate the real bearings on each other of these two different categories of facts, we may remain convinced that French parents interfere too much in the marrying of their sons and daughters; we may reject as insufficient and illusory, from our point of view, the arguments which they invoke in favor of that intervention; we may point with unanswerable logic to the relatively childless firesides of France as evidence that, whatever be their love for children, the French shrink purposely from having them; but, with all this before us, we are obliged to own that they do

EXTRACT LARGE RESULTS

from matrimony. The love of home, which we observe so universally among them, is, in itself, a proof of the existence of attraction between man and wife; and attraction implies sympathy. This sympton should suffice alone to remove all reasonable doubt as to the reality of the affection which unites most French families. But if affection is a consequence of marriage, it seems to follow that the system on which marriages are based cannot be a very bad one for those who use it. A somewhat singular argument may be employed with reference to the children; the moral wrong of avoiding them cannot be explained away; but, when they do come, they are tenderly cherished, and aid in strengthening the bond between their parents. If, then, as is incontestably the case, the great majority of French married people love each other and their offspring, it may not unreasonably be deduced therefrom that the difficulties and contradictions which seem at first sight to result from the opposing elements of the position, do not bring about the effects which, with our ideas, we should expect them to produce.

Questions such as these depend a good deal on temperament. The French are not organized as we are; they differ from us in the composition of their character, and their tendencies to a degree which it is scarcely possible to realize without close comparison. The same beginnings do not necessarily result in the same ends in England and in France. As was observed at the commencement of this article, it is fair to judge a system by its fruits; and if we apply that principle to French marriages, we ought to own that a system which leads to so much fondness, to so much happiness, to such true home life, cannot be fundamentally wrong, whatever certain of its details may incline us to suppose.

THE BAGGAGE-FIEND.

'Twas a ferocious baggage-man, with Atlantean back,
And biceps on each arm piled in a formidable stack,
That plied his dread vocation beside a railroad track.

Wildly he tossed the baggage round the platform there, pell-mell,
And crushed to naught the frail band-box where'er it shapeless fell,
Or stove the "Saratoga" like the flimsiest egg-shell.

On iron-clads, especially, he fell full ruthlessly,
And eke the trunk derisively called "Cottage by the sea,"
And pulled, and hauled, and rammed, and jammed the same vindictively,

Until a yawning breach appeared, or fractures two or three,
Or straps were burst, or lids fell off, or some catastrophe
Crowned his satanic zeal or moved his diabolic glee.

The passengers surveyed the wreck with diverse discontent,
And some vituperated him, and some made loud lament;
But wrath or lamentation on him were vainly spent.

To him there came a shambling man, sad-eyed and meek, and thin,
Bearing an humble carpet-bag with scanty stuff therein,
And unto that fierce baggage-man he spake, with quivering chin:

"Behold this scanty carpet-bag! I started a month ago,
"With a dozen Saratoga trunks, hat-box, and portmanteau,
"But baggage-men along the route have brought me down thus low!

"Be careful with this carpet-bag, kind sir," said he to him,
The baggage-man received it with a smile extremely grim,
And softly whistled "Mother, may I go out to swim?"

Then fiercely jumped upon that bag, in wild, sardonic spleen,
And into countless fragments flew—to his profound chagrin—
For that lank bag contained a pint of nitro-glycerine!

The stranger heaved a gentle sigh and stroked his quivering chin,
And then he winked with one sad eye, and said, with smile serene,
"The stuff to check a baggage-man is nitro-glycerine!"

—*Frank Clive in the Buffalo Courier.*

THE JUSTICE OF THE KING.

Some 600 years ago, that gallant gentleman and wise prince, Edward, set out for the conquest of the Holy Land, accompanied by his Queen. Among the many knights who followed the valiant King was one named Sir Francis D'Essai, an admirer of the beautiful Eva Clare, a young lady attendant upon the Queen. The fair maid did not reciprocate his attentions, but bestowed her smiles upon Sir Henry Courtenay, a young knight distinguished for his valor and judgment. D'Essai, jealous and mad with rage, determined to possess the young lady at all hazards. As Queen Eleanor and Eva, with an escort commanded by D'Essai, were proceeding on a pilgrimage to the Jordan, a band of his satellites, dressed as Arabs, suddenly attacked them, and carried off the maid to the castle of the Old Man of the Mountain, where D'Essai shortly repaired. Soon Sir Henry Courtenay heard of the outrage, and comprehended the plot. He rescued his lady-love, took the false knight prisoner, and had him conveyed to Arca for the punishment he so richly deserved at the hands of his brother knights. The particulars of the awful ceremony of degradation are thus recorded:

The great Church of Arca was thrown open and knights in brilliant armor, and Templars and Hospitallers in the habiliments of their orders, Bishops and priests in their sacred robes, and vassals in their holiday array, crowded up the long aisles and filled the spacious church, as though eager to witness some splendid ceremonial. But, instead of gorgeous decorations, wainscot windows, draped with black, diffused a funeral gloom, and the solemn reverberation of the tolling bell seemed to sound a requiem over the grave of Hope.

Sir Francis D'Essai had been tried in a council of his peers and found guilty of treason to religion and knightly devoir; and this day, the anniversary of his admission to the rank of knighthood, his companions in arms, the vassals whom he despised, and all those actuated by curiosity or enmity, were assembled to witness his degradation. Eva shuddered at the fate of her former lover, and De Courtenay, with instinctive delicacy, had obtained permission to absent himself from the scene on a visit to the Holy Sepulchre. As king-at-arms and first in rank, it was the duty of King Edward to preside over this fearful ceremony, which, by the true and loyal, was regarded as more terrible than death itself.

At the first stroke of the great bell, the pursuivants, having robed Sir Francis for the last time in his knightly habiliments, conducted him from the "Cursed Tower" towards the church. As they entered the door, the doleful peal sank in silence, and, after one awful moment, his fellow-knights, with broken voices, began to chant the burial service.

An elevated stage, hung with black, had been erected in the centre of the nave, and upon this the pursuivants, whose business it was to divest him of every outward insignia of courage and truth, placed the culprit in full view of all the vast concourse.

When the chanting ceased, King Edward spoke in a voice that thrilled to every heart: "Sir Francis D'Essai! thou who didst receive the sword of knighthood from the hand of the good St. Louis, dost stand before us this day attaint of treason to thy God, thy truth, and the lady of thy love. Wherefore thy peers have willed that the order of knighthood, by which thou has received all the honor and worship upon thy body be brought to naught, and thy state be undone, and thou be driven forth outcast and dishonored, according to thy base deserts." Instantly the brazen tongue from the belfry ratified the fiat, and announced the hour of doom.

At the word, the squire with trembling hand removed the helmet, the defence of loyal eyes, revealing the pale and haggard countenance of the recreant knight, and the choir resumed the mournful dirge. Then each pursuivant advanced in his order to the performance of his unwelcome duty. One by one the knightly trappings of D'Essai were torn from his body, and as cuirass, greaves, brassarts, and gauntlets rang upon the pavements, the heralds exclaimed:

"Behold the harness of a miscreant!"

Trembling and bent beneath the weight of shame the craven stood, while they smote the golden spurs from his heels, and broke his dishonored sword above his head, and the terrible requiem wailed over the perished emblems of his former innocence.

The Grand Master of the Templars then entered upon the stage, bearing a silver basin filled with tepid water, and the herald, holding it up, exclaimed: "By what name call men the knight before us?"

The pursuivants answered: "The name which was given him in baptism—the name by which his father was known—the name confirmed to him in chivalry in Sir Francis D'Essai."

The heralds again replied: "Falsehood sits upon his tongue and rules in his heart; he is a miscreant, traitor, and infidel."

Immediately, the Grand Master, in imitation of baptism, dashed water in his face, saying: "Henceforth be thou called by thy right name, —Traitor!"

Then the heralds rang out a shrill note upon the trumpets, expressive of the demand. "What shall be done with the false-hearted knave?"

King Edward, in his majesty, arose, and in a voice agitated with the sense of the awful penalty, replied: "Let him with dishonor and shame be banished from the kingdom of Christ, let his brethren curse him, and let not the angels of God intercede for him."

Immediately each knight drew his sword, and presenting its gleaming point against the now defenceless D'Essai, crowded him down the steps to the altar, where the pursuivants seized him, forced him into his coffin, and placed him on the bier, and the attendant priests completed the burial service over his polluted name and his perjured soul. At a sign from the King, the bearers took up the bier, and all the vast congregation followed in sad possession to the city gates, where they thrust him out, a thing accursed, while the great bell from the lofty tower of the cathedral told the tale of his infamy in tones of terrible significance: Gone—gone—gone—virtue, faith, and truth! Lost—lost—lost—honor, fame, and love!" From Carmel's hoary height to Tabor's sacred top, each hallowed hill and vale reverbrated the awful knell: "Gone and lost—lost and gone!" and the breeze that swept the plain of Esdraelon caught up the dismal echo, and seemed hurrying across the Mediterranean to whisper to the chivalry of Europe the dreadful story of his degradation.

Stung by the weight of woe that had fallen upon him, the miserable D'Essai rose and gazed across the plain. An arid waste spread out before him like the prosperity of its own dreary future, blackened and desolate by the reign of evil passions.

Life!—what had it been to him? A feverish dream, a burning thirst, a restless, unsatisfied desire! Virtue—honor—truth—idle words; their solemn mockery yet rang in his ears. He ran—he flew, anywhere, anywhere to flee the haunting thoughts that trooped like fiends upon his track! He neared the banks of the river; its cooling waters, rolling on in their eternal channel, promised to allay his fever and bury his dishonored name in oblivion. He plunged in—that ancient river swept away, the river Kishon; and as he sank to rise no more a deep voice exclaimed: "So perish thine enemies, O Lord!"—*Days of Chivalry.*

COME WANDER WITH ME.

The sun has gone down in an ocean of splendor
That rolls its bright waves on the rim of the West
The hues of the eve come out mellow and tender,
And woodland and vale in rich beauty are drest
There are music and love in the voice of the eve,
And worlds of sweetness for me and for thee,
Where fancy its rose-colored tissues can weave;
Then Annie, my love, wilt thou wander with me?

Come wander with me where the flowers are springing
Along by the green, mossy paths of the vale,
Where insect and bird Heaven's vespers are singing,
And fondly I'll whisper love's eloquent tale.
I'll cull thee fresh violets to place in thy breast,
A wild rose to place in thy rich, glossy hair,—
For thou art, my darling, the maid I love best,
As pure as the violet, the wild rose as fair.

Come wander with me, and I'll tell you, my Annie,
As far as weak words may my bosom reveal,
How fondly I prize thee, the one among many,—
How deeply absorbing the transports I feel;
How deep in my heart thy beloved image lies,
Surrounded by light that no change can subdue;
The light that beams out from thy truth-telling eyes
Has bound me forever, dear Annie, to you.

See yonder the star of the evening is shining,
And see how inviting the green valley lies;
Thy arm, love, in mine with love's confidence twining,
I'll list to thy voice, and I'll gaze in thy eyes,
While eve-perfumed zephyrs, with fingers unseen,
So lovingly dally with thy clust'ring hair,
While deepen the shadows o'er meadows and green,
And eve's changing hues look more tenderly fair.

And down from the stars that come bashfully peeping
Through Heaven's rich curtains of golden and blue,
And up from the valleys so peacefully sleeping,
Shall symphonies come full of love and of you;
Each beautiful flower shall find it a voice;
Each tint that beams out from you Heaven-limned sea
Shall speak to our hearts, and bid us rejoice;
Then Annie, my love, wilt thou wander with me?

CHICAGO. [illegible]

...JUSTICE OF THE KING.

...years ago, that gallant gentleman ...prince, Edward, set out for the con... the Holy Land, accompanied by his ... Among the many knights who fol... valiant King was one named Sir ...Essai, an admirer of the beautiful ... a young lady attendant upon the ...he fair maid did not reciprocate his ... but bestowed her smiles upon Sir ...rtenay, a young knight distinguished ...lor and judgment. D'Essai, jealous ...with rage, determined to possess the ...y at all hazards. As Queen Eleanor ...with an escort commanded by D'Essai, ...eeding on a pilgrimage to the Jordan, ...his satellites, dressed as Arabs, sud... ...ked them, and carried off the maid ...le of the Old Man of the Mountain, ...ssai shortly repaired. Soon Sir Henry ... heard of the outrage, and compre... ...plot. He rescued his lady-love, took ...night prisoner, and had him conveyed ...r the punishment he so richly de... ...he hands of his brother knights. The ... of the awful ceremony of degrada... ...us recorded:

...at Church of Arca was thrown open ...ts in brilliant armor, and Templars ...ttallers in the habiliments of their ...hops and priests in their sacred robes, ...ls in their holiday array, crowded up ...isles and filled the spacious church, as ...ger to witness some splendid ceremo... ..., instead of gorgeous decorations, ...windows, draped with black, diffused ...gloom, and the solemn reverberation ...ing bell seemed to sound a requiem ...rave of Hope.

...ncis D'Essai had been tried in a council ...rs and found guilty of treason to re... ... knightly devoir; and this day, the ...y of his admission to the rank of ..., his companions in arms, the vas... ...he despised, and all those actuated ...ty or enmity, were assembled to wit... ...degradation. Eva shuddered at the ...r former lover, and De Courtenay, ...inctive delicacy, had obtained permis... ...sent himself from the scene on a visit ...oly Sepulchre. As king-at-arms and ...k, it was the duty of King Edward to ...ver this fearful ceremony, which, by ...nd loyal, was regarded as more terrible ...h itself.

...first stroke of the great bell, the pur... ...having robed Sir Francis for the last ... knightly habiliments, conducted him ... "Cursed Tower" towards the church. ...ntered the door, the doleful peal sank ..., and, after one awful moment, his ...ights, with broken voices, began to ... burial service.

...vated stage, hung with black, had been ... the centre of the nave, and upon this ...uivants, whose business it was to divest ...very outward insignia of courage and ...aced the culprit in full view of all the ...ourse.

... the chanting ceased, King Edward ... a voice that thrilled to every heart: ...ncis D'Essai! thou who didst receive ... of knighthood from the hand of the ... Louis, dost stand before us this day ... treason to thy God, thy truth, and ... of thy love. Wherefore thy peers ...led that the order of knighthood, by ...ou has received all the honor and wor... ... thy body be brought to naught, and ...be undone, and thou be driven forth ...and dishonored, according to thy base ...

Instantly the brazen tongue from the ...ified the fiat, and announced the hour ...

...word, the squire with trembling hand ... the helmet, the defence of loyal eyes, ... the pale and haggard countenance of ...ant knight, and the choir resumed the ... dirge. Then each pursuivant ad... ...n his order to the performance of his ...he duty. One by one the knightly trap... ... D'Essai were torn from his body, and ..., greaves, brassarts, and gauntlets rang ... pavements, the heralds exclaimed: ...d the harness of a miscreant!"

...ing and bent beneath the weight of ...g craven stood, while they smote the ...urs from his heels, and broke his dis... ...sword above his head, and the terrible ... wailed over the perished emblems of ...r innocence.

...and Master of the Templars then en... ...n the stage, bearing a silver basin filled ... water, and the herald, holding it up, ...: "By what name call men the knight ...

...ursuivants answered: "The name ... given him in baptism—the name by ... father was known—the name con... ...im in chivalry in Sir Francis D'Essai." ...alds again replied: "Falsehood sits ...ongue and rules in his heart; he is a ... traitor, and infidel."

...tely, the Grand Master, in imitation ..., dashed water in his face, saying: ...th be thou called by thy right name, ...

...e heralds rang out a shrill note upon ...ts, expressive of the demand. "What ...ne with the false-hearted knave?" ...ward, in his majesty, arose, and in a ...ted with the sense of the awful pen... ...: "Let him with dishonor and ...banished from the kingdom of Christ, ...rethren curse him, and let not the ...d intercede for him."

...tely each knight drew his sword, and ... its gleaming point against the now ... D'Essai, crowded him down the ... altar, where the pursuivants seized ... him into his coffin, and placed him ... and the attendant priests completed ... service over his polluted name and ...d soul. At a sign from the King, the ...k up the bier, and all the vast con... ...llowed in sad possession to the city ... they thrust him out, a thing ac... ...le the great bell from the lofty ... cathedral told the tale of his in... ...e of terrible significance: Gone— ...—virtue, faith, and truth! Lost— ...onor, fame, and love!" From Car... ... height to Tabor's sacred top, each ...ll and vale reverbrated the awful ...ne and lost—lost and gone!" and ...hat swept the plain of Eadrcelon ...e dismal echo, and seemed hurrying ... Mediterranean to whisper to the ...Europe the dreadful story of his deg...

...he weight of woe that had fallen ...e miserable D'Essai rose and gazed ...lain. An arid waste spread out be... ... the prosperity of its own dreary ...ened and desolate by the reign of ...

...t had it been to him? A feverish ...ning thirst, a restless, unsatisfied ...rtue—honor—truth—idle words; ... mockery yet rang in his ears. He ... anywhere, anywhere to flee the ...ghts that trooped like fiends upon ...He neared the banks of the river; ...waters, rolling on in their eternal ...aised to allay his fever and bury ...d name in oblivion. He plunged. ...ent river swept away, the river ... as he sank to rise no more a deep ...ed: "So perish thine enemies, O ...s of Chivalry."

...E WANDER WITH ME.

...ne down in an ocean of splendor
...bright waves on the rim of the West
...eve come out mellow and tender,
... and vale in rich beauty are drest
... and love in the voice of the eve,
... sweetness for me and for thee,
...rose-colored tissues can weave:
...y love, wilt thou wander with me?

...th me where the flowers are springing
...reen, mossy paths of the vale,
... bird Heaven's vespers are singing,
... whisper love's eloquent tale.
... violets to place in thy breast,
...place in thy rich, glossy hair,—
... darling, the maid I love best,
...violet, the wild rose as fair.

...h me, and I'll tell you, my Annie,
...words may my bosom reveal,
... thee, the one among many,—
...orbing the transports I feel;
...heart thy beloved image lies,
...light that no change can subdue;
...ms out from thy truth-telling eyes
...orever, dear Annie, to you.

...r of the evening is shining,
...riting the green valley lies;
...mine with love's confidence twining,
...ice, and I'll gaze in thy eyes,
...ed zephyrs, with fingers unseen,
...y with thy clust'ring hair,
...shadows o'er meadows and green,
...ing hues look more tenderly fair.

... stars that come bashfully peeping
...'s rich curtains of golden and blue,
...valleys so peacefully sleeping,
...s come full of love and of you:
...er shall find it a voice;
...ms out from yon Heaven-limned
...hearts, and bid us rejoice:
...love, will thou wander with me?
MILO.

ITALY.

How Shopping Is Conducted in That Country.

Scenes in Florence---The Cascine---Statues in the Loggia di Lanzi.

Ball's Statue of St. John the Evangelist.

A Festa on the Grand Canal of Venice.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

BADEN BADEN, July 9, 1873.

In the hurry and confusion of rapid traveling, I have been unable until now to obtain leisure-time enough to send you yet a few reminiscences of Italian travel which I had thought might prove of interest to your readers. One thing I want to say a few words about is

SHOPPING IN ITALY,

and human nature as exemplified in the Italian shopman. Now, I am naturally inclined to look favorably upon humanity. I believe people, as a rule, are pretty respectable, and mean to do their duty to their fellows; but a large experience of Italian shopmen is almost enough to shake one's faith in human nature. I think these men are intimately acquainted with Machiavelli, and seek to act out his maxims in their daily life. You can hardly believe anything they say, as a general thing. They are sly beyond all belief. I was told by old residents in Rome that, if you come in a carriage to their stores, they will charge you higher prices than if you came on foot. What close students of character these fellows are! They have acquired the habit of measuring each customer intellectually, probing his weak points, seeing how good-natured he is, and how much humbug he is likely to swallow, testing the depth of his purse, observing critically his susceptibility to flattery; in a word, taking his moral and intellectual portrait in a marvelously short space of time, and acting accordingly. They always ask you more for their wares than they expect finally to receive; the only question is, how much more, whether three times or twice the value of the article, or only half as much again. It is amusing to watch them when the beating-down process begins. They are at once armed for defense. "Twenty francs for this, you wretch? How much less will you take?" "Oh, Signor, Signor! it is so wonderfully well made; the workmanship so exquisite; ah! and the beauty, the costliness!" "What's your lowest price?" "Well, I might let you have it for 19, for the sake of a trade, but I shall lose money." "I will give 15 francs." "Oh! Signor! impossible, impossible." "Very well," and you turn to go. "Ah! 18, Signor! 18!" "I'll give you 15 francs." With a shrug of the shoulders and an expression of absolute contempt: "Impossible, Signor!" You get about half-way out of the store, when he calls you back, and whines for 17 francs, or 16 at the very least, and he makes wry faces over that. You get clear out into the street, and he runs after you, calls you back, and offers you the article at your own price. "Take it! take it, Signor!" but he looks melancholy and ill-used. The result is, you have probably paid about half as much again as the article is worth; you go away wishing you had offered 10 francs; and the tradesman chuckles as he thinks what a fool you are to allow yourself to be so imposed upon. And so it goes everywhere, until you are tired of buying, and vow you will not enter another shop. Sometimes there are one-price stores; but the prices in them are always the highest in the market. The only difference between them and the others is, that these latter dealers may have rather more capital and impudence than the others, and will not abate their extortionate demands, whereas the others will if you drive them to it. But the subject is not a very agreeable one, particularly to any one who has been long in Italy, I would rather write of something pleasanter, and what more delightful subject could I choose than the

FAIR CITY OF FLORENCE?

It seems to me as if Florence must be the most beautiful city in the world. It is such a poetical city, and seems to stand with such a simple majesty upon the banks of its swift-rushing Arno, and in the midst of its lovely hill-encircled vale. Some cities are beautifully situated, and enjoy all the charms which Nature can give them; others are finely built, and are in themselves attractive; but Florence is the only city I ever saw which combines, in the most remarkable manner, exquisite natural beauties and perfect grace and dignity of architecture. There is in the outskirts of the city a drive, which has been constructed of late, and which must certainly be the finest suburban drive in the world. The road winds upward over the slopes of a green hill-side, and, as it turns now this way and now that, ever new views of the fair city below and the encircling hills are spread out before the eye. Around the city, whose walls now glisten white below us, are spread out meadows of vivid, dazzling green, with here and there a snowy mansion, with its luxuriant groves about it, and here and there a church. On every hill-side rise the bright villas, and many a summit is crowned with its picturesque monastery, or lonely, massive tower.

THE GAY CITY ITSELF,

with all its brilliance of color, forms the foreground of this exquisite picture, and right in the centre rises the wondrous dome, the pride of Florence, the admiration of Michael Angelo, the greatest dome that human hands have ever raised; and close beside it stands the lofty Campanile, offering, with its slender grace and delicate beauty of outline, a striking contrast to the grandeur and dignity of the great dome. Another tower joins the group, the most picturesque, if not the most imposing, of all the towers of Florence,—the strange, weird, stone tower of the Palazzi Vecchio, whose slender shaft and widening top give it the appearance of a gigantic flower on a lofty stem. Around these central figures cluster many a brilliant structure, warm with southern tints, and many a stern and sombre pile, whose severe simplicity and massive strength recall the Republican days of Florence. It is a glorious scene, and, when bathed in the golden and purple lights of an Italian sunset, fills the mind with images of poetry and beauty, and produces an impression never to be forgotten.

Another of the attractions of Florence is

THE CASCINE,

a large park, filled with very beautiful foliage, and most picturesquely situated on the banks of the Arno, and in the midst of soft green meadows, which stretch away to the blue, inclosing hills. Hither come all the aristocracy of Florence,—some in handsome carriages, others on horseback, and perhaps a very few walking along the more shady and secluded paths. It is a very gay scene, particularly at the hour of sunset, when nearly all Florence seems to be here; indeed, a large, open place in the Cascine, in front of a handsome restaurant, might be called Florence's reception-room, for here all the carriages congregate after their drive, and the inmates converse together as if they were at an evening party.

But we must not spend all our time in riding about the outskirts and parks of the city. There are pleasant walks, offering much to repay the pedestrian, in the interior of the city. One of the first places that strangers walk to see is the Piazza della Signoria, a large square, with the grim walls of the Palazzo Vecchio on one side, and the graceful arches of the Loggia di Lanzi on the other. I desire to say a few words about this Loggia. There are a

GREAT MANY STATUES

in it, and, as it used to be the favorite assembling-place of the populace, I suppose the character of the statues would be a tolerably correct expression of the taste of the Florentines. If so, they are, or were, bloodthirsty,—very. The first statue we look at is a bronze Perseus, rather the worse for the weather, but who would be a very handsome young man were it not for the stains upon his face, and doubtless very attractive, except for the disagreeable aspect in which he is unfortunately handed down to posterity. He has hewn the head from a prostrate female form, apparently Medusa's, and is holding it up to public view. A great deal of blood flows from the dissevered head, also from the headless neck, and the effect is rather disagreeable to me. I suppose the Florentines liked it, else Perseus would have been taken down long ago. The next statue behind this sanguinary individual is a group of a warrior who has slain one woman, is about to slay another with his sword, which he is brandishing aloft, and is running off with a third, who is stretching out her hands in an imploring manner, and looks, and no doubt is, in great trouble. The sculpture of this group is very fine, I am told, but I object to the subject. Let us go a little farther. On the other side, a big Roman is running off with a Sabine girl, who seems in terrible distress, and so does her mother, whom the great, clumsy, cruel Roman is ruthlessly treading under foot. This subject does not please me; it is very distressing. Behind this Roman party is Hercules, engaged in the pleasant task of tearing a Centaur to pieces. Of course the Centaur objects, and his expression of agony offers a fit companion-piece for the poor Sabine girl, the unfortunate Polyxena, and the beheaded Medusa. In the middle of the Loggia, we have some humanity at last. Some warrior is trying to rescue his friend's body from the foe. The subject of it is not certainly known, I believe; but, generally speaking, it is, as I have said, a warrior trying to rescue his friend's body. I should think one would be pretty careful of a friend's body in this crowd, for fear of decapitation or other maltreatment from the bloodthirsty individuals all around. There are a few quiet and respectable statues round the walls; but they keep in the background, as though they were ashamed of their company. Right across the street is another party, which ought to be in the Loggia, but is not. These gentlemen are looking toward their friends in the Loggia, and know they belong there. I refer to Hercules, who has got Cacus by the hair, and is poising his club a moment before he brains him. This group would be disagreeable, like the others, except that it is so ludicrously funny. Old Hercules stands there, looking blandly off toward some distant quarter of the universe, and not exerting the least force to keep his victim down, unless it be moral force, and I am sure he had little enough of that. The victim, however, waits with a patience which is really beautiful, and seems to be saying, "Whenever you are ready to hit me, Hercules, go ahead, but don't hurry in the least. I will wait patiently." There are a good many similar groups in various parts of Europe, and they always strike me as supremely ridiculous in attitude and expression. There are several other statues in this square, the finest being Michael Angelo's David; but they are about to remove this to an eminence at the side of the suburban drive I mentioned. Probably David felt himself in uncongenial society. Certainly, when he leaves, there will be very little respectability left in the statues of the Piazza della Signoria.

I have no intention of speaking about those two wondrous galleries which give to Florence a higher place as a home of painting than perhaps any other city in Europe; nor shall I say anything about that solemn, impenetrable statue of Lorenzo de Medici, one of the most glorious of all Michael Angelo's productions; but there is one statue here in Florence about which I must say a few words, as it is from the chisel of an American sculptor, Mr. Ball, and is going to America, where it is to be placed in Forest-Hill Cemetery, near Boston. It is a full-length figure of

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST,

and seems to me the most perfect embodiment of lofty religious inspiration which I have seen. The Saint stands erect, with his eyes turned towards heaven, and holding in his right hand the pen with which he is about to transcribe the thoughts which crowd upon his inspired soul. The face is most noble and strong, and yet marvelously sweet, full of the force of a great man whose whole greatness is interpenetrated with and moulded by the love of Christ. Intellect, power, purity, and, above all, the high rapture of inspiration, breathe from the features, and seem to throw a glory about the whole form.

The sculptor seems to have caught and impressed upon the marble the very soul of St. John, the dearly-beloved friend of the Savior, and in the field of sculpture to which it belongs, it seems to me there are few works so perfect. I think every American who sees it must be proud that an American sculptor has produced a work of such genius.

But I must bid farewell to Florence; nor will I linger at Milan; nor on the shores of the exquisite Italian lakes, in all their entrancing loveliness. Only one more scene must I describe before I leave Italy, and that is a scene in the most remarkable and unique of all her cities, Venice. It is a

"FESTA" ON THE GRAND CANAL,

and it takes place about once a month. Great numbers of gondolas come together, many of them illuminated with brilliant-colored lanterns, and each bearing its light party of gaily-dressed pleasure-seekers. In the midst of the floating mass is a little steamer bearing a fine band of music, and also a barge containing a chorus of singers. So the whole procession passes up the Grand Canal from the Piazza di San Marco to the Rialto, and back again; and, as they move slowly over the smooth water, now the band plays beautiful music, and now, in their turn, the chorus sing the romantic gondola songs of Venice. Such a sight can be seen nowhere else on earth. The bright light reflected by the glittering waters, that glow in consequence with a thousand sparkling tints; the picturesque palaces and churches, which are illuminated now with red, now white, now green lights; the little skiffs on the outskirts of the crowd of gondolas, darting hither and thither with wonderful speed, and bearing Bengal lights, which throw an unearthly radiance over everything; the slow, noiseless movement of the whole mass of boats; the exquisite music floating over the waves,—all combine to produce an effect of wondrous beauty, and remarkable beyond all description. I never shall forget the scene in front of the Doge's Palace, where the procession halted a moment; and, while the quaint, picturesque old building was flooded with a white, almost ghostly light, the notes of most soft and most bewitching music filled the air. Anything more beautiful and poetic, more perfectly in harmony with all our romantic ideas of this City of the Sea, could hardly be imagined. The effect of the brilliant light was wonderfully enhanced by the reflection in the water; indeed, the water is the element most essential to the poetry of Venetian life. It inspires and lends new beauty to the songs they sing. It is the parent of their strange gondolas, and it gives their rich palaces a tenfold greater charm than their own richness could ever bestow. Venice has doubled beauty: her own, and what the water lends her. W. C. L.

"HE IS NOT DEAD."

"With emptied arms and treasure lost."

Hush! Tread softly lest his sleep
Be disturbed. Nay, do not weep!
Sobbing forth, in anguish vain,
That no earthly noise or pain
Now can make the dropt lids rise,
Or trouble blue, untroubled eyes.

What was that? What word was said?
That the little one was "dead?"
Never let them make your heart
In that lying thought take part!
Friend, there is no real death;
True, the milky, baby-breath

Left its prison,—flying far
Past the highest crowning star;
Flying straight, 'til caught and prest
On the dear God's loving breast,
There, within that happy home,
Little feet may safely roam.

Oh, my darling! Though I miss
Baby-laugh and baby-kiss,—
Though the aching, empty heart
Rouse itself with sob and start,—
Reaching through the din and sound
To that little, new-made mound,—

Yet I hear the calm, sweet voice:
"Mother, for his sake, rejoice;
Had he stayed, there might have been
Much of sorrow—much of sin;
Now, whatever Time may do,
He is safe the ages through."

Little face, so pure—so white,—
Though earth hide you from my sight
Well I know that some fair day
You will greet me far away!
God will keep you sweet and fair;
And I leave you in His care.

MIRIAM KIRTLAND.

Lives Lost in the Fisheries.

The Cape Ann *Advertiser* says that in compiling and collecting the statistics for the "Fishermen's Memorial and Record Book," it finds that there have been lost from Gloucester since 1830—a period of forty-two and a half years—twelve hundred and fifty-one lives and two hundred and eighty-one vessels—valued at nearly a million and a half—in the fishing and coasting business, averaging upward of twenty-nine lives and six vessels yearly. The value of the vessels lost is $1,493,222; their insurance, $822,195, mostly in the local offices. Ninety-two of these vessels were lost in the Georges fishery, a little over one-third of the whole number; fifty-six in the Bay of St. Lawrence mackerel fishery; twenty in the shore cod fishery; twenty-three in the Grand and Western Bank fishery; eighteen in the Newfoundland herring fishery; two in the Grand Menan herring fishery; one in the Greenland halibut fishery; thirty-three in the coasting trade; six burnt by the rebel pirate Tacony, and one pilot boat lost in Gloucester harbor.

As there is no record of the number of widows and orphans previous to 1858, it is impossible to get at the correct number, but it is probable they would average about the same proportion as those of the last fourteen years—the number of married men being about one-third the whole number lost, and averaging two children to a man. This would give in round numbers 400 widows and 800 fatherless children left destitute by the disasters of the past forty-two years, an average of ten widows and twenty children yearly, which is not a large estimate. A sad record truly.

THE SONG IN THE DARK.

I heard a little bird sing out, one morning,
While yet the darkness overspread the sky,
And not a single stroke of rose gave warning
That day was nigh;

It sang with such a sweet and joyful clearness,
The silence piercing with a note so fine,
I started, thrilled with sudden sense of nearness
To love divine.

"Oh, weary heart," it seemed to utter, "hearken!
God sends a message to you in my song;
The day is coming, though the shadows darken,
And night is long.

"God sees your eyelids heavy—not with slumber;
The sorrowful tears that make their brightness dim,
And all your patient prayers—no man can number—
Are known to Him.

"The day shall come, your darkness dispossessing!"—
And while the bird sang, on my eyelids prest
A weight of sleep, the weary brain caressing
To happy rest.

I slept as children sleep, tired out with crying;
God knows, not I, when I had slept before!
I waked, to find the gracious sunshine lying
Along the floor.

And in its blessed light to see returning
The face of one that was the world to me;
The face my heart, with bitter grief and yearning,
Had ached to see.

The day had come, indeed! O sweetest singer,
The song you sung me in the dark was true,
And would that I could be so swift a bringer
Of joy to you!

Your nest should rock the greenest branches, truly;
And there your shy brown mate and downy brood
Should chirp to you, and spread their winglets duly,
Nor lack for food.

No cruel sportsman ever should beset you,
No sudden tempest ever cause affright,
Nor any ill, that birds are heir to, fret you,
By day or night.

Vain wish, alas! and valueless completely;
For whether it was blackbird, wren, or lark,
Or silver-throated thrush, that all so sweetly
Sang in the dark,

I never knew—you nevermore come near me;
But I can trust you, clearly, to His care
Whose tender pity sent your song, to cheer me
In my despair.

—*The Aldine.*

LITERARY NOTES.

A new poem from Walt Whitman is promised.

—The minor works of the late Mr. Grote, including several unpublished papers, are to be published in London.

—The Longmans, of London, announce "The Chronology of the Bible and Historical Synchronisms," by M. Ernest de Bunsen.

—Mr. Blanchard Jerrold is engaged, with special sanction of the Empress Eugenie, on "The Life and Times of Napoleon III." The first part is expected about Christmas.

—Dr. Colenso has just issued his work, from which much has been anticipated, on the "Pentateuch and the Moabite Stone."

—Porter & Coates, of Philadelphia, announce a new, complete, and thoroughly-revised edition of Charles Fenno Hoffman's "Poems."

—Mr. Froude has engaged to write the "Annals of an English Abbey" for *Scribner's Monthly*, for $1,000.

—Miss Ann Frothingham, sister of the Rev. O. B. Frothingham, and the translater of "Hermann and Dorothea," has translated Lessing's "Laocoon," and Roberts Brothers will publish it in the fall.

—The New York *Graphic* has begun the publication of one of Paul de Musset's stories, entitled "The White Blackbird," translated by Miss Ida Greeley. Miss Greeley is also engaged upon a story for the *Graphic*, which will soon appear.

—The *Saturday Review* says that the translations from Sophocles recently published by Prof. Lewis Campbell, of St. Andrew's University, Edinburgh, are the best and truest that have yet appeared in English.

—Mrs. Mary Howitt has attempted to abridge into one volume that tedious nine-volume novel which was so much admired by our leisurely ancestors, "Sir Charles Grandison." The result is not encouraging.

—Among the so-called "new novels" of this summer was "The Heiress of Sweetwater," by J. Thornton Randolph; published by a Philadelphia house. The same novel precisely was published seventeen years ago, by the same publisher, under the name of "Kate Aylesford, a Story of the Refugees," by Charles J. Peterson.

—Early in the autumn will be published a collection of sketches by Bret Harte, with a preface by the author. The volume will include "An Episode of Fiddletown," now running in *Scribner's Monthly*; "Guild's Signal," which appeared not long since in the *Tribune*; "Mrs. Blanche Says," "Friar Pedro's Ride," "My Other Self," "Anniversary Poem," "At the Hacienda," and "Earlier Papers."

—A new fac-simile of the 1623 Folio of Shakspeare's Plays, under the direct supervision of Mr. Howard Stanton, will be shortly issued in London. The fac-simile is a reproduction of the splendid copy in the library of the Earl of Ellesmere, at Bridgewater House; supplemented, where any pages of that volume are defective, by the fine copy in the Grenville Library of the British Museum.

—Castelar's new book upon "Old Rome and New Italy," just translated into English, is pronounced by the *Athenæum* a great literary success. "There are innumerable works, in all languages, which point out the antiquities and the historical vicissitudes of Rome, but there is none which describes the varying aspects of Italian life more vividly in a few chapters."

—Mr. Furness' variorum edition of "Macbeth" exhausts history, fiction, and criticism in the illustration of that sublime creation of Shakspeare. A large and elegant octavo volume is filled with various readings, versions, commentaries and criticisms, containing almost everything which the ingenuity of 300 years has been able to accumulate concerning the drama, the author, or the subject.

—Mr. A. J. Ellis, the President of the Philological Society of England, will complete his work on "Early English Pronunciation, with special reference to Chaucer and Shakspeare," in the autumn of the present year, so that the three societies which publish the book may issue the fourth and concluding part next January.

—Mrs. Oliphant, once the pleasantest and most sparkling of novel writers, has grown weak and weary like the rest of them. Her "Innocent" is a failure, totally unworthy of the author of the "Chronicles of Carlingford." The fact is, Mrs. Oliphant has written too many novels under the temptation growing out of popular success. No writer can produce, as she has done, twenty novels in twelve years and keep up the quality either of substance or of style.—*New York Herald.*

—A copy of the "Livre Commentaire de Mathioli," a large folio of about 300 pages, printed in seven languages, and dating from the middle of the fifteenth century, has recently been offered for sale in Paris. This work, of which two copies only were taken, was printed by Gutenberg, with wooden types cut by himself. The National Library of Paris, it appears, would be glad to purchase it, and prevent its acquisition by a foreigner; but the present owner, a rich collector of curiosities at Bordeaux, asks $20,000 for it.

—Some publisher seems to have hit upon a novel method of pre-advertising a sequel to the "Mystery of Edwin Drood." The Brattleboro (Vt.) correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* gives the public an account of some length of the mysterious manner in which some mediumistic young man, one "M. A. Hill," of Brattleboro, is acting as the amanuensis of Dickens in writing out this sequel, which is to be ready by the middle of September. This Mr. Hill had never read "Edwin Drood," we are gravely informed, and this is told to increase the marvel, which it certainly does.

—The Goethe literature has just received an important addition in the shape of three large volumes of correspondence, edited by Prof. Bratanet, of the University of Cracow. One of these is entitled "Goethe's Correspondence with the Brothers Humboldt," and contains a long series of letters ranging from 1795 to 1832, exchanged chiefly by Goethe with William von Humboldt. The other two volumes are published as "Correspondence on Natural Science," and embrace the twenty years of Goethe's life between 1812 and 1832, when he carried on a most voluminous correspondence on scientific subjects with various writers and students of more or less importance. Some of these, indeed, are names little known even in Germany.

—A public *prospectus* is now issued of the *International Review*, which states its "platform." There is, of course, the usual assumption of new enterprises that the country has long felt an aching void in the need of such a review; "the time has come in our history as a people when there should be established a truly *National* Quarterly Review," etc. We are very glad to welcome a friendly rival of our excellent national quarterly, the *North American*, but if the *International* is to deserve the success we trust it will achieve, this high and lofty proclamation fashion must go by the board. The review, we learn further, aims at catholic, discriminating, and telling treatment of all live questions by the best talent of Europe and America, but, "while fearless and progressive, aiming to lead the times by advancing every healthful reform, will never assail the Divine authority of the Scriptures, or the supremacy of our Constitution over a united Republic;" to the solidity of a history will strive to unite (sic) the sprightliness of the monthly; it will be printed in the best style, and will be issued more frequently than quarterly if the public demand. A fine list of prominent contributors is appended, including among others, the Hon. Charles Francis Adams, ex-President Woolsey, President McCosh, Dr. Bushnell, Dr. Ray Palmer, Dr. Schaff, Prof. Theo. W. Dwight, President Porter, Dr. A. P. Peabody, Gen. Howard, Prof. Park, ex-President Hopkins, Chancellor Crosby, Prof. J. W. Draper, Prof. George F. Fisher, Dr. Alexander H. Vinton, Prof. Guyot, Gen. F. A. Walker, and the Hon. Amasa Walker.—*New York Mail.*

—A London (July 9) letter to the New York *Tribune* says: "At last Mr. Ruskin has permitted a new edition of his 'Modern Painters' to appear in the same size type and with all the illustrations of the last. The book had become so scarce—or, rather, two volumes of it had—that of late years it has been difficult to get a really good copy at any price. It reached on one occasion £28, in cloth, at auction, though its market price when attainable has been about £16, or double the publication price. But the demand for the book has been out of all proportion to the supply. Why Mr. Ruskin objected to its republication is explained in his preface to the new edition, which is an autobiographical curiosity, like most recent writings of Mr. Ruskin. He has yielded, he says, with some violence to his own feelings, 'for many parts of the first and second volumes are written in a narrow enthusiasm, and the substance of their metaphysical and religious speculation is only justifiable on the ground of its absolute honesty.' This allusion seems to make it proper to say—what is certainly no secret among careful readers of Mr. Ruskin's later writings—that his theological opinions have undergone a complete change since his younger days. The religious—profoundly religious—element in his nature remains, and must always remain the same, but he would not now make Biblical phraseology the basis of such arguments as are scattered throughout his works,—in the famous 'Lectures on Architecture and Painting,' for example. The preface proceeds:

"'Of the third, fourth, and fifth volumes I indeed mean eventually to rearrange what I think of permanent interest, for the complete edition of my works, but with fewer and less elaborate illustrations; nor have I any serious grounds for refusing to allow the book once more to appear in the irregular form which it took as it was written, since of the art-teaching and landscape description it contains I have little to retrench and nothing to retract. This final edition must, however, be limited to a thousand copies, for some of the more delicate plates are already worn, that of the Mill stream in the fifth volume and of the Loire Side very injuriously; while that of the Shores of Wharfe had to be retouched by an engraver after the removal of the mezzotint for reprinting. But Mr. Armytage's, Mr. Cousen's, and Mr. Cuff's magnificent plates are still in good state; and my own etchings, though injured, are still good enough to answer their purpose. I sign with my own hand this preface to every copy, thus certifying it as containing the best impressions of the original plates now produceable, and belonging to the last edition of the book in its complete form.

JOHN RUSKIN.'

"The wording of the last sentence might leave a question open whether Mr. Ruskin signs the preface once for all or signs each copy. He is not the man to take refuge in an ambiguity from a little fatigue. But if anybody should be incredulous, a comparison of different copies will show that the signature varies, and that each buyer gets an actual autograph of the great writer.

"A new book by Matthew Arnold is always an event. The criticisms on 'Literature and Dogma' have hardly died away, yet another and very different work is announced by Macmillan as nearly ready—the 'Higher Schools and Universities of Germany.' Few Englishmen have studied the subject of education more closely than Mr. Arnold; fewer still have had occasion to make special inquiry into Continental systems, as he has. The present book contains the results of some years' work, and, in spite of the reverence he must have for the English high-school system to which his father's name lends such a lustre, Mr Arnold's views are not likely to err from too great conservatism. It may be assumed that the present book will be critical as well as historical. The same publishers promise Mr. P. G. Hamerton's 'Thoughts about Art' shortly; also a book on which the critics will fasten.

"Mr. M. D. Conway is at work on a book, shortly to be published, entitled 'The Sacred Anthology, a Book of Ethnical Scriptures,' and described as a collection and methodical classification of the finest passages from the Bibles and cherished volumes of all races and past ages, including selections from the Old and New Testaments, in carefully revised versions. Mr. Conway's studies have long been of a kind to fit him for making such a complication. He began by experiencing the need of it in his own work, and ends by supplying it for others—not a bad genesis for a book of any kind. Mr. Emerson and Prof. Max Muller have both interested themselves in the present endeavor, and both given hints and help of various and valuable kinds.

"Mr. Joaquin Miller's 'Life Among the Modocs' was to have been ready to-day, but it is delayed, and will not be out till next week. He styles it 'unwritten history,' and it is, I presume, no secret that Mr. Miller's views of Indian life and of the Indian himself are very unlike those which prevail among the generality of white men at the West. The book is a defense of the Indians, and as a defense of the Indians implies pretty strong censure on those who attack them, there is a prospect of a lively discussion ahead. Bentley & Son bring it out in an octavo volume at 14 shillings. I doubt whether such an enterprise would pay if the author were not Joaquin Miller. British interest in the Modocs cannot be very great, but in Mr. Miller it is considerable. There is still, however, a Society for the Protection of the Aborigines, just as there is a Society for the Conversion of the Jews, and I believe the former has made rather more headway than the latter. In America, where Mr. Miller has, of course, a copyright, his book will be published a little later than in England.

"The sale of Mr. Macready's library, which occurred on Tuesday, hardly deserves notice except for the contrast it offered to the Perkins sale. The rich brewer formed a collection of literary bric-a-brac just as, had his tastes turned that way, he might have formed a collection of old china. It is said to have cost him about £7,000, and it sold for over £25,000, much to the delight of his heirs. Mr. Macready had a working dramatic and miscellaneous library—books to use, and used them, and he and his heirs got the benefit of them: and they sold for a few hundred pounds. One book, and one only, fetched as much as £25, Egerton's Theatrical Remembrances, with notes of John Philip Kemble. I hear that the Vellum Mazarin Bible which fetched £3,400 at the Perkins sale was bought for Lord Ashburnham.

"Among the Englishmen who go to America this year is Mr. Gerald Massey, the poet, who has an engagement with the American Literary Bureau. Mr. Massey was once—and, I presume still is—well known in the United States by his poems, especially by the volume in which the 'Ballad of Babe Chrystabel' appeared. He is one of the self-made men of this country, where such men are less common than with us, and where to be born of poor parents, as Gerald Massey was, means usually a life of hard work with little pay or success of any kind. He worked in a silk-mill, then as a straw-platter, then got a little teaching in a national school, enough to read the Bible, Pilgrim's Progress, and Robinson Crusoe. Then he drifted to London, where he found some sort of a mercantile employment. In 1846, then 18 years old, he published his first book of poems, and from that time down to the present has written and printed five or six others."

A Dog's Funeral.

A Russian Countess living in Paris felt it necessary to try a change of air. The chief companion of her journeys was a little dog, which she carried in her muff, her sleeve, or her pocket. At Milan, Toto, the pet, died. His mistress invited all the small dogs in Milan to the funeral. Three hundred mourners appeared, and each was supplied with a pall covered with silver tears. After the ceremony the 300 were invited to partake of the funeral baked meats, but here good conduct and philosophy failed them, and the feast broke up abruptly. The riot act had to be enforced, but not until one of the guests had been torn to pieces between the soup and dessert.

Keeping the Boys Away.

We read of a young school-mistress in Ohio, who, being like unto the icicle which hangs on Dian's temple, though extremely handsome, is vowed to Minerva and the spelling-books. Being much embarrassed on her way to and from her academy by the admiring young men of the vicinage, and not being able to keep a lion to ride upon, she has trained a faithful Tray to guard her. This sagacious dog knows exactly what is meant when he sees a juvenile gentleman in his Sunday clothes waiving a pocket-handkerchief, and the too-ardent wooer is sure to be bitten and gnawed. Forty mistaken Endymions have already been lacerated.

AN INEXPLICABLE FANCY.

From the Overland Monthly.

Frenchmen or Frenchwomen are tragic, or nothing, unless they happen to be comical. Nature has endowed the Gallic mind with an adroit aptness that seizes with equal facility upon the terrible or the grotesque, a revolution or a masquerade. This, by way of preface, and the story of "an inexplicable fancy" begins:

Henri Cardone was a young French artist of distinguished promise. His neat little domicile and his pretty little wife were situated in suburban Paris. One early twilight in the month of November of a certain year, as he entered his home, his wife ran unto him, twined her plump arms around his neck, bestowing a full-blown affection upon his responsive lips, and immediately exclaimed, "O, dear Henri! I had such a surprise, such an odd visitor, this afternoon; a man with such an inexplicable fancy that I have been waiting these two hours for your arrival, and (bestowing a playful cut thereupon) your ears.

"And now the ears have arrived, Irene, my pet, I suppose your merry tongue will rattle away as glibly as a newly wound up music-box; and once started, I shall not have an opportunity to put a word in even edgewise until you have run down completely. But for this odd man, with the 'inexplicable fancy.' He could not have taken a fancy to you, for that would have been neither odd nor inexplicable. Did he, utterly regardless of the divine set of his trousers, go down upon his knees and beseech of you to fly with him to some intensely rural retreat, there to subsist upon moonshine and his adorable moustache? and was it his inexplicable fancy than you should be accompanied by such little articles of available value as this poor hovel might afford? Or, was he a wandering Gypsy lord, who predicted that you were to be the Queen of all proud France, instead of one humble French heart? And did he, just as he was about to surround your august brow with the imperial crown, suddenly suspend it and take an inexplicable fancy to have his dirty palm first crossed with a crown of silver? Or—"

"There, there! do cease your badinage," said the pouting little woman, stamping her small foot impatiently. "You will never become wise listening to your own wisdom."

"Nor weary listening to yours, my charming sage," laughed the voluble Henri, caressing her soft, brown hair fondly; "proceed—from this on I am all ears."

"Well, let all ears listen. At about 3 o'clock this afternoon, as I was sitting intent upon taking the finest possible stitches around the border of your finest cambric, there came a sharp rap at the door. I hastened, opened it, and found myself face to face with a man of middle age, who bowed politely and inquired if he were on the Rue de Chalons. On being informed that he was, he thanked me very affably, and was turning to depart, when his glance chanced to fall on this little cornelian cross, which then, as now, was lying on my bosom. He stopped short, gazed fixedly at it, as though it possessed some terrible fascination, turned first deadly pale, then livid purple, and in a hoarse whisper articulated, 'Madame, you will pardon me, for it is no ordinary curiosity that prompts the question, but might I venture to ask how that trinket,' pointing a trembling finger at the cross, 'came into your possession—under what circumstances?'"

"Well?" queried Henri, in a low, interested tone, "what was my little wife's reply?"

"Your little wife told him, sir, that it was a present from her husband, and that it had been in her possession about four years. How or where you came by it she could not inform him."

"Then he departed satisfied?"

"No, indeed."

"Then he inquired your name, age, and profession?"

"Did he?" I do not know whether I ought to feel complimented or insulted. Did you tell him."

"I hesitated, and told him."

"I wish you had not hesitated, and then not told him. Something of moment may grow out of his curiosity. But it will not matter. Then he departed?"

"No; he stood absorbed in troubled thought a few minutes, as though weighing a deep problem, and then said he had taken a very strong and eccentric fancy for the trinket, and asked if I would for a consideration consent to part with it."

"What was your reply to that very business-like proposition?"

"That, being your gift, I should much dislike to let it go."

"Of course, that must have terminated the conversation?"

"Of course, but it did not, though. It became more pointed than ever."

"Well, well! I am eager to learn the denouement," said Henri. "If I am not at fault in my surmises, something will shortly grow out of this affair that will interest a very wide circle. Give me the exact particulars. What followed?"

"He said he was wealthy and did not value money; and that he had conceived so strong a desire to possess the cross, that, wild as the offer might seem, he would not demur at giving 500 francs for it."

"Five hundred, parbleu! The trinket is not worth 5 francs," said Henri, excitedly. "The man is either a lunatic, or—what I more strongly suspect him of being—"

"And what is it possible for you to more strongly suspect him of being?" asked Irene.

"A knave. In spite of the temptation of 500 francs, I see that you still bear your cross. I would have thought the sum sufficient to buy up all the crosses in Paris and all the women bearing them. How did you resist?"

"If I did not know that your slur on women and their crosses was said more in humor than earnest, I would not give you another word of information. I told the man that the offer was very tempting, but that I could not possibly accept it without first consulting you."

"That was a noble reply, my darling," said Henri, drawing his wife close to his side, bestowing on her an eloquent glance and several passionate kisses. "Hereafter I shall consider you cheap at 50,000 francs! What said old Crœsus to your priceless answer?"

"At first he appeared much discomfited. After a little while he said he was going into the country to remain one week; that he should return this way, and if I, in the meantime, gained your consent, or concluded to part with the cross without it, he would make good his offer. And then he bade me a reluctant adieu, went to a post chaise that was waiting in the road, got in and drove off rapidly to Chalons."

"Finally we have the finale of act first," remarked Henri.

"Yes," responded the musing Irene, toying with the object of so much discussion, which was in reality of but little intrinsic value, and in no way remarkable, excepting from peculiarity of design. It was of a clear, blood-red cornelian, the upright pillar being carved to represent a descending arrow, and the cross-piece a very fine wrought imitation of wings.

"What attraction this bit of a thing, which, aside from being your gift, I look upon as worthless, can possess to render it so exceedingly precious in the eyes of the man, I cannot conjecture," continued the puzzled Irene.

"I think I can furnish you with a clue to the foundation of this extraordinary interest," remarked Henri. "What was his general appearance? That of a coarse, ill-bred person?"

"Far from that. He was quite tall, not over fleshy, well dressed, and refined in bearing and language. His countenance betokened much illness at some early period of his life, or excessive dissipation."

"Should your cross-enamored friend call again, and I should much doubt if he ever does," said Henri, "I am the person with whom he must deal."

"Why with you, dear?"

"Because the object he is so extremely solicitous to possess has a mysterious history known only to myself."

"And that mysterious history affords a key to the solution to the seemingly insane offer of five hundred francs?"

"I apprehend such to be the case. That cross was found upon a spot where, but a few days previous, a revolting crime had been committed. If my surmises are correct, this strange visitor of yours was the author of that crime. If so, he and that little red cross are old acquaintances, and he would readily sacrifice several times five hundred francs to compass its possession. Why? Simply because, so long as it remains in other hands than his own, he is painfully conscious that it may at any moment rise up in judgment before him, and cost him the more irreparable sacrifice of his head."

"And you have kept all this dark mystery from me," complained Irene.

"I have, but will no longer. I have refrained from making you acquainted with the circumstances that are associated with my finding of the trinket solely from a fear that the knowledge might cause you to conceive a morbid dislike to it, and, as it is really a pretty toy, I liked to see you wear it. And now for the mystery. Do you remember the murder, six years ago, of a nobleman of the name of Comte de St. Armande, in the Rue de Germaine?"

"Distinctly," replied Irene. "All Paris was thrilled with horror at the mystery and barbarity of the deed. But what association can this cross have with that dreadful affair?"

"An intimate association. That cross was found by me on the identical spot of the murder, and but three days thereafter. If you closely examine the underside, you will observe a small drilled hole at each extremity. From these holes I am led to infer that it was worn by the unknown assassin on the fatal night in question; and furthermore, that it was wrenched from its fastenings by the hand of the hapless Comte in his dying struggle. Naturally enough, it fell to the ground, where I found it. To this day, in spite of the superhuman efforts of a by no means obtuse police, and the incentive of fabulous reward by St. Armande's relatives, the murderer is undiscovered, and the whole affair remains wrapped in impenetrable mystery. After all these unrevealing years who shall say that the coming together of this man and the cross is not the working of a retributive fate? Too well does the man of inexplicable fancy know that the little toy he so covets is adequate, if it falls into proper hands, to work the crucifixion of a great scoundrel."

"Ugh!" shuddered Irene. "And I have been wearing it all this time, and admiring it, totally ignorant of the terrible thing its blood-red color symbolizes. I can wear it no longer. Here"—removing from her shrinking neck the chain by which it was suspended—"I can now view it with no interest but that of horror;" and she threw it nervously into her husband's lap.

"Why, you little fool!" said Henri, in a jocose tone, "are you going to faint? Are you afraid of it? It is just as harmless as it has been, and just as beautiful."

"I do not fear it," replied Irene, shrinking from it, nevertheless. "I am not that foolish. But I dislike it. Its innocent charm is lost to me forever."

After weighing the matter in his mind until the specified week had nearly elapsed, Henri suddenly and sagely concluded to acquaint the Prefect of Police with the story in all its bearings, real and suppository. That astute functionary proved to be an intelligent and patient listener, and was only too glad to detail two subordinates to further a scheme that promised to result in the capture of the criminal who had succeeded in eluding the pursuit of justice. Early in the morning, a week subsequent to that on which the supposed criminal had called, Henri sent Irene into the city on a visit to some friends, with the explicit understanding that she was not to return until he came for her. Following close upon her departure came the arrival of two gendarmes, who were forthwith secreted in her but recently vacated bed-room, thereafter to make their re-entree in the presence of the expected stranger, or not, as he might or might not criminate himself in the interview with Henri.

All the preliminary arrangements being made, our artist detective took station at the window, and behind his closed blinds became a silent and intense watcher. He was a brave and resolute man; but, nevertheless, an occasional misgiving flitted across his mind. The business before him was of an extremely hazardous nature. Should the supposed criminal prove to be the real criminal, his capture would be likely to be preluded by a desperate encounter. If fatal, fatal to whom? Henri thought of this, then of Irene, and closed his eyes. Then he thought of the gendarmes in the next room, set his jaw, and, in a spirit of grim defiance, put all forebodings from him. Morning, noon, afternoon, and evening glided by with no result. Henri yawned with impatient discouragement. His allies took to the bedroom floor and cards early in the forenoon. Hitherto the excitement of the chase had been quite strong enough to sustain Henri's interest. But now, would the expected not come at all? A brief consultation with the officers, who adhered to the opinion that he would come, and was much more likely to make his appearance within the next three hours than at any time previous during the day, especially if he was a rogue, and was not lacking in the usual cunning, braced Henri somewhat. Lighting a lamp for the quondam gamesters, and another for himself, he camped on the lounge. He had got but comfortably settled, however, before a resonant rap on the street door brought him instantly to his feet. Schooling himself to meet the probable crisis with quiet deliberation, he leisurely proceeded to the door and opened it. From Irene's graphic description he had no difficulty in recognizing his visitor. The expected man of the cross stood before him. His heart gave a tremendous thump against his breast; but his voice was steady and quiet as he saluted the stranger with, "Good evening, sir."

"Good evening, sir," responded the visitor, scrutinizing Henri closely. "Is the madame at home?"

"My wife is the lady to whom you refer, I presume," said Henri. "She is absent on a visit. Can I serve you in anything? Will you not step in, sir?" Henri threw the door wide open, that the man might see the room was vacant, and hence might imagine him to be alone.

"Ah! you are the husband of the lady," remarked the stranger, who, after peering in, walked in.

"I have the honor. Pray be seated."

"I will trespass upon your hospitality but for a few moments——"

"No trespass, I assure you. Solitude is not the best of companions."

Without removing his hat, the stranger took the proffered chair. "I can tarry but a short time," he said. "Probably your wife has informed you of an offer she received a week ago, for a small, fanciful cornelian cross that was in her possession?"

"Yes; she did mention the matter to me, and we both wondered at the strange fancy of the man, and the excessive price he offered."

"Well," replied the stranger, with a forced laugh, "the fancy cannot matter to you; and as for the price, if you get it that ought to satisfy you on that point. I am the man; and I renew the offer."

"Ah! No, certainly not, the fancy does not concern us, of course not," and Henri eyed the stranger keenly. "But you know that unusual occurrences will set the least curious of mortals to surmising."

"Of course, of course," said the stranger, with strong symptoms of uneasiness. "People cannot help thinking, that's what brains were made for. But to the point; if you still possess the cross, and will exchange it for the sum offered, that sum is yours. Your answer? You will excuse my seeming abruptness; I am pressed for time, and cannot dally."

"I hold you perfectly excusable," said Henri, drawing the coveted cross from his pocket, and noting the eager flashing of the stranger's eyes, as his gaze fell upon it. Deciding to thrust the probe home at once, he deliberately added: "Another reason, other than want of time, may exist to occasion your abruptness, my friend; want of confidence."

"What, sir!" ejaculated the man, starting up in a threatening, apprehensive way. "What do you mean by that remark?"

"Listen, and I will tell you," replied Henri, fully convinced that he was on the right track, as his visitor indecisively sat down again. "Listen, and I will tell you what I mean. This cross, for which you have taken such an inexplicable fancy, came into my possession under very peculiar circumstances, circumstances that invest it with extraordinary interest." Pausing a moment to note the effect of his language, Henri fixed his burning eyes on the stranger's. Speaking slowly, and emphasizing every word, he continued: "I found this cross on the 3d of January, 1849, on the Rue de Germaine, on the very spot on which, three days previous, the Comte de St. Armande had been brutally murdered."

During the utterance of the concluding words of the above, the countenance of the listening man underwent a most appalling change, and dreadful, indeed, as though he had heard the sentence for his immediate execution pronounced. The muscles of his face twitched convulsively, his under jaw fell, and his eyes rolled in their sockets as though following the fantastic evolutions of some horrid goblin.

The paroxysm lasted but for a moment. By a superhuman effort of the will he recovered his faculties, sprang to his feet, and with the demoniac fury of a madman dashed at Henri, hissing between his teeth, "D—n you, the telling of that tale is your death-knell."

Just as his muscular hand closed oppressively on Henri's throat he was violently jerked backwards, and found himself in the tenacious clutches of the two gendarmes.

"So ho! my fine fellow!" ejaculated one of the officers. "We are altogether too deeply concerned for the future welfare of your soul to permit you to perpetrate such a crime. You have done bad enough already to bring you to hanging, and that is quite sufficient for our purpose."

The foiled villain glared suddenly from one to the other, and made no attempt to escape.

"That is right," remarked the officer who spoke before. "Take it easy—shows you to be a philosopher and a man of common sense."

The prisoner coolly folded arms, and stood silent.

"Monsieur Cardone," continued the officer, "as your friend seems to take kindly our interference with his little plan to avoid you a long resting spell, will you, with equal disinterestedness, provide us with a rope for his benefit? Unluckily, we came from town and forgot to bring the professional bracelets—an unintentional oversight, which, I assure you," addressing the prisoner, "we deplore even more than you yourself can. In fact, we were rather uncertain of having the pleasure of your company on our return."

"Nor will you have that pleasure," growled the hitherto quiescent captive, suddenly kicking out with his two powerful arms, upsetting both officers, kicking over the table on which stood the light, and leaping out into the darkness. As he vanished, a bullet hissed by either ear, but he escaped unhurt.

The report of the pistols hurried Henri back into the room from which he had gone in quest of a rope.

"Quick!" exclaimed one of the officers. "The devil has outwitted and escaped us. We must be after him at once. It is Leone Breme, the most reckless and ferocious of the many cut-throats who infested Paris six years ago. He most miraculously disappeared about the time of the St. Armande murder, and the department had given him up for dead. We must allow him to have his length for a moment. Our first move is to lodge information at the three heads of the police department. He is an astute dog of infinite resource, and the whole force on the scent will hardly suffice to capture him."

Breme was eventually taken. But so adroit was he, that he contrived to remain at large for three weeks after his escape from Cardone's house. He was tried, condemned, and executed for the murder of St. Armande, several witnesses being found who identified him, and testified to having seen fastened to his shirt bosom on the evening of the murder, that blood-red cross.

Irene was never afterward persuaded to wear it. It hung over the mantel in her boudoir, and many an evening visitor has been beguiled by Henri with a recital of the two dark episodes in its history which are embodied in this story, and have departed shuddering at its sanguinary hue.

A SOPHOMORE'S STORY.

Away down in the State of Maine,
'Mongst Androscoggin's sinuosities,
I chanced to roam, one summer day,
In search of health and curiosities.

Rare things the inorganic realm
Discloses to the geologian
Who taps with hammer on the rock
And wakes the stratified custodian.

Not mine to delve in dirty soil
To demonstrate how near homologous
Amorphous pebbles thickly laid
Within their granite-built sarcophagus.

I sought to fill my leisure hours
With observations biological,
With now and then—for profit's sake—
Examinations phrenological.

Among my "patients" came a maid
With locks unlike the hue nocturnal,
Nor yet to match the golden rays
That bathe the mountain-tops eternal.

Nor any hackneyed tint was hers,
Of which we read in tales ridiculous,—
But common brown, which, on a boy,
Might serve to lodge the pest pediculous.

I ran my fingers through her hair,
And talked on subjects agricultural;
But some remarks which she let fall
Induced in me a state conjectural.

We often met,—the maid and I,—
As influenced by some affinity;
I soon enthroned her in my heart,
And worshiped her as my divinity.

For she was fair to look upon,
And gifted far above the ordinary,
And therefore it can ne'er be said
The sequel was at all extraordinary.

Now, boys, you see the grand result
Accomplished by my estivation,—
A thing I'm told that's chanced before
From going off on a vacation.

H. H. NEWHALL.

HUMOR.

Lo tied—Capt. Jack in chains.

—Ladies claim that the postal cards have no room on them for a "P. S."

—If you are short of ice this warm weather, you can always get a nice carte at the photographer's.

—One paper having said that "Unrequited love was the toothache of the soul," another editor suggests that the only way to stop it is to use some gold filling.

—The market is very well supplied with berries. The new worm that comes with them this year is rather acid in flavor, and not altogether unpleasant.—*Danbury News.*

A very sad and depressing feature of the severe rain at Danbury on Friday afternoon was a man in linen clothes, who was waiting at the depot for the train on which his wife's mother was expected.

—A Cincinnati young man who had read in his city papers that Cleveland girls always replied "You bet" when tendered an offer of marriage, tried the experiment with one of them, and the only reply he got was, "You get!"

—Excited wife (to her husband): "Do you not admit that woman has a mission?" Cool husband: "Yes, my dear, she has—*submission*." Great confusion in the domestic circle, and the husband calls on the family surgeon for a plaster for his head, "wounded by accidentally hitting it against the edge of an open door."

—An old bachelor says that he has known ladies in whom the instinct of decoration was so strong that if they were told they must be hanged in the presence of 20,000 persons to-morrow, their first thought would be, "O dear! And I haven't a dress fit to be hung in!"

—A Pennsylvania preacher, while holding services recently, gave thanks in a fervent prayer for the prosperous condition of the crops, "excepting, O Lord, the corn, which is backward, and the oats, which are mighty thin in spots."

—Apropos of the tornado that recently swept over Iowa, by which so much property was destroyed, we observe that one journal has in a single sentence summed up its terrible force: "It was a wind that just sat up on its hind-legs and howled."

—"Why is it that so many men are troubled with brain disease of late?" asked a gentleman. "In this telegraphic, high-pressure age," replied a friend, "there are a great many more things to occupy one's attention than there were twenty years ago, but the brains ain't any bigger now than then."

—An Extinguisher—Forward and loquacious youth—"By Jove, you know, upon my word, now—if I were to see a ghost, you know, I should be a chattering idiot for the rest of my life!" Ingenuous maiden (dreamily)—"Have you seen a ghost?"

—A dispatch says that, at the burning of a hotel in Prairie du Chien, Wis., "Several of the servant girls leaped from the third-story window into the arms of Capt. Hobbs." Some of the male boarders tried to attract Hobbs' attention, but they finally had to crawl down the lightning-rod.

—A few days ago a resident of Detroit was taken sick and sent for a doctor. The doctor left a prescription, and with it a request that one of the children should call at his office the next day and say how the patient was doing. A little girl came, and, when questioned, promptly answered: "Please, sir, father is getting better; he's broke the stove all to pieces this morning, and been a fighting mother, just like he used to!"

—Two amusing answers of the son of a Western Senator at West Point are recorded. On being asked into how many pieces a discharged spherical shot will burst, he replied, "Into two, at least, sir, I should think;" and, on being asked what were the uses of the vent in a piece of ordinance, replied, after mature consideration, that "It showed the upper side of the gun, and it was useful to spike it with."

—The freedmen are never more in their element at the South than when attending camp meeting. They have a peculiar intonation when they hold forth, which is enhanced by the addition of the syllable "er" to the end of almost every word. A story is told of an old colored minister who, in expatiating upon the horrors of everlasting condemnation, which those near the close of their terrestrial journey must expect pointed to his own aged father, exclaiming: "Look at that ole man-er, with one foot in the grave-er, and the other all but-er!"

Advice to a Broken-Hearted Young Lady.

A broken-hearted young thing writes to a weekly paper as follows: "About three years ago I became acquainted with a young gentleman; and, although he never paid me any particular attentions, he would often accompany me to and from church, &c. But lately, I noticed a great change in him. He avoids me as much as possible, and starts if I address him. Can he have ceased to love me? for I know he did, though he never said so. If I thought he had, it would break my heart." Perhaps we ought not to interfere in this matter; but, as we know exactly what should be done with the young man, we feel as if we ought to speak out. Do not attempt to reason with him or cajole him or pacify him. The next time he calls, take a monkey wrench, fasten it securely upon his nose, lead him off to the dining-room, and ask him what he means. If he won't answer, twist the wrench three or four times, and butt his head up against the stove or the mantel-piece until his gloom is dispelled. If he says he has ceased to love you, let your fingers dally with his ringlets lovingly for a few minutes, and then suddenly lift out a couple of handfuls, and have an Irishman at hand to come in and sit on him awhile and knock out his teeth and jump up and down on him and be sociable. Then let him go, and commence your arrangements to rope in a fresh man. You cannot afford to waste your young life upon such a wretch as this; and where heart will not throb to heart or soul respond to soul, the best thing to do is to contuse the nose at once.

PERU.

The Fashionable Bathing-Resort for Callao.

Processions to the Houses of the Dying.

Decorating the Tombs on All Saints' Day.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LIMA, Peru, June, 1873.

I have been down to the

FASHIONABLE BATHING RESORT

for Callao residents, called the "Point"; and a little description of my trip there might prove interesting. The entire population of Callao go down to this point for sea-bathing during the entire year, and many families secure rooms at some of the hotels there for the three-months summer-season. The Point is distant a mile from Callao, and street-cars run down and back every ten minutes, although the better class of people ride down there on their own splendid Chilian horses. It is a very popular resort, and answers to our Long Branch in its attractions. The Pacific Ocean takes a sudden bend at this point of land, and, coming up on the south side of the land, turns directly toward the west, so that Callao really is surrounded on two sides by the sea. There are three very large and fine hotels erected at the Point. They are built with balconies outside and inside, and are open so as to form a hollow square in the centre. In this square are the reading-rooms and sitting and smoking rooms; and you can come out on to the verandah of the second, third, or fourth floor, and look down upon the people sitting below, in the wide, open space, which has no roof over it, as there is never any rain; and which is filled with small tables, at which are people eating, laughing, and smoking, waited upon by small, bright-eyed, nimble Chinese boys in white aprons.

Crossing the balcony on the lower floor, we come upon

THE BATHING-ROOMS,

for gentlemen on the one side, and ladies on the other. Unlike Long Branch, however, or any of our own watering-places by the sea, there is no soft sand for your feet. All bathers wear heavy white linen shoes, with heavy double soles, and well laced up around the ankles. Even then your footing is very uncertain, as your feet constantly slip on smooth, heavy boulders that strew the ocean-bed. These are huge stones, sharp and slippery; and yet one would think they would be worn smooth by the constant action of the waters. A very heavy surf always beats and roars here, much heavier than at any of our Atlantic coasts where I have ever bathed. In certain months of the year,

SCORPIONS

lie around among these stones, the bite of which is death. But a more frightened creature than a scorpion, as well as a more ugly one, I never saw. Alarmed at the footfalls of any one over their hiding-places among they rocks, they are much more frightened than the person himself, and at once beat a precipitous retreat, when they are generally beaten and stoned to death. I once got one in my shoe; and a friend bathing had one run up the loose sleeve of her bathing-jacket, and as suddenly run out again. But, when they are cornered beyond all hope of escape, they will bite you, and their bite is always death.

SHARKS,

also visit these bathing-places about two months in the year, when all persons bathing are warned against them. It is not a pleasant reflection, while taking a sea-bath, that a scorpion may get into your shoe, or a shark turn up his voracious jaws in your immediate vicinity; but, at the only time when the sharks are to be seen visible within the ropes of the bathing-grounds, persons stationed on the beach with field-glasses give due warning of their approach, and they are shot with long-range rifles. Yet the bathing is more delightful in the Pacific than at any of our Atlantic seaplaces, for there is no undertow, and the great breakers roll and toss you about like a toy. Ropes are driven into stakes to form a hollow square. The Peruvian ladies, and all the children, from the age of 2 years upwards, swim like veritable ducks.

THE VIEW SEAWARD

from the Point is very fine. The constant departure and arrival of steamers, ships, brigs, and sloops necessitate a constant passing to and fro of small boats, with their dusky owners; and crafts of all kinds come and go, each one laden with luggage and passengers, — pleasure-parties, picnics, grain, fruit, and produce boats plying the oars, with laughter and song. The ships are nearly all of them discharging cargo, unloading coal, or shipping the products of the country; and the heavy launches ply back and forth; and the monotonous song of the strong-armed oarsmen, who paddle these launches, comes to us very pleasantly as we buffet among the breakers.

There are several immense shower-baths of fresh water, built on the beach, and every one here, after bathing in the surf, steps into one of these, in his wet habiliments, and takes a fresh-water shower-bath. It is a very odd custom, but very agreeable.

One of the very prettiest processions of this Catholic country, although a very solemn one, is the custom of going in the evening, or at night,

TO THE HOUSE OF THE DYING,

to administer extreme unction and the eucharist. Both sides of the street are lined with men carrying lighted tapers; and in the middle of the street, under a silken canopy borne by four men, and preceded by boys swinging censors, walks the priest, chanting in a low minor key as he walks, and the whole crowd responding in mournful refrain. As the slow procession thus files down the long, narrow streets, the chant and requiem reach the ears of the people in the houses, and they one and all rush to the open doors or entrances to their court-yards, bearing a lighted candle, and fall upon their knees. Thus they remain until the whole procession has passed the house. If there should be an evening-party, and they are all dancing and feasting, just as soon as the sad, dirge-like tones of the padre are borne in at the open windows, they all cease dancing, or eating, or talking, instantly, and, in the very midst of their entertainment, rush to the street-entrance to prostrate themselves, even if in ball-room attire, upon their knees, and join in the prayer for the soul whose departure they are assured of. Justice compels me to say, however, that they jump up, and resume the broken dance or feast as soon as the procession has got out of sight.

Among the beautiful celebrations of this feast-loving and feast-giving country I think the finest sight to a foreigner is the decoration of the graves of the dead on

ALL SAINTS' DAY,

at the native Pantheon, or cemetery. This day is the only day in the whole year when foreigners not Catholics are permitted to enter the native cemetery. On that day, all places of business are closed by order from the President, and every Peruvian family devotes the entire time to visiting the Pantheon, where sleep their beloved dead, and adorning and beautifying the tombs. No dead bodies are buried in the ground, for fear of being resurrected by earthquake-shocks, but the coffins are shoved into stone-cells, built in tiers, one above the other, five tiers in height, and containing about 500 coffins in one block of tiers. The entire front of these blocks is of white marble, and the openings are of wide plate-glass, built in double linings, or thicknesses, to permit the ornaments to adorn the head of the coffin, between the two plates of glass, so that they can be seen, but not disturbed by any sacrilegious hand. Outside of the glass, and on each side, are bronze lamps, in brackets, and these lamps are not only kept burning during the two days of All Saints and All Souls, but the wealthy residents employ a servant-man expressly to trim and keep burning these lamps of bronze during the entire year, day and night. On All Saints' Day entire families come clad in deepest black, to commune with the departed, to offer prayers, to burn incense, and to bring

FLORAL AND OTHER BEAUTIFUL OFFERINGS

to adorn the front of these marble resting-places. They really believe that on these days the souls of their departed loved ones revisit the tombs, and look upon their absent friends, and are pleased with their offerings of love. Many families bring photographs of the family-group, and year by year open the outer glass case, and inclose the photographs within the glass, believing that, on these days, the spirit of the departed returns to look upon the absent or missing faces of its own loved family. This was the old, superstitious belief of the Incas; but that it is still held as a belief is evidenced by the photographs with added or missing faces among the family-group, brought thus, year by year, and deposited in the same vault. And not only are photographs brought, but the most elegant and costly ornaments — wreaths of frosted silver, flowers made of white crape, with purple satin leaves; black velvet flowers entwined with white crape leaves, for an aged person; immortelles, and every kind of beautified design in

PORCELAIN, WREATHS, AND ORNAMENT,

are freely bought, and placed within the outer glass, over the ashes of the loved ones. The marble and heavy stone monuments, containing the remains of Peru's greatest Generals and noted men, are draped in soft hangings of crape, white tulle, lace, and tapestry. Many of the military men are lying under monuments adorned with gold lace and royal-purple velvet flowers, entwined in the most tasteful and beautiful manner. Some of the most exquisite designs, in hair, flowers, and purple satin and black crepe, vines, and leaves are placed over the tombs of elderly persons; and silver-frosted leaves, with white crape flowers, are placed at the tomb of a young child. A silver dove, very chaste and beautiful, is placed, surrounded with lace, at the grave of an infant. Thousands of people go, from curiosity alone, to admire the floral designs; and strangers, far from making it a day of mourning, make it a day for jollification and jubilee. Down the long, shaded walks, and strolling among the rose-covered trellises, are young lovers carrying on their flirtations and love-making; and, outside the grounds, and just at the very gates, are booths and tents erected, filled with all the native eatables and drinks, including intoxicating liquors. Formerly

A VERY DISGRACEFUL SCENE

to a foreigner was the sight of many young monks and friars, who would sit before the tombs, with a lighted candle and cross, to offer up prayers for the souls of the departed. They would drive such an animated trade, and become so ambitious to earn the customary fee, that they would run each other most unmercifully, jumble up a few hasty Latin words, and made the whole affair ludicrous and disgraceful. If one monk would offer to repeat a prayer for a rial (10 cents), another monk would offer to repeat it for a media (5 cents); and they would drive a very animated trade, and cut the prayer to a very short sentence. They would vary their charges by the ability of the person soliciting the prayer to pay much or little, and would mutter very many prayers, and earn a great deal of money. All of this was entirely suppressed by the late President Balta, and the padres who now sit at the gates to offer up prayers for the souls of the dead are men that cannot be bought for any such purpose. Indeed, the Pantheon is a very lovely spot. Eternal sunlight sifts through the branches of the trees, and neither storm, rain, snow, nor cold visit the quiet place the year round. Flowers bloom in fragrance and luxurience from day to day, all through the year, also; and the odor of the sweet-scented shrubs is always in the air. And it seems a very fit resting-place for the dead, who sleep there in endless rest and quiet, with eternal sunshine on their graves.

WALDA.

MICHIGAN AVENUE.

AN OUTRAGEOUS STENCH.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: A few days since,—it was one of those charming afternoons when a southwest wind made the shady side of the walk so agreeable,—I was sauntering leisurely through Michigan avenue, at the close of my day's business, when I saw a wagon, in front of a palatial dwelling, receive a load of large trunks, evidently the family-baggage; and it reminded me that my friend —— had told me that he was going to take his wife and grown-up daughter to Saratoga and Newport.

I was myself a new resident on the lake-side, of which I had become a great admirer, though living a mile south of ——, whose home is not remote from Twelfth street.

As I looked out eastward on the majestic inland sea, dotted with white sails, with the intervening park to make it more beautiful; and then at the shaded sidewalk over which I was passing, and at the home-like houses, with their nice grass-plats and flowers,—I wondered that any comfortable resident of this fine thoroughfare should abandon his ample rooms, with such an outlook, for the "cribbed, cabined, and confined" apartments of the summer-resorts in the East.

"'Twas strange; 'twas passing strange," methought.

But yesterday, in taking the same walk, my wonder was materially lessened, as my somewhat capacious nostrils winded under the incoming of a most outrageous stench. I was just passing the up-rushing structure (which grows every day in the week), the Exposition building, and it occurred to me that the workmen ought to be paid double wages. It was at first a New-York-dock stench; but, before I had reached Twelfth street, it had increased in concentrated nastiness so much that I came nigh drawing the conclusion that all the common sewers of the city were holding a convention at the breakwater, or basin, near the end of Park Row. Only Bridgeport could surpass it. How in the world that neighborhood can escape the cholera, I can't imagine! It explained to me the mystery of at least some of the departures from Chicago this summer.

Can you find a remedy!

A. L. S.

CHICAGO, July 31, 1873.

DUST AND MUD.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Michigan avenue, between Park Row and Congress street, yesterday was a lake of dust; to-day it is a sea of mud. Thus has it been all this delightful summer, when the change came from sunshine to rain.

Please stir up the City Government, so that we may have this thoroughfare cleaned up a little before the summer is entirely gone.

A RESIDENT ON THE AVENUE.

CHICAGO, July 30, 1873.

BJORNSON, THE NORWEGIAN POET.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In your last Sunday's issue you published that the eminent Norwegian and novelist, Bjornson, is said to have his eyes turned to this country as his future home; and gave a touching account of a recent visit to the poet by a writer in a Swedish periodical, in which Bjornson's intention is announced.

The writer introduces the reader to a place he calls "Swantwyk," of which Bjornson is the Vicar, but "four hours" from Trondheim; and describes the quaint old village in profound tranquility. He arrived there at 5 in the afternoon, finding the poet in his shirt-sleeves in the garden, with a sprinkler in his hands.

In reply to this statement of the writer, be it said there does not exist any vicarage of such a name, either "four hours" from Trondheim, or anywhere else in the country called Norway. Even if it did exist, Bjornson could not be its Vicar, because he is not graduated for that purpose.

Bjornson has, since he commenced his literary working, years ago, constantly lived in the Capital of Norway, Christiania.

Referring to the writer's discourse with Bjornson, it has never been known in Norway that the latter has had any particular struggle for maintenance, although it easily might be comprehended that there is a material difference to an author in writing for a nation of about 2,000,000 of inhabitants and one of 40,000,000 or more. Nevertheless, Bjornson's books have always been warmly received by the whole nation, and are much read by the other Scandinavian countries, Sweden and Denmark. Besides, his works, including his plays, are translated into other languages. The Norwegian people have always appreciated Mr. Bjornson as as a national poet and author. The Legislature voted him, some years ago, an annual donation of $500, for which he renders no direct service at all.

Mr. Bjornson is an enthusiastic republican, expresses his political creed with frankness, and works ardently to propagate his liberal ideas. That he, therefore, should seek a future home in the great American Republic has never been heard, either among his countrymen here, or in the old country.

The writer in the Swedish periodical seems to be a newsmonger with an inventive brain. As concerns his interview with Mr. Bjornson at Swantwyk, he must have had it in a dream, or else it is a perfect hoax. Very respectfully,

O. L. MOLSTAD.

BATHING IN UNION PARK.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Would it not be proper for the boys to be permitted, these fine moonlight nights, to enjoy a swim in Union Park after certain hours? It might also be restricted by compelling them to wear bathing-suits.

A SUBSCRIBER.

CHICAGO, July 30, 1873.

JEFFERSON AND MERRY.

The Great Democrat and a British Minister.

James Parton in the August Atlantic.

It so chanced that the British Minister from 1803 to 1809, with whom Jefferson had most to do, Merry by name but not by nature, was a fanatic of etiquette; and it appears that, previous to his presentation to the President, he had not heard of the business-like manner in which the affairs of the White House were conducted. He was stunned at the manner of his reception! It made an impression upon his mind which neither explanation nor the lapse of years could even soften, much less obliterate. And, really, when we consider that he had passed his life at courts where the nod, the smile, the frown, the glance, the tone, the silence, the presence, the absence of the head of the Government were matters of importance to be noted, recorded, transmitted, and weighed, we ought not to laugh at this Mr. Merry as we do. Besides, as Mr. Jefferson remarks, "Poor Merry had learned nothing of diplomacy but its suspicions without head enough to distinguish when they were misplaced." Nevertheless, he comes down to us borne on the billow of laughter, and he remains to this day one of the stock jests of Washington. Thus he recounted his woes, three years after the event, to Mr. Josiah Quincy, of Massachusetts, the ablest Federalist in Congress, and one of the worthiest;

"I called on Mr. Madison, who accompanied me officially to introduce me to the President. We went together to the mansion-house, I being in full official costume, as the etiquette of my place required on such a formal introduction of a Minister from Great Britain to the President of the United States. On arriving at the hall of audience we found it empty, at which Mr. Madison seemed surprised, and proceeded to an entry leading to the President's study. I followed him, supposing the introduction was to take place in the adjoining room. At this moment Mr. Jefferson entered the entry at the other end, and all three of us were packed in this narrow space, from which, to make room, I was obliged to back out. In this awkward position my introduction to the President was made by Mr. Madison. Mr. Jefferson's appearance soon explained to me that the general circumstances of my reception had not been accidental, but studied. I, in my official costume, found myself, at the hour of reception he had himself appointed, introduced to a man as President of the United States, not merely in an undress, but actually standing in slippers down at the heels, and both pantaloons, coat, and underclothes indicative of an utter slovenliness and indifference to appearances, and in a state of negligence actually studied. I could not doubt that the whole scene was prepared and intended as an insult, not to me personally, but to the sovereign I represented."

It is just possible that Mr. Jefferson thought, that morning, of the time when Gouverneur Morris kicked his heels four months in London waiting for the promised answer to the British Government to as reasonable and urgent a communication from President Washington as one Government ever made to another, and then had to leave England without getting it. Possibly, also, it did happen to occur to his memory that Mr. Adams had been kept vainly waiting three years in England for a reply to the same proposals. Perhaps, too, he remembered the period when he himself was presented to the King of England by Mr. Adams, and the King froze to them both; an example which was followed by the "King's friends," and society generally; so that it required courage for a courtier to show them more than cold civility at an evening party. And this, while they were only asking the King to stay the bloody ravages of the Indians by giving up the seven posts within the boundaries of their country. He may, too, have heard of the time when he, as Secretary of State, would send an important communication to the British Minister at Philadelphia, and wait many months for an answer; but if he failed to answer a letter within three or four days, he would be "goaded" by a second. Perhaps he thought the time had come to show the Federalists that he could be as rude as Great Britain at her own valuation, and did not believe she was fighting the battle of man and liberty against Bonaparte. It may be, too, that he, knowing the childish politics of Europe, and what a ridiculous importance was attached there to trifles, may have paused before ringing for a pair of shoes not down at the heels, and wondered if the old slippers, duly reported to Bonaparte, might not drive another nail into the bargain for Louisiana, just concluded by Mr. Livingston and Mr. Monroe, to the great joy of President and people. All these thoughts may have flitted through the President's mind, and held back his hand from the bell-rope; but, in all probability, he had no thought of the kind, and only wore the clothes he usually did while at work.

A few weeks after, arrived in Washington the young Irish poet, Thomas Moore, who had crossed the Atlantic in the same ship with Mr. and Mrs. Merry. To him, also, the affronted Britain related his sorrows, and even exhibited the Presidential shoe in its simplicity. Mr. Merry presented Mr. Moore to the President at the White House. "I found him," the poet records, "sitting with Gen. Dearborn and one or two other officers, and in the same homely costume, comprising slippers and Connemara stockings, in which Mr. Merry had been received by him, much to that formal Minister's horror, when waiting on him in full dress to deliver his credentials. My single interview with this remarkable person was of very short duration; but to have seen and spoken to the man who drew up the Declaration of Independence was an event not to be forgotten." The poet did not approve of the President, and said so in several satirical stanzas and poems in his next publication, at which Mr. Jefferson was amused, and even surprised, for he had not before heard of this new light in literature. Mr. Randall relates a pleasant incident to show how little he had come to regard the stings and arrows of outrageous politics. A few years after his retirement, a grandaughter placed in his hands Moore's Irish Melodies, as the book of the season, which was having a great run on both sides of the ocean. The young lady, curious and expectant, watched him as he opened the work and turned over the leaves. Said Jefferson, "This is the little man who satirized me so." Reading on, he was won by the flowing music and patriotic feeling of the verse. "Why," he said at length, "he is a poet, after all;" and, ever after, even to the end of his life, he was fond of reading certain favorites among the poems of Thomas Moore.

But poor Merry's troubles were not yet at an end. He and his wife dined one day at the White House; and, when dinner was announced, the President offered his arm to the lady next to him at the moment, Mrs. Madison, — not to Mrs. Merry, who was on the other side of the room! Insult upon insult! "Poor Merry" made such an outcry at this in Washington, that Mr. Madison deemed it best to explain the circumstances to Monroe, the American Minister in London, that he might be prepared to meet Merry's version. Mr. Merry did relate his grievances to the English Minister for Foreign Affairs, who, however, forbore to mention the matter to Monroe. If he had, Monroe was ready for him; for, besides being fully alive to the humor of the affair, he had seen, a few weeks before in an official drawing-room, the wife of an Under-Secretary of State accorded precedence over his own. Mrs. Merry went no more to the White House, and her husband only went when official duty compelled. But nothing could tire the placable good-nature of Jefferson. Some time after, desirous to restore social intercourse, he caused Mr. Merry to be informally asked whether he and his wife would accept an invitation to a family dinner at the President's house; and receiving, as he understood, an affirmative intimation, Mr. Jefferson sent the invitation, written with his own hand. Merry rose to his opportunity. He wrote to the Secretary of State, asking whether the President of the United States invited him as a private gentleman or as British Plenipotentiary; for, if as a private gentleman, he must obtain the King's permission before he could accept; if in his official character, he must have assurance that he would be treated with the respect due to it. Madison, with short civility, waived the solution of this problem, and the matter dropped. But it was not till 1809 that British interests in America were confided to abler hands.

STREET-SCHOOL POLICE.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I desire, with your permission, to suggest the idea of a Street-School Police, or School Street-Monitors, for the benefit not only of merchants, but of parents and children in general.

The necessity of such an institution needs no debate, for it is well known to the least-observing that children, especially boys, take liberties that a proper system of regulation would not tolerate.

If the city is to be so largely taxed for educational purposes, it should be thorough, and should apply to street as well as school-room order. There might then be a possibility of merchants doing business with less molestation, vice have less freedom, etiquette be more commonly practiced, the law of God (Honor thy father and mother) better regarded, homes made more happy, out-door amusements more enjoyable, driving on the public highways more safe, and the streets serene before midnight.

If the Board of Education will think over this matter, and adopt some means for the out-door cultivation of the rising generation, they will place both parents and children under lasting obligations, and set an example for the world.

Yours in the hope of a street-reform,

CHICAGO, July 30, 1873. E. FRANCIS.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, Aug. 2.

The week closes as it began, on a very dull money market. The customers of our largest banks do not appear to want any funds, and in most of them deposits and cash means are steadily increasing. Bankers sit in their parlors, with coats off, ready for work, but few, if any, opportunities offer. The wheat corner made considerable talk for a day or two, but it produced little, if any, effect upon the financial affairs of the city. Discount rates are nominal at 10 per cent, and most of the banks would shade short gilt-edge paper very considerably, did an opportunity offer.

Exchange is in pretty fair demand, but rates are without change, viz.: par@25c per $1,000 premium; to customers, par@1-10 premium. Most of the banks, however, sell to good depositors the year round at par.

In the street, real estate and other outside paper goes at 1@2 per cent discount per month, with commissions. About all is taken that offers, if rates are satisfactory; usual figures, 1@1½@1¾.

The *Journal of Commerce* reports the New York market on the 31st as follows:

There appears to be no important increase in the speculative demand for money, and lenders find considerable difficulty in obtaining employment for all their surplus funds at current rates of interest. Call loans are made upon good securities at 3@4 per cent, the higher being the prevailing rate. The best commercial paper is readily placed at 5@7 per cent per annum discount.

STATISTICAL BULLION PRODUCT.

From the *Journal* of the American Bureau of Mines, an able and beautifully-printed periodical, published in this city, the first number of which we find upon our table, we take the following article:

The last monthly report of the Washington Bureau of Statistics contains a statement, prepared by the United States Mining Commissioner, of the gold and silver product of the country for the three years 1869 to 1871, both inclusive, "as near as can be ascertained." From this statement it appears that the product was $61,930,000 in 1869, $66,000,000 in 1870, and $66,663,000 in 1871. Supposing these figures to be approximately correct, the increase for 1870 over 1869 was about 7.5 per cent, while the increase for 1871 over 1870 was only a trifle over 1 per cent. Of course no certain conclusion can be drawn from such insufficient data, but they furnish ground for the surmise, at least, that the production of the precious metals in this country has about reached its climax. Rich deposits may indeed be discovered, but it will not do to rely upon anything of the kind in making calculations for the payment of the public debt, as some of our Washington statesmen have done; much less will it pay to make large investments in underground explorations, as proposed by the patriotic and disinterested Mr. Sutro.

Indeed, if Prof. Carr is right in saying that the cost of mining greatly exceeds the product, it would be a good speculation to abandon all the mines that are not pretty sure to pay, and go to paying off the debt out of the profits of those lines of business which may be relied upon as steadily remunerative. There may be one object in increasing the gold and silver product as much as possible, namely, to depreciate the whole stock while the country is paying off its debt. But an intelligent business man would be very likely to reject that ingenious expedient, as one more likely to yield a loss than a profit.

The tabular statement above-mentioned shows some interesting local changes in mining industry. In 1869 California stood first, and Nevada second; the former producing $23,500,000, and the latter $14,000,000. In 1870 the two States stood in very nearly the same relation; the former producing $25,000,000 (an increase of one-ninth), and the latter $16,000,000 (an increase of one-seventh). But in 1871 the two States changed places; the former only producing $20,000,000 (a decrease of one-fifth), and the latter $22,500,000 (an increase of more than two-fifths).

It is estimated that the increase of silver in the United States has been about 20 per cent over 1871 for the last year, and that the net silver product of Utah and Colorado will, during the coming season, fully reach that figure; but the statistics fail to show any increase in the gold product.

During each of the three years the two States California and Nevada produced more gold than all the other States and Territories in which those metals are mined. In 1869 they produced $36,500,000; the rest of the country, $25,000,000. In 1870 they produced $41,000,000; the rest of the country, $25,000,000. In 1871 they produced $42,500,000; the rest of the country $24,163,000. Thus it appears that the increase of product has been confined wholly to California and Nevada, while in the other States and Territories there has been a slight decrease. This fact, like that of the very moderate increase in the total product, tends to the conclusion that gold and silver mining has seen its best days in the United States, unless rich deposits should be discovered in hitherto unexplored regions, or our mines worked on a scientific basis, and preserved from reckless and wasteful mining, as now.

The Mining Commissioner does not state what part of the annual product of the precious metal is gold. There is a prevailing impression that the yield of gold is decreasing quite rapidly, while that of silver is increasing. This impression is correct, doubtless, but it would be interesting to know with some degree of certainty at what rate this change is taking place. Something may be inferred from the fact that Nevada, which produces silver chiefly, increased her product six and a half millions in 1871, while California, which produces more gold than silver, shows a decrease of five millions in 1871. This pretty clearly indicates that the change referred to is taking place, but it is not enough to warrant any conclusions respecting from early change in the value relation of gold to silver.

CHICAGO CLEARING-HOUSE.

Clearings for the week ending Aug. 2, 1873:

Date.	Clearings.	Balances.
Monday	$3,342,189.68	$350,790.65
Tuesday	3,346,688.;	377,257.19
Wednesday	3,490,083.21	419,981.39
Thursday	3,710,147.65	399,880.11
Friday	3,533,251.92	499,838.40
Saturday	4,363,380.20	$10,180.07
Total	$21,686,743.62	$2,257,627.74
Corresponding week last year	20,607,676.73	2,103,288.54

Lunt, Preston & Kean, of this city, report as follows:

	Buying.	Selling.
5-20s of '62	116⅞	117⅛
5-20s of '64	117⅛	117⅜
5-20s of '65	118⅛	118⅜
5-20s of '65, Jan. and July	117⅛	117⅜
5-20s of '67, Jan. and July, ex. int.	118⅛	118⅜
5-20s of '68, Jan. and July	118⅛	118⅜
10-40s	115½	115¾
U. S. 5s (new issue)	114½	114⅝
Gold (full weight)	115	115⅛
Gold Coupons	115⅛	115⅜
Gold Exchange	....	115⅛
Sterling Exchange	....	109@109⅝
Northern Pacific Gold 7-30s	100	& int.
Chicago City 7s	100	& int.
Cook County 7s	100	& int.
Illinois County and Township 10s	....	95@98
LAND WARRANTS.		
160s War 1812	178	189
120s War 1812	136	143
160s not War 1812	176	187
120s not War 1812	133	140
Agricultural College Land Scrip	....	180

The following quotations of local stocks are furnished by Messrs. Hammond & Gage, financial agents, 76 Washington street:

	Bid.	Asked.
First National Bank	150	156
Third National Bank	135	....
Fifth National Bank	125	....
Union National Bank	150	....
Commercial National Bank	145	....
Merchants' National Bank	200	....
German National Bank	123	....
Manufacturers' National Bank	103	110
Northwestern National Bank	220	....
Corn Exchange National Bank	119	120
City National Bank	145	....
Cook County National Bank	105	110
National Bank of Illinois	108	110
National Bank of Commerce	105	....
International Bank	155	....
Chicago City Railway	155	160
West Division Railway	175	180
North Division Railway	....	100
Pullman Palace Car	....	113¾
Elgin Watch Company	105	....
Chicago Gas Light and Coke Company	113	115
Chamber of Commerce	94	96
Traders' Insurance Company	98	100

SALES.

$4,000 Third National Bank at 138.

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, Aug. 2.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past twenty-four hours, and for the corresponding date one year ago:

	RECEIPTS.		SHIPMENTS.	
	1873.	1872.	1873.	1872.
Flour, brls	4,655	3,951	4,841	3,033
Wheat, bu	22,072	3,493	67,495	56,159
Corn, bu	175,840	146,815	245,042	288,339
Oats, bu	50,040	7,766	92,608	81,776
Rye, bu	285	1,500	.....	2,940
Barley, bu	1,100	1,950	844	1,821
Grass seed, lbs	8,995	24,045	25,200	1,570
Flax seed, lbs	.....	.....	.....	.....
Broom-corn, lbs	22,000	14,000	5,800	.....
Cured meats, lbs	51,160	45,870	403,650	260,150
Beef, brls	.....	.....	.....	125
Pork, brls	.....	399	235	75
Lard, lbs	41,160	110,485	216,000	225,510
Tallow, lbs	6,920	7,365	21,000	111,000
Butter, lbs	152,320	98,056	74,611	63,970
Dressed hogs, No	.....	.....	.....	.....
Live hogs, No	12,974	13,177	7,979	9,075
Cattle, No	2,300	2,705	1,436	1,720
Sheep, No	779	1,226	.....	.....
Hides, lbs	90,118	97,864	73,379	114,119
Highwines, brls	222	186	216	238
Wool, lbs	245,655	29,996	102,397	61,297
Potatoes, bu	512	1,953	70	.....
Lumber, m feet	2,781	7,910	1,961	3,002
Shingles, m	1,210	800	1,969	1,945
Lath, m	25	125	150	200
Salt, brls	5,696	1,800	5,438	744

Withdrawn from store on Friday for city consumption: 2,387 bu corn; 379 bu rye; 220 bu barley. Withdrawn for do during the week: 12,771 bu wheat; 12,913 bu corn; 15,060 bu oats; 2,907 bu rye, 1,994 bu barley.

The following grain has been inspected into store this morning up to 10 o'clock: 38 cars wheat; 405 cars corn; 34,100 bu No. 2 do by canal; 16 cars oats; 1,000 bu rejected do by canal; 1 car rye; 1 car barley. Total (461 cars), 220,000 bu.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and live stock at this point during the past week, and for the corresponding weeks ending as dated:

RECEIPTS.	Aug. 2, 1873.	July 26, 1873.	Aug. 3, 1872.
Flour, brls	26,001	31,697	20,595
Wheat, bu	274,277	192,482	71,373
Corn, bu	1,502,173	1,751,661	755,672
Oats, bu	296,463	347,949	85,246
Rye, bu	5,837	5,099	5,104
Barley, bu	5,705	3,750	14,900
Live hogs, No	57,767	72,124	56,135
Cattle, No	16,050	17,618	15,885
SHIPMENTS.			
Flour, brls	23,403	34,290	17,116
Wheat, bu	261,739	260,260	170,650
Corn, bu	1,355,755	2,005,766	1,851,907
Oats, bu	314,760	382,269	154,135
Rye, bu	854	13,273	9,673
Barley, bu	7,254	4,782	11,009
Live hogs, No	43,595	51,031	43,227
Cattle, No	11,025	12,074	10,065

The question of puts and calls, as developed by the recent wheat corner, was rather extensively agitated on the floor of the Exchange today. There was a good deal of pro and con. in regard to the rights of individuals, but very little said on the main topic. The fact is that these privileges are a burning disgrace to the Board of Trade, and ought to be purged out. The practice is one in reference to which we should follow the advice of Hamlet to the players: "Oh! reform it altogether!" It is especially obnoxious to democratic institutions, which are supposed not to allow the existence of "privilege" classes in their midst.

THE MARKETS.

The leading produce markets were rather less active to-day, but average somewhat higher in prices, owing to the fact of rather small offerings in proportion to the demand. The receipts were light, except in corn, and the shipments liberal, with the same exception. The general expectation, or fear, that the weather of this month will be very unsettled, may have helped to a slight upward movement in prices.

Some improvement in the dry goods jobbing trade is noticeable, and the market is assuming a firmer, healthier tone. While the demand is still largely confined to mail orders, the attendance of buyers in person is now on the increase, and our wholesale merchants feel confident that the volume of business during the present month will exhibit a large increase over the sales of August, 1872. At the moment the general market is steady, though in the more staple articles the tendency is rather to advance. In the grocery market there were no quotable changes. Coffees, however, were reported very strong, with a tendency to higher prices. Rice, also, is exceedingly firm, stocks being light and the demand active. Sugars are more settled, the increased firmness at the East having checked the downward tendency here. Soaps, candles, syrups, and spices were comparatively steady. Teas remain weak. The cheese trade was moderately active, with prices firmer. New York is up another half-cent and our market has responded, the quotations now being 11½@12½c for New York factory, and 10¾@11¾c for Ohio and Western. Coal was selling at former rates; Lehigh at $10.50; Lackawanna at $9.50; Walnut Hill at $9.00, and Wilmington at $6.00. No change was noted in the prices of butter; choice yellow, being scarce, is firmly held, but other grades are in full supply and rule easy. The domestic and foreign dried fruit market continues active and excited, and some further changes in prices are noted. Raisins are in short supply here and at the East, and prices were to-day advanced to $2.65@2.75 for layers. Blackberries and halves peaches have also taken another jump upward, the former now selling at 11½@12½c, and the latter at 9¼@9¾c. Fish were in good request at previous quotations, where, as a rule, they were firmly held. No new features were developed in the hay market. Prime is scarce and readily commands the advanced prices recently established, while low grades are in excessive supply and are unsalable. Hides and leather are reported quiet and steady. Oils, paints, pig iron, tobacco, and wood were without quotable change.

There was no change in lumber at the yards; the demand was moderate at previous prices. The wholesale dealers were better supplied with lumber than yesterday, and sales were quite readily effected in the morning. Metals and tinners' stock were quiet, and prices were lower for tin plate, tinned copper, and galvanized and sheet iron. Tin plate is 50c off; now quoted at $14.00 for I, O. 10x14. Iron, nails, naval stores, and cooperage were without new features. Wool was quiet and steady; broom-corn was also inactive, but very firm under moderate stocks and the probability of a light crop this season. Hops are meeting with more inquiry, especially from country consumers, and the market for good to choice grades is firm. Seeds were quiet, excepting timothy, which met with a fair demand at $3.25@4.00 for common to prime. Domestic green fruits were in fair supply and easy; forsign remain firm. The offerings of poultry were large, and prices for small chickens were weak and irregular, while old sold at full prices. Eggs were scarce and higher.

Lake freights were quite active and firm at the advance gained on Friday, at 5½c for corn to Buffalo; 11½c for do to Kingston. Through rates by lake and rail to New England points were unchanged at 23c for corn via Buffalo, and 26c via Ogdensburgh. A total of sixteen charters was reported, which will carry out 30,000 bu wheat, 460,000 bu corn, and 90,000 bu oats.

Highwines are quiet and a shade easier at our quotations of yesterday for round lots, with sales of 100 brls at 93c per gallon. The market closed steady.

Provisions were quiet and unchanged, except on mess pork, which was 10@15c per bri higher, under a moderate demand from the short interest for this month, with very little offering. Lard and meats were not much inquired after, and indeed the corner was deserted during a great part of the session. It is believed that the statement of stocks in store here will show very little meats on hand, and not much pork. The market closed at the following range of prices: Mess pork, cash, $15.62½@15.75; do seller August, $15.62½@15.75; do seller September, $15.40@15.50; do seller December, $13.25 @13.50; lard, cash or seller August, $7.75@7.80; do seller September, $7.90@8.00; summer do, 7¾@7¾c. Sweet pickled hams quoted at 10 @11¼c. Dry salted meats steady at 7¼@7½c for shoulders; 9@9½c for short ribs; and 9c for short clear. Boxed shoulders, 7¼@8c; English meats, 9¾@9½c for short ribs; 9¾c for short clear. Bacon is quoted at 8½c for shoulders; 10c for clear ribs; 10@10½c for short clear; and 13¼@13½c for hams, all packed. Mess beef, $8.75@9.00; extra mess do, $9.75@10.00; beef hams, $24.00@25.00. City tallow, 7¼@7¾c; grease quotable at 5@6½c. Sales were reported of 250 brls mess pork at $15.70; 250

...sm in the country, but the high rates ...ity prevented their reshipment, and ...the unpleasant alienation of closing ...prices as sharply were generous ...ng, or of carrying it over to ...ch holds out no promises of a bet... The more Eastern States continue ...arkets below with about all the grass ...ep, and, if our present rate of supply ...s further depreciation in values can ...ed. Inferior natives and thin Texans ...as $2.00@2.50, and, unless there is a ...tion in the receipts, Western shippers ...ursued to see their scalawags selling at ...re is still an absence of any consid... for stock steers, and until the present ...modified drovers will promote their ...by withholding that class. Veal calves ...y fair request, at $3.00@5.50 for ...h, with sales chiefly at $3.50@ ...h cows sell all the way from ...to $45.00 for choice qualities. ...arket was lifeless. Buyers were few ...and the amount of sales accomplished ...small. Prices were nominally lower, ...ce of transactions, the market, must ...ged. Some 3,000 remain in the yards ...market closed weak with an unfavora...

QUOTATIONS.

...raded steers, averaging 1,400 ...lbs.....$5.80@6.00
...Fine, fat, well formed 3 year ... steers, averaging 1,250 to ...lbs.....5.40@5.60
...Common to fair steers, ...to extra cows, ...raging 800 to 1,100 lbs.....3.25@4.25
...common cattle, in decent ...ng 700 to 1,050 lbs.....3.00@4.25
...and thin cows, heifers, ...and scalawag stock.....2.00@2.75
...Northern wintered.....3.25@4.50
...through droves.....2.00@2.50

...arrivals during the week have been ...164 head, and 54,567 head before ...a heavy supply of Monday (in addition ...ceipts there were between 7,000 and ...the market was dull and lower, but ...e of Tuesday—2,383 head—induced a ...feeling and sellers succeeded in work... $4.50@5.00. They were not long sus...ange, however, the excessive receipts ...three days sending them down to ...as they close weak. The demand has ...for light lots, suitable for the New ...while the offerings have largely consisted ...; hence the former have commanded ...prices, they selling fully 40c per 100 lbs ...ry weight. The quality of the hogs is ...good for the season, the aver... of those marketed during July ...s. Reports from different sections ...these is a large hog-crop to be marketed ...and shipping, and unless the corn-crop ...red by early frosts the price of hogs ...d to rule low.

...market was inactive. Buyers would not ...ed to lower figures, so holders were willi... and only a limited amount of trading ...me 12,000 remain in the pens unsold, ...closed flat at $4.15@4.35 for heavy, and ...ar high.

...condition of the sheep market has not ...important particular. The supply and ...me pretty evenly balanced, and prices ...tively steady. Local buyers were about ...ions, but they have kept the pens well ...market closed steady at $2.75@3.50 for ...mon; at $3.75@4.00 for medium; and ...or good to extra.

...EAN NAVIGATION.

...OR EUROPE.

...MAN LINE

...L MAIL STEAMERS.

...ll sail from New York as follows:

...TEVERP.....Thursday, July 31, 10 A. M.
...OKLYN.....Saturday, Aug. 9, 10 A. M.
...RIA.....Saturday, Aug. 9, 2 P. M.
...ERICK.....Thursday, Aug. 14, 1 A. M.
...ailing SATURDAY and THURSDAY, ...Noon Hour.
...Passage, $70 and $90 Gold.
...itish Ports.....$30.00 Currency.
...Trip Tickets at Reduced Rates.
...RTS for sale at low rates.
...FRANCIS C. BROWN,
General Western Agent,
...th Clark-st., Chicago.

...HOR LINE.

...a week from New York, and carrying pas...arts of Great Britain, Ireland, Continental ...rooms pleasantly situated on Jackson-st., near Camp...bell-st. This cottage has the water and marble mantels, ...and will be sold cheap. Apply to CAMPBELL BROS., ...181 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—HOUSES AND COTTAGES IN NEAR-...ly all parts of the city, at prices and terms to suit ...all. Some on monthly payment. Apply to CAMPBELL ...BROS., 181 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON SOUTHWESTERN-AV., ...near Twelfth-st. and Western-av. Apply to 131 Mad...son-st., corner of Clark. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—THE CHEAPEST LOT ON THE NORTH ...Side, corner Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court, ...etc., in the beautiful Sheffield's nursery ground, 22x125 to ...an alley, for $650 to $700, a part of the purchase money on ...long time. Also, 2 new cottages, 7 rooms each, on Ogden ...PICK, 126 Michigan-st., corner Dearborn, between 19 ...and 19½ n. n.

FOR SALE—NEW 3-STORY FRAME BUILDING ON ...the southeast corner of State-st. and Eldridge-court, ...on leased ground; lease runs four years from the present ...time. For sale cheap if taken immediately; rents for ...$216 per month. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., ...144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

FOR SALE—A LARGE LIST OF IMPROVED OR ...unimproved property in all parts of the city. Apply to ...WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate and Renting ...Agency, 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

FOR SALE—TWO HOUSES ON SOUTH SIDE; ...monthly payments; No. 1 location. Don't pay rents; ...own a home. Don't answer unless you mean business. ...Also, a saloon on South Side; best location in the city. ...Going east, reason for selling. Don't answer unless you ...have money. Address E 94, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FINEST COTTAGE, ...lot, and barn on Ashland-av., near Thirtieth-st. ...Would take North or South lake shore property, or horse, ...buggy, or nice express rig. Address owner, WHIPPLE, ...208 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES IN S. W. ¼ SEC. 27, 37, 13. ...160 acres in N. W. ¼ Sec. 34, 37, 13. ...160 acres in N. W. ¼ Sec. 25, 37, 13. ...Lombard or Irving Park; a bargain. ...Two residences on the corner of Jackson-st., corner of Cali...fornia-av.

...Two story brick residence on Groveland-court, north ...front.

...Lot on Michigan-av., near Fifteenth-st.

...No. 1865 Indiana-av., house and barn, on Prairie-av.

...By C. C. THAYER & CO., Real Estate Auctioneers ...and Brokers, 186 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP CITY LOTS—HOMES FOR ...men of moderate means. Now is your time to build, ...before lumber advances. Choice lots on Street Halsted, ...Emerald, Dashiell, Twenty-seventh, Thirty-third, Thirty-...fourth, Lake, Arnold, and Thirty-seventh-sts.; also on ...Wentworth, Princeton, and Wallace-sts. Terms, easy ...payments down, balance in 5 years, at 6 per cent. Titles ...perfect and warranty deeds. Apply to the owner, HEN...RY W. CHIPMAN, 132 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—A GOOD 8-ROOM HOUSE, WATER ...up and down, a good barn and lot; must sell, going ...east. 33 Dunsdale-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT 22x119 FEET WITH ...good barn on South Leavitt-st., near Harrison. House ...has 7 rooms and summer kitchen; water in house. Inquire ...of Thomas Building, corner Clark and Adams-sts.

FOR SALE—A NEW HOUSE, 9 ROOMS, 4 CLOSETS, ...pantry, cellar, etc., on Lake Park Place to Monday, $2,800, ...$1,000 cash, balance long time. Enquire 1091 Jackson-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—125 FEET ON COT...tage Grove-av., by 120 feet on Woodland Park. This ...is the only property; terms very easy; Douglas cloud satis...fied. Wine Building, 77 Clark-st., room 4, near Ellis-st. House and 30 feet, Oakley near Fulton; great ...bargain. S. S. WELLS, 188 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—NEW BASEMENT ...cottage, 22x28 feet, lot 66x125 feet. G. 233 East Mon...roe-st.

FOR SALE—50x155 FEET, EAST FRONT, ON ...Fifty-third-st., near Schiller, cheap. D. LEON...ARD, 68 Sherman-st., Council Block, Room 11.

FOR SALE—NEW COTTAGE, 4 ROOMS, CLOSETS, ...and buttery; lot 25x126; price, $1,500; ⅓ cash, balance ...2 years. Apply 636 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—2-STORY STORE, ...with dwelling in rear, for acres or lot; $15,000; 600 feet ...corner Fifty-sixth-st. and Kimbark-ave.; 66 feet, front, to ...Washington-st. Address E 94, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—LOTS 50x300 FEET, FRONTING CEN...tral Park, on Madison-st., near Campbell-av. ...Lots fronting Central Park, corner of Monroe-st. ...Lots fronting Central Park, near Lake-st. ...The above all at very low prices. Apply to the owners, ...H. P. COY & CO., 163 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—3 50-FOOT LOTS ON PRAIRIE, IN-...dianapolis, between Wabash-ave., near Forty-fifth-st., cheap; ...look at these. H. P. COY & CO., 163 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—42 FEET FRONT ON MONROE-ST. ...east of Robey, desirable for some one wanting to im...prove. H. P. COY & CO., 163 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS, ...handsome and substantial two-story cottage and large ...lot, 50 Second-st., between Lincoln and Robey. Healthy ...location and good neighborhood. S. T. KING, 70 La ...Salle-st., 1 to 3 p. m.

FOR SALE—VALUABLE CORNERS, NORTHEAST ...corner Cottage Grove-av. and Forty-first-st.; southwest ...corner Rhodes-av. and Cottage Grove; southwest ...corner Drexel-av. and Forty-second-st.; northwest corner ...Drexel boulevard and Forty-first-st.; northwest corner ...Halsted and Langley; northwest corner Wabash-av. ...and Thirty-fifth-st. 8 feet, Vernon-pl. Thirty-seventh-st., ...near Ellis-av. House and 30 feet, Oakley near Fulton; great ...bargain. S. S. WELLS, 188 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—NEW HOUSE AND BARN, HOUSE ...10 rooms, cast front, six rooms, desirable residence and ...neighborhood, Indiana-av., and Forty-second-sts., cheap. ...Same cast. BRIGHAM & MOULTON, 19 Methodist ...Church Block.

FOR SALE—LOT SOUTH FRONT ON ALEXANDER ...st., west of Wentworth-av., for $1,600. Easy terms. ...J. SOUTHWORTH, Room 13 Hooper Block, corner ...Washington and Clark.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, OR WILL TRADE FOR ...bricks, house and lot, 19 Sangamon-st., between Mad...ison and Lake-st.; house 14 rooms; lot 49x138 feet. Call ...at 264 West Washington-st. McMILLAN.

FOR SALE—I WILL SELL GOOD HOMES TO ...mechanics and painters, and give 5 years' time to work ...on. House, complete, cost me $6,000; corner of Wa...bash-av. and Washington-st., from 11 to 12 to-day.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT, LEASES FOR $900 ...per annum; will exchange for brick or im...p'd. C. A. CODDINGTON, 34 West Washington-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY J. H. KEELER, 145 CLARK-...st., corner Madison:

...Lot on north of Thirtieth-st., 50x125; $120 per foot, $6,000.

...Lot, near Thirty-fifth-st., 32x172, $100 per foot.

...Lot, near Douglas-place, 50x132.

...Lot, near Thirty-second-st., 60x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-second-st., 60x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-fourth-st., 50x125; $20 per foot.

...Lot, near Thirty-fifth-st., 50x125; $20 per foot.

...Lot, near Thirty-sixth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-seventh-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-sixth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-fifth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-fourth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-third-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-second-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-first-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirtieth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-ninth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-sixth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-fifth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-fourth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-third-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-second-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-first-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirtieth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-ninth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-eighth-st., 50x125.

...Lot, near Thirty-seventh

TO RENT--ROOMS.

TO RENT—ROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, at 461 Michigan-av.

TO RENT—294 WABASH-AV., ONE ELEGANTLY furnished suite of rooms, with or without board. Will rent singly if desired.

TO RENT—A SUITE OF FRONT ROOMS, FURnished or unfurnished, and also a small back room, furnished, at 97 South Green-st., near Madison.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS NO. 7 CENTRE-av., single or en suite, three doors from Madison-st. Gas, New house, carpets, and furniture. Very pleasant location.

TO RENT—LARGE, ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED rooms, by day, week, or month, at ST. ELMO 85 and 87 Dearborn-st. Charges reasonable.

TO RENT—SLEEPING ROOMS, 294 EAST VAN Buren-st. New house, new furniture.

TO RENT—TWO OF THE PLEASANTEST AND coolest furnished rooms in the city. Terms very reasonable. Apply Sunday, 320 Fulton-st., near Hay.

TO RENT—TWO NICE FURNISHED FRONT rooms, with or without board. Terms moderate. 457 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS; HOUSE newly fitted up; all modern improvements; location first-class and central. 48 South May-st., between Madison and Washington.

TO RENT—SEVEN ROOMS, IN GOOD ORDER, for housekeeping. Several other tenements, water and closets. Cheap rent. Apply at 829 Mitchell-st.

TO RENT—SIX NICE ROOMS, PANTRY, AND clothes-presses, in new house, 234 North Franklin-st.; corner of Wendell. Rent, $30.

TO RENT—FRONT ROOM, 58 TWENTY-FOURTH-st.

TO RENT—A DESIRABLE, FURNISHED ROOM, with or without board. 51 Eldridge-court.

TO RENT—FRONT ALCOVE ROOM, FURNISHED or unfurnished. 540 Michigan-av.

TO RENT—FRONT ROOM, WITH BEDROOM AND closet off, at 69 Twenty-second-st.

TO RENT—A LARGE FURNISHED ROOM AT 153 South Green-st. Bath and modern improvements.

TO RENT—FURNISHED—SIX FINE ROOMS ON West Madison-st., near Robey, or would rent 4 rooms furnished. R. KENNEDY, 148 Clark-st., Rooms 26 and 27.

TO RENT—UNTIL THE 15TH OF SEPTEMBER A neat furnished cottage of seven rooms, 76 Twenty-fifth-st.

TO RENT—A SUITE OF NICELY FURNISHED front rooms, single or en suite, with all modern improvements, private family. Apply 230 Calumet-av.

TO RENT—ROOMS FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, at the 1100 Indiana-av., third door north of Twenty-fourth-st.

TO RENT—ROOMS SUITABLE FOR LIGHT HOUSEkeeping, furnished, pleasant; rent cheap to good parties. Call or address DRUGGIST, 536 South State-st.

TO RENT—FOUR NICE ROOMS, SUITABLE FOR light housekeeping. Apply at 267 Cottage Grove-av.

TO RENT—133 MADISON-ST., NICELY FURnished rooms, single or en suite with gas and use of bath-room.

TO RENT—NO. 190 WEST MADISON-ST., NEWLY furnished rooms, up one flight; no bed-bugs.

TO RENT—4 ROOMS IN SECOND STORY. APPLY 1 264 South Halsted-st.

TO RENT--STORES. OFFICES. &c.

Stores.

TO RENT—OR FOR SALE—THE 2-STORY STORE and dwelling No. 916 South State-st., corner N. Wall; the second floor of the 2-story house, No. 917 South Halsted-st. H. C. ZUTTERMEISTER, 830 South Halsted-st.

TO RENT—ON HALSTED-ST., AT THE CATHOLIC bookstore, the large store, 45 feet deep, to rent, No. 1628; it is desirably situated for a Catholic book-store, dry goods, millinery, or confectionary. It will be given low rent to any person that will do a quiet and respectable business in it.

TO RENT—215 EAST RANDOLPH-ST., STORE 20X 70, with or without second floor, made for dwelling. 176 East Randolph-st.

TO RENT—BASEMENT FOR LAGER BEER, barber, tailor, or other business. 177 West Twelfth-st.

TO RENT—CHEAP—STORE AND DWELLING suitable for saloon and boarding-house, at 242 South Clinton-st. Apply Sunday, 320 Fulton-st., near Hay.

TO RENT—BUILDING, 41x180 FIVE STORIES and basement, stone front, steam elevator and heated by steam. Apply to owner, 307 and 309 East Monroe-st.

TO RENT—THE STORE ON HALSTED-ST., NEAR VanBuren-st.; one $30 and one $40 per month. Apply at TRUESDELL & BROWN'S, 175 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—TWO HANDSOME ROOMS, FURnished or unfurnished, in fine front house, fronting south. Apply at 723 West Adams-st.

TO RENT—STORES 286 AND 288 FIFTH-AV., cheap to good tenants. Apply to J. E. PETTIBONE, 8 Exchange-place.

TO RENT—BY MOREY & MAGILL, 97 SOUTH Clark-st., store No. 97 Desplaines-st.

TO RENT—FOR A SALOON AND BOARDING-house, a large 2-story and basement store, with 9 rooms in the second floor; the basement is well fitted up; will rent for a term of years to a reliable man. GILBERT & GIVINS, 88 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—BUILDING NO. 209 STATE-ST., NOW occupied by Hyatt & Co., clothiers; possession given Sept. 1. S. M. MOORE & CUMMINGS.

TO RENT—ONE-HALF OF STORE 238 STATE-ST. Splendid location, and completely furnished.

TO RENT—BY HENRY S. MARBLE, FROM 6, 79 Dearborn-st., that fine store, 20x70, 145 Twenty-second-st., cheap, also basement of No. 38 State-st.

TO RENT — STORE AND BASEMENT NO. 237 Lake-st., Chapman's block (the business centre of the West Side), 20x80; height of ceiling 14 feet; suitable for any first-class business, to the right party; rent low; object, letting to first-class tenant rather than high rent. By WM. H. THOMPSON, 259 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—STORE TO RENT ON MILWAUKEE-av. Apply at 6 Randolph-st.

TO RENT—BY KERR, DAVISON & WELCH, TWO large stores on Fifth-av., between Madison and Monroe-sts.

Offices.

TO RENT—ONE-HALF OF LARGE BASEMENT office on Dearborn-st., suitable for loan broker or insurance. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—AN OFFICE ON SOUTH WATER-ST., between Wabash and Michigan-avs., first floor, in suite at 65 and 67 South Water-st., up-stairs, of MULLEN & FLAGG.

TO RENT—CHOICE OFFICES IN THE ELEGANT stone front building, northwest corner of State and Madison-sts. Rooms in every part of the house, splendidly lighted, heated with steam, also contains passenger elevator; plans at our offices. W. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate, Insurance, and Genning Agency, 161 LaSalle-st., Gund Block.

TO RENT—PART OF AN OFFICE ON BEST CORner in the city. Inquire of E. F. ADAMS & Co., 79 Madison, corner State, Room 6.

Miscellaneous.

TO RENT—WITH USE OF STEAM ELEVATOR—3 lofts, each 32x160, with front, side, and rear light; first loft finished, and heated by steam. These lofts are centrally located, and among the most desirable in the city; and to a reliable tenant they will be rented at an extremely low rate, much below their value. Inquire on the premises, 21 Lake-st.

TO RENT—ROOMS WITH STEAM POWER, SUITable for wood-working or other manufacturing purposes. Inquire at S. W. corner of Van Buren and Franklin-sts.

TO RENT—SECOND FLOOR, GOOD LIGHT ON 1 side and in front, corner of alley, suitable for jobbing business. Apply, on first floor, to HERRING & CO., 42 State-st.

TO RENT—FIRST-CLASS BARN WITH STALLS for 30 horses and large hay-loft. Terms moderate to a good tenant. No. 245 West Polk-st., near Halsted.

TO RENT—FOR SHORT OR LONG TIME—THE store and basement on the southwest corner of Wabash-av. and Adams-st., opposite the main entrance of Exposition Building. Inquire at the hotel office above. W. B. BURDICK.

TO RENT—BASEMENT 153 RANDOLPH-ST., BEtween Clark and LaSalle. W. J. DAVIS, 146 Madison-st.

TO RENT—WITH USE OF STEAM ELEVATOR—3 lofts, each 32x160, with front, side, and rear light; first loft finished, and heated by steam. These lofts are centrally located, and among the most desirable in the city; and to a reliable tenant they will be rented at an extremely low rate, much below their value. Inquire on the premises, 21 Lake-st.

TO RENT—BASEMENTS ON WEST MADISON-ST., 20x70. Light and airy; either for storage or otherwise. By WM. H. THOMPSON, 259 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—CARPENTER SHOP. ENQUIRE AT 348 Southwestern-av.

TO RENT—BARBER SHOP IN IRVING HOUSE, 148 Wabash-av., one block from Exposition Building; rent low.

TO RENT—LOW—LARGE FURNISHED DINING-room, kitchen, &c. To one who understands setting a good table a splendid chance is offered, and there is money in it. Apply at 345 Dearborn-av., 876 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—ONE OF THE FINEST LOFTS IN THE city, 50x100 clear. Northwestern Stables, 260 and 262 Michigan-av.

TO RENT—FIRE-PROOF WAREHOUSE ON CARroll-st., near Wiltsabeth. Stand, two floors. Corrugated iron doors and shutters. Very desirable for storage. Rent low. C. P. COGGESHALL, 24 West Washington-st.

WANTED--TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—A COTTAGE OF 5 ROOMS in good locality, or part of a house, on North or South Side. Address, stating terms and location, A 64, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—ON NORTH SIDE, FOUR or five rooms suitable for housekeeping in good locality, convenient to street cars. Address I A 2, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A PROMPT-PAYING tenant, a house of about 8 rooms, on West Side, west of Union Park; furnished or unfurnished; rent not above $30 per month. Address, with location and terms, J. N. GRAHAM, 193½ West Madison-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—A HOUSE WITH ABOUT 14 rooms, furnished or unfurnished, in neighborhood of Centre-av. and Polk-st. would like to board owner for the rent. Address T 86, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—THREE OR FOUR NICELY furnished rooms suitable for housekeeping by a gentleman and wife without children. Address stating terms and location T 88, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A GOOD AND RESPONsible party, a fine house of 10 or more rooms on Michigan-av., or Twenty-second-st. HENRY S. MARBLE, Room 6, No. 79 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—A FURNISHED ROOM for gentleman and lady, with the privilege of kitchen, in a private family, convenient to Madison or Adams-st. bridges. Address W 64, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—HOUSE ON WEST SIDE, containing from 6 to 10 rooms, in good order and in good neighborhood; if furnished and fixtures, if sold cheap enough; would purchase house and lot, assuming small incumbrance, or pay cash, and exchange unimproved valuable city lots. Address K 38, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOM, BY a gentleman and wife, north of Twenty-second-st. and east of Wabash-av. Will state if suited. Address, stating terms, J 62, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—ONE OR TWO FLOORS suitable to retail for lodging-rooms, central location. Address W 139, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A COTTAGE OR SUITE of 4 or 5 rooms in desirable location on the North Side. Address J 57, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A SMALL HOUSE OR cottage, with gas and water, on South Side, in a good locality, by a prompt and reliable tenant. Address W 62, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—I WANT SOME HOUSES for good tenants. L. D. PIERCE, 179 East Madison-st.

FINANCIAL.

A 1 COMMERCIAL PAPER AND SHORT DATE real estate notes wanted; inside loans negotiated. L. CURRY & CO., 6 Tribune Building.

CAN MAKE LOANS ON INSIDE PROPERTY, IN sums of $1,000 and upward, immediately. JAMES A. COWLES, Room 20 Post Block, S. W. corner Clark and Monroe-sts.

CLAIMS AGAINST CHICAGO AND OTHER BANKrupt insurance companies cashed by J. N. WITHERELL, 156 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—$15,000 IN TRUST DEEDS OF $1,000 each, due in one year, amply secured. Will make them 10 per cent month. Address P 60, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—$22,000 OR LESS—FIRST-MORTGAGE notes, due in 1, 2, and 3 years, bearing 8 per cent interest. Security worth double the amount. Will make a liberal discount—7 per cent. C. W. RIGDON, 148 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT A FAIR RATE OF INTEREST $7,500 of purchase money notes, due in 6 months and 2 years, and six months secured by $30,000 real estate first mortgage, signed by one of the best men in the county. Address P 1, Tribune office.

I WANT TO INVEST $20,000 OR $25,000 IN A WELL established banking and brokerage business. B 63, Tribune office.

LOANS MADE ON COLLATERALS, PIANOS, 1 horse and carriage, or diamonds wanted. W. OTTAWAY, 79 Dearborn-st.

LOANS—SUMS OF $1,000 TO $10,000 FOR 2 TO 5 years on inside property, improved or to be improved. Money on hand and to delay. Also good purchase money mortgages wanted. Inquire GEORGE, Room 62, 163 LaSalle-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FURNITURE, HOUSES on leased land, and good collateral security, at No. 143 South Clark-st., Room 5. R. KINNE.

MONEY TO LOAN—DEAN & PAYNE, ROOM 50 Central Union Block, N. W. cor. Market and Madison-sts., on rapidly moving direct pro ductive city real estate and farm property, in sums of $5,000, $10,000, and $20,000, at favorable rates of interest. Come to this office and save brokers' commissions.

MONEY ADVANCED AT LASSEN'S LOAN OFfice; late JACOBS & CO., on diamonds, watches, and other valuables. 177 Clark-st., corner of Monroe.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY REAL ESTATE IN sums to suit, $500 to $5,000; good real estate paper wanted, at S. GROSSMAN'S, Room 12, 178 State-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DIAMONDS, WATCHES, bonds, etc. LAUENSTEIN'S private office, 120 Randolph-st., near Clark. Established 1854.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE AND OTHer good securities, in large or small amounts. LEVI WING & CO., 90 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY REAL ESTATE AT current rates. CHASE & ADAMS, Room 20 Bryan Block.

MONEY TO LOAN ON WAREHOUSE RECEIPTS, for furniture, pianos, and other goods. J. B. STOREY, 84 and 86 LaSalle-st., Room 28.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNItures, pianos, and other good chattel security. E. HOOKER, Room 4, 141 Madison-st.

PURCHASE MONEY MORTGAGES AND SHORTtime secured paper bought by H. T. CHRISTOPH & CO., 75 South Clark-st.

THE MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS Loan & Building Company loan money to subscribing members only, at 6 per cent per annum." 154 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—$1,000 TO BORROW $6,000 ON INSIDE IMproved city real estate, worth double the amount, for 3 years. Also, want to exchange real estate for good lumber, by cargo or otherwise. Address B 16, Tribune office.

WANTED—$4,000 ON CITY PROPERTY. APPLY at 155 Fifth-av., Room 4.

WANTED—$7,000 FOR FIVE YEARS, AT 10 PER cent interest; no commission; security, first mortgage on inside property; principals only need apply at Room 36, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO BORROW $10,000 FOR 5 YEARS ON inside improved property; principals only need apply at Room 36, 65 South Clark-st.

WANTED—SECURITY FIRST-CLASS, INside property; no commissions. M 94, Washington-st., Room 13.

$800 AND $500 TO LOAN, UPON GOOD SEcurity, for six or two months. M. J. DUNNE, Attorney, 59 Madison-st., Room 10.

$2,400 IN PURCHASE-MONEY NOTES, first-class security, past 3 years to run, for sale at 1½ per cent per month. POTWIN & CORBY, 163 Dearborn-st.

$3,000 TO LOAN ON IMPROVED INSIDE property. A. F. NOBLE, Room 2, Tribune Building.

$5,000 TO LOAN FOR 5 YEARS ON FIRST-class improved inside property. SNYDER & CO., 94 Nixon Building, N. E. corner Monroe and La Salle-sts.

$7,000 CASH IN HAND TO LOAN ON REAL estate, houses on leased ground, or good collaterals, for long or short time, in sums to suit. Good commercial paper wanted. G. S. LACEY & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

$10,000 IN ONE LOAN, ON REAL ESTATE, for 2 to 5 years, by H. T. CHRISTOPH & CO., 75 South Clark-st.

$30,000 TO LOAN AT ONCE ON IMPROVED inside first-class property. PERKINS & WOLAKLEY, Room 13, Kendall Block.

$75,000 TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE—COLlateral loans made and purchase money mortgage bought at lowest current rates. W. M. WILLNES, 14 Otis block.

MACHINERY.

A NO. 3 EARL PUMP (STEAM) TO BE SOLD cheap for cash. I & R. 138 West Adams-st.

A GOOD TWO-STORY BUILDING AND SHEDS, with 30-horse engine, saws, belting, and shafting, for sale or rent. SMITH & BURDSALL, Twenty-second-st., lumber yards.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—MACHINERY—ONE horse power, with shafts, belts, etc., all in good running order. JAS. FARSON & SON, 265 South Water-st.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS NEW IXIS STAtionary steam engine. Apply at Chicago Steam Engine Works, southeast corner Michigan and Franklin-sts.

FOR SALE—A 35-HORSE POWER AMES ENgine, nearly as good as new, has been put in on charge for sale cheap and on easy terms. W. L. DRAKE & CO., 84 Market-st., office of Alvord's steam generator and superheater.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A 24-INCH WOOD-PLANER; also one 12-inch fluted cabinet pattern 10 feet long. Apply to J. W. ELLISON, 227 Hubbard-st.

FOR SALE—MACHINERY; MATCHING MACHINE, 4 surfacer, moulder, shaper; lathe, sliding-saw, scroll-saw, crosscut-saw, rip-saw, boring attachments, shafts, belting, hangers, pulleys, etc. Will sell for one-quarter cost, the whole or in part. Address B 56, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP—BOILER AND ENgine, 15 horse power, Ames' manufacture, good as new. J. M. BURROWS, Room 27, 156 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—ONE 2-HORSE ENGINE; ALSO ONE small lathe. Address J 68, Tribune office.

WANTED—A CENTRIFUGAL MILL. ADDRESS

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

9 CENTRE-AV.—FURNISHED FRONT AND SINgle rooms to rent, with or without board.

10 SOUTH GREEN-ST. — ROOMS AND BOARD for gents.

11 AND 13 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—TWO NICELY FURnished rooms, with board, for either ladies or gentlemen.

12 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—PLEASANT ROOMS with good board; terms reasonable.

12 NORTH CURTIS-ST. — A LARGE FURNISHED front room, with or without board, for two gentlemen, or gentleman and wife.

12 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.—NICELY FURnished rooms, with board, to gentleman and wife or single gentlemen.

14 BISHOP COURT—A PARLOR BED-ROOM partly furnished, with board.

16 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent, with board, by the day, week, or month.

18 ABERDEEN-ST.—FURNISHED AND UNFURnished rooms, with board. References exchanged.

24 ABERDEEN-ST.—PLEASANT ROOM WITH board for lady and gentleman or two gentlemen; also single room.

20 ABERDEEN-ST., NEAR MADISON-ST.—CONducted as a first-class house; no boarding-house cooking; rooms elegantly furnished; modern conveniences; terms to suit all.

23 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.—FURNISHED FRONT rooms with board.

47 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.—TWO OR THREE gentlemen can be accommodated with pleasant room and good board.

48 NORTH MAY-ST.—PLEASANT ROOM AND good board at $5 per week, for gentleman.

65 PARK-AV.—A SINGLE ROOM, WITH GOOD board, for one or two gentlemen.

66 PARK-AV. — TWO LARGE, PLEASANT rooms with board.

66 WARREN-AV., NEAR UNION PARK—FINEly furnished front room, with board for two, $17; also small room with board, for two gentlemen, $14.

75 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—A NEATLY FURNISHED room for gentleman and wife, and room for four single gents; also a few day boarders at $4 per week.

85 SOUTH MORGAN-ST., NEAR MADISON.—TO rent, with board, two large rooms furnished or unfurnished. Also rooms for single gentlemen. House first-class, with all modern improvements.

93 SOUTH JEFFERSON-ST., NEAR MADISON.—To rent, large rooms, with first-class board for gentlemen or ladies, at reasonable rates; also day boarders accommodated.

116 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST. — TWO GENTLEmen, or gentleman and wife, can obtain a good front room and board. Terms, $6 per week.

117 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—REFURNISHED HOUSE for furnished apartments, suitable for gentlemen and their wives, with first-class board; a few single gentlemen accommodated. House newly furnished throughout.

119 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS to rent, with board; a pleasant home to pleasant parties.

120 RANDOLPH-ST., NEAR CLARK—ROOMS furnished or unfurnished, to gentlemen or ladies, with refectionery. All new. Price moderate.

120 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—A FEW GENTLEmen can be accommodated, also one lady to room with another. Terms reasonable.

133 WEST MONROE-ST.—TO RENT, WITH board, one large room, suitable for gentleman and lady or two single gentlemen; also, smaller rooms suitable for two gentlemen. Terms moderate.

134 WARREN-AV., COR. WOOD-ST.—A VERY pleasant front parlor, with first-class table board, for married couple, at moderate terms; a few day boarders accommodated; house, location and surroundings unusually inviting; one block from Madison-st. cars.

135 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS with first-class board for gentlemen and their wives, and single gentlemen. Also single rooms.

143 NORTH ADA-ST.—A GENTLEMAN AND wife, or two young ladies, can obtain board in a strictly private family.

144 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—A LARGE FRONT room with board, suitable for married couple or gentlemen; terms reasonable. Day boarders wanted.

155½ WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—NICELY FURnished rooms, 50 cents and 75 cents per day, $2.50 and $4.50 per week. Also, a small room with board for $9 per week. Day board $4.50 per week.

166 WEST ADAMS-ST.—PLEASANT FURNISHED rooms to rent, with board, to gentlemen, or gentleman and wife, with privilege of using piano.

177 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—ROOMS TO RENT WITH board. Terms reasonable.

177 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—LARGE, WELLfurnished room; board good, house modern, and near centre of business.

181 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.—A NICELY-FURNISHed front room for two single gents. Also single room to rent, with good board. Terms moderate.

209 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—ROOM FOR TWO gentleman; also, single room, with board.

211 WEST WASHINGTON - ST. — SINGLE OR double rooms with board; front parlor unfurnished; to either gentlemen or ladies.

216 WEST WASHINGTON-ST—A WELL-FURnished room with good board for gentleman and wife. Also a room for single gent.

216 FULTON-ST.—TO RENT, NICELY FURnished rooms, with board, to gentleman and wife or two gentlemen, with first-class board; house all modern improvements. Also several rooms, furnished or unfurnished.

222 WEST MONROE-ST. — LARGE FRONT room, suitable for gentleman and wife, with board; also single rooms. First-class accommodations. Also barn to rent.

230 AND 232 WEST MADISON-ST.—MADISON Dining Hall, the coolest and one of the best in the city, situated over Carson & Pirie's dry goods store. Special attention paid to gentlemen and families. Board, $5 per week; dinner ticket, $4.50.

230 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — ELEGANTLY furnished rooms, single or en suite, with board. Terms reasonable.

246 JACKSON-ST.—A COUPLE LIVING ALONE will receive two good persons to occupy two clean cool bed-rooms, with free use of parlor off; might have excellent coffee at 7, and tea at 6. Address as above.

246 RANDOLPH-ST.—TO RENT, ONE large front room, with closet, furnished or unfurnished, with or without board, at reasonable terms.

247 WEST MONROE-ST.—NICELY FURNISHED front room, suitable for gentleman and wife or single gents.

247 WARREN-AV.—AN UNFURNISHED FRONT room, with board for gentleman and wife, one block from Union Park.

256 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—THREE PLEASant, handsomely-furnished rooms, en suite or singly, with good board.

262 WARREN-AV.—AN UNFURNISHED FRONT room, suitable for gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen, to rent, with board; also, day boarders wanted.

275 WEST MONROE-ST., CORNER MORGAN—At Two very nicely furnished rooms, with first-class board.

301 WEST LAKE-ST.—EVERYTHING NEW. Day boarders wanted.

304 WEST MADISON-ST.—A FEW BOARDERS can be accommodated in a private boarding-house.

307 WARREN-AV.—TWO OR THREE SINGLE gentlemen can obtain pleasant rooms and board; one room suitable for two who are willing to room together.

312 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — JUST TAKEN— newly furnished front suite, also other good rooms with or without board; all improvements; barn for horses.

329 WEST MADISON-ST.—A ROOM FOR A gentleman and wife or two gentlemen; also, a suite of rooms, gas, and bath. Room for a few table boarders.

330 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—AN EXCELLENT suite of rooms or single room, with first-class board; can also accommodate day boarders.

332 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—FRONT ALCOVE suite, with board; references exchanged.

338 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—VERY DESIRAble rooms, furnished and unfurnished, with first-class board. References required.

342 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—LARGE NEWLYfurnished front alcove room to rent; good board; also board for single gentleman.

346 WEST MONROE-ST.—PLEASANT FURNISHed front room with board for gent and wife or two gents in private family. A pleasant and cheerful home guaranteed to all moderate pirties.

376 MONROE-ST., WEST OF ABERDEEN—A large front room, with board, suitable for gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen.

385 WEST RANDOLPH-ST. — ONE LARGE room with board, newly furnished, with board, for man and wife or two single gentlemen.

396 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—BOARD IN A PRIvate family, with large room nicely furnished; also a single room. Terms moderate.

409 WEST MADISON-ST.—A SUITE OF ROOMS furnished or unfurnished, with board.

429 WEST MONROE-ST.—WE DESIGN OUR house to be one of the best in the city, both for day board and regular boarders. A few young men can be accommodated with rooms alone or with room-mates. Please call and see.

431 WEST VAN BUREN-ST.—THREE PLEASant rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with good board.

433 WEST LAKE-ST.—ROOMS TO RENT, WITH board; house and table first-class; references.

490 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—TWO FURNISHed rooms to rent, with board; east of Union Park.

503 WASHINGTON-AV.—A PLEASANT SUITE of unfurnished front rooms, except carpets, to rent, with board, to a married couple; also single rooms to young gents; can accommodate a few day boarders. House has all modern improvements.

506 WASHINGTON-ST., TWO DOORS WEST OF Union Park—Furnished room to rent, with board. Also suite of unfurnished rooms, except carpet, with all modern improvements.

544 WEST MADISON-ST.—BOARD AND FURnished rooms for man and wife or two gents; terms reasonable.

584 CENTRE-AV., CORNER OF EVANS-ST.—Good accommodation at reasonable terms.

618 WEST MADISON-ST.—A FEW DAY BOARDers can be accommodated; first-class board, $4.

623 WEST ADAMS-ST., NEAR UNION PARK—Board and lodging, $6 per week; another for $4; board obtained if desired.

631 WEST ADAMS-ST.—A PLEASANT SUITE OF rooms, also one single room with first-class board; house is new and contains all modern improvements, hot water, bath, gas, &c.

687 WEST MADISON-ST.—PLEASANT FRONT room to rent, with board, near Union Park.

A HANDSOME SUITE OF ROOMS FOR GENTLEmen and wife; also, one single room, suitable for two gents, in a desirable location, between Union Park and Jefferson, in new marble front, between Monroe and Adams-sts., at 42 Laflin-st. Reference exchanged.

EAST OF UNION PARK—LARGE PARLOR, BAY window, bed-room adjoining, hot and cold water; also, large front bed-room. Good board, desirable and reasonable. S, 645 West Lake-st., corner of Ada.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS TO RENT WITH board; also, day boarders wanted, 50 South May-st.

OWEST SIDE, IN PRIVATE FAMILY, BOARD for three single gentlemen, or gentleman, wife, and child. Address B 71, Tribune office.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side—Continued.

WEST SIDE—TO RENT, NICELY FURNISHED front rooms in pleasant location; cars pass the door; accommodations for lady and gent; board for lady only. Address B A, care Carrier 62.

South Side.

8 ELDRIDGE-COURT — ROOMS, EN SUITE OR single, to let, with first-class board.

9 GROVELAND-COURT, 2½ BLOCKS SOUTH OF Douglas-place, off Vincennes-av.—Two large rooms furnished or unfurnished, with board; private family; terms moderate.

10 ELDRIDGE COURT—A PLEASANT FURNISHed single front room, with board, for one gentleman.

12 ELDRIDGE-COURT—TO RENT, WITH BOARD, two very desirable rooms, with all modern conveniences, hot and cold water, etc.

14 ELDRIDGE-COURT — ROOMS, FURNISHED or unfurnished, in suites or single. Also A 1 day-board accommodation.

19 CONGRESS-ST.—TWO LARGE FRONT ROOMS to rent, with board; day board $5 per week; dinners 40 cents.

23 TWENTY-FIFTH-ST.—ALCOVE AND OTHER rooms, with board.

24 OAK-AV., 2 BLOCKS SOUTH OF DOUGLAS-place.—A pleasant front room for a gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen; also two back rooms, with good board. Terms reasonable.

25 TWENTY-FIFTH-ST. — LARGE, PLEASANT room near the lake, with or without board.

43 HUBBARD COURT—NEW BOARDING-HOUSE, 3rd floor; best location in the city; rooms $4 to $5.50 per week with use of piano. Day board $4.

101 WAHPANSEH-AV.—LARGE FRONT ALCOVE furnished—convenient to cars, to rent with board for gentleman and wife.

102 THIRD-AV.—FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH first-class board for five gentlemen. Good bath-room in the house.

118 AND 120 THIRD-AV.—A FEW GENTEEL boarders wanted.

118 COTTAGE GROVE, JUNCTION OF CALUmet-av.—Handsomely furnished front parlor; also, one large room over back parlor; cheap.

119 EIGHTEENTH-ST., NEAR WABASH-AV.—Suite of rooms or single, with or without board in modern improved house.

122 COTTAGE GROVE-AV., JUNCTION CALUmet—Two nicely furnished front rooms; also a small room, with board; house and surroundings first-class.

122 TWENTIETH-ST., BETWEEN WABASH and Michigan-avs.—To rent, with board, a front parlor, furnished or unfurnished, to gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen.

143 THIRD-AV.—TO RENT, WITH BOARD, A splendid alcove room, with or without furniture.

173 TWENTY-THIRD-ST., NEAR WABASH-av.—A furnished room, suitable for two gentlemen; also one single room.

252 CALUMET-AV.—PLEASANT FRONT ROOM to rent, with board, suitable for one or two gentlemen, or gentleman and wife; private family; references required.

259 THIRTIETH-ST.—TWO ROOMS, EN SUITE, to rent, with or without board; no other boarders in the house.

265 MICHIGAN-AV.—FRONT ALCOVE ROOM, for gentleman and wife, newly furnished, or unfurnished; terms $30 to $32 per week.

281 MICHIGAN-AV.—A SUITE OF ROOMS temporarily and one permanently, with board.

285 MICHIGAN-AV.—A PLEASANT FRONT room for two gentleman in a quiet family; delightful location; references taken.

311 MICHIGAN-AV.—TO RENT, A SUITE OF unfurnished rooms, with board. Also a single room, furnished.

344 MICHIGAN-AV.—PLEASANT ROOMS WITH board; house newly furnished; terms reasonable.

408 STATE-ST.—GOOD BOARD AND ROOMS for $4.50 per week.

447 WABASH-AV.—ELEGANT ROOMS, WITH first-class board; two single.

491 MICHIGAN-AV.—PLEASANT ROOMS, FURnished or unfurnished, with single or en suite; good location, doing a splendid business, for sale; reasonable and legitimate. Apply to MATHISON & CO., 59 West Randolph-st., Room 2.

499 SOUTH DEARBORN (BURNSIDE)-ST., near Twenty-ninth—A first-rate place to board; good table, modern improvements, cheerful society, and every hotel and home comfort, with surprisingly low prices.

506 WABASH-AV.—A VERY DESIRABLE suite of front rooms handsomely furnished, to rent, with board; hot and cold water; also pleasant rooms, double or single; references required.

508 WABASH-AV.—FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent, with board. Also day board.

529 WABASH-AV.—ROOMS SINGLE OR EN suite, furnished or unfurnished, with board.

532 WABASH-AV.—LARGE FRONT ROOM OR suite, with closets, hot and cold water, etc., furnished or unfurnished; also other desirable rooms, single and double.

535 MADISON-ST. — NICELY FURNISHED rooms with first-class table board at $5.50 to $7 per week. Day board $4.50.

548 WABASH-AV.—A FEW PLEASANT ROOMS for families or young men; also for a lady with another lady. References required.

554 WABASH-AV.—VERY DESIRABLE ROOMS, single or en suites, with or without board, for families or gentlemen; terms low; references exchanged.

575 WABASH-AV.—ELEGANT ROOMS; FIRSTclass board. Day boarders wanted.

582 STATE-ST.—FIRST-CLASS BOARD; SLEEPing rooms to rent nicely furnished. Charges reasonable.

587 WABASH-AV.—ROOMS, WITH BOARD, EN suite or single; references required; day board reasonable.

608 WABASH-AV.—FAMILIES OR GENTS CAN find superior board and rooms; all improvements; none but first-class parties desired.

615 STATE-ST.—BROADWAY HOUSE—A FEW boarders can find first-class accommodations by applying. Terms reasonable.

647 STATE-ST., NEAR THIRTEENTH-ST.—TO rent, a large furnished front room, with board, for two gentlemen or gentleman and wife, with or without board.

665 WABASH-AV.—ROOMS TO RENT, EITHER with or without board.

694 WABASH-AV.—SINGLE ROOM FOR RENT with board. References required.

748 MICHIGAN-AV. — FRONT ALCOVE AND single rooms; references given to table. Croquette grounds.

750 MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR TWENTY-SECOND—Families and single gentlemen may find superior accommodations; house and furniture new; table first-class. Dinner at 6. References exchanged.

754 MICHIGAN -AV. — NEWLY FURNISHED room, with board, en suite or single.

799 WABASH-AV. — PARTIES LOOKING FOR rooms, single or en suite, furnished or unfurnished, can find them, with board, at above number.

807 WABASH-AV.—PLEASANT ROOMS FOR six gentlemen boarders.

824 WABASH-AV.—TO RENT, WITH FIRST-class board, two handsomely furnished double and two single rooms; reference required.

868 STATE-ST.—TWO PLEASANT FRONT rooms, with board, suitable for gentlemen and wives, single gentlemen, or ladies; references exchanged.

880 INDIANA-AV. NEAR EIGHTEENTH-ST.—A very pleasant and well furnished front suite; also parlor or parlor suite, partly furnished, to rent, with board. A few day boarders desired.

887 INDIANA-AV.—3 PLEASANT ALCOVE rooms on second floor, to rent, with board; reliable people only need apply. Mrs. SIBLEY.

922 MICHIGAN-AV.—NICELY FURNISHED single or in suits; the best of references given and required.

927 WABASH-AV.—DESIRABLE ROOMS, EN suite or single; table first-class; day boarders accommodated.

927 MICHIGAN-AV.—TWO VERY DESIRABLE connecting front rooms; also one good, desirable room suitable for two gentlemen and wives, with first-class board and accommodations. No other boarders.

959 INDIANA-AV., NEAR TWENTIETH-ST.—Pleasant second-story front room with alcove, and second-story back, en suite, suitable for four or five persons, furnished, with board.

986 INDIANA-AV., BETWEEN TWENTY-FIRST and Twenty-second-sts.—To rent with board, a pleasant room, furnished or unfurnished, in first floor; hot and cold water and grate. References required.

1070 WABASH-AV. — HANDSOMELY FURnished front parlor, bed-room, and one well-furnished room for gentleman and wife or gents; superior table and every comfort.

1074 WABASH-AV.—A SUITE OF UNFURNISHed front rooms and large front parlor, with carpet down; with or without board.

1105 PRAIRIE-AV.—A FINE LARGE ROO

TO EXCHANGE.

WHO WISHES TO TRADE FOR A ... and other valuable Illinois property ... age by addressing Box 261, Builders' Exchange-st.

...ANGE OR SALE—THE FINEST STOCK ... it contains between 4,000 and 5,000 acres, a ... sand acres improved and under hedge fence, ... and shade, a never-failing stream to water ... several hundred acres of good timber to ... in winter and summer; the balance excellent ... grazing land, to support from 5,000 to 8,000 ... and situated within a short distance from ... ship them East; price $25 per acre, one-quarter ... time in trade for other good real estate, unimproved. Inquire by letter or personally of ... M., office Hatch & Lyon, 99 East Madison-st.

...HANGE—WE WILL EXCHANGE CITY ... or unimproved real ... ing on leased land, with good hedge fence, ... belts, &c., attached and 13 box wheeled ... ck will fetch, if lights segment, with pulleys, ... and blind machinery complete, restored ... plastering. JAS. FARSON & SON, 148 ...st.

...HANGE—FINE FARMING LANDS, FOR ... ...ngton, and vicinity, in exchange for ... ed lots. A. McDONALD, 168 Madison-st.,

...HANGE—A WHOLESALE WINE AND ... ...ated location, for cash and real es... Ex E 90, Tribune office.

...ARLOR, AND CHAMBER FURNITURE ... exchange for sewing-machines. Address ... office.

...NGE—A WELL IMPROVED FARM OF ... in Illinois for Chicago real estate. Address ..., 79 South Morgan-st.

...NGE—FOR CITY PROPERTY—TWO ... ...res, 100 and 125 acres. Orchards of 11,000 ... Will pay their cost in 3 years. Prices, ...0,000. Address box 18, Cobden, Ill.

...NGE—GOOD HOTEL PROPERTY, FOR ... and well-located farms for city property. ...ER & CO., 70 East Madison-st., Room 6.

...NGE—12 TO 55 LOTS ON SOUTH SIDE, ... exchange for hair goods, notions, dry ... call on or address MRS. SMITH, 259 West ...

...NGE—IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED ... City property for good Chicago real estate. ..., Methodist Church Block, Room 11.

...NGE—CHOICE ACRE TRACT IN ... ...ation wanted to subdivide. ...T & CO., 147 LaSalle-st.

...NGE—STOCK OF GROCERIES IN ...ation; will be exchanged for unincumbered ..., D. DEWEY & CO., 147 LaSalle-st.

...NGE—DESIRABLE RESIDENCE AND ... on North Side for good Iowa lands. D. ... & CO., 147 LaSalle-st.

...NGE—AN IMPROVED FARM FOR A ... or city property. Inquire of or address ... W. FRENDEVILLE, 509 South Jefferson-...

...NGE—80 MILES FROM CHICAGO, IN ... the pleasantest young cities in the State, ... dwelling of 8 rooms, nearly new and in ... ...der, on one of the pleasantest corners in the ...es of ground with a great variety of the ... flowers, shrubbery, and shade-trees. In ... of the owner now being a non-resident, the ...perty is a great bargain. Improvements ... is asked for the property. One-third of its ... taken in Chicago real estate; balance can re... time. MOREY & MAGILL, 77 Clark-st.

...NGE—A $25,000 WORTH STOCK FARM ... ...ow, on a station in a manufacturing town, ...w ride from here, for other property, by the ... of Michigan-st., corner Dearborn-st., be... 11 & m.

...HANGE — FINE JURGENSEN STOP ... for lumber. C. WORSTER, 134 Clark-st.,

...ANGE—GOOD REAL ESTATE OR CASH ... and buggy. C. WORSTER, 134 Clark-st.,

...HANGE—A WELL IMPROVED FARM OF ... in Illinois for Chicago real estate. Address ..., 79 South Morgan-st.

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...HANGE — FINE JURGENSEN STOP ... for lumber. C. WORSTER, 134 Clark-st.,

...ANGE—GOOD REAL ESTATE OR CASH ... and buggy. C. WORSTER, 134 Clark-st.,

...HANGE—GOOD SUBURBAN LOTS, OR ... made to order, or horse, buggies, and car... harness for bricks or lumber. Address E 95,

...NGE—8x12¾ FT. TO 16-FOOT ALLEY, ... third-st., clear of incumbrances, for a 25-foot ...can or Wabash-av., between Thirtieth and ... Will pay $15 per foot. Address F 27, Tribune ...RED & CO., northwest corner LaSalle and ...

...ANGE—PARK RIDGE—TWO OR THREE ... improved city property. STORRS & ... Washington-st.

...ANGE—IMPROVED INSIDE PROPERTY ... or improved property in county town. G. ...CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

...HANGE—DIES, PATTERNS, AND MA... of farm or suburban lots; will assume some ... or pay some cash. D. COLE & SON 188 ...son-st.

...ANGE—$60,000 WORTH OF INSIDE IN... ...proved. Inquire for $15,000 cash and $35,000 in ...erty. Address B 45, Tribune office.

...HANGE—VACANT PROPERTY UNIN... ...ll cash for two first-class residences on ...de, east of Clark-st. F. A. BRAGG & CO., ...n-st.

...ANGE—A SMALL FARM OF 30 ACRES, ... County, Ill., with house, and 3 acres in vil... ...ll be traded for furniture. Address Box 2057 ...change, 123 LaSalle-st.

...HANGE—80-ACRE FARM FOR MER... ... Apply at 1373 Wabash-av.

...ANGE—A NEARLY-FITTED UP ... ...stocked hardware store for a good house and ...Tribune office.

...ANGE—HOUSE AND LOT IN KANSAS ...ation No. 1; price, $1,800. Large house of ... rooms; lot 100 by 150 feet; 2 miles to county ...; $3,500. Improved property in Leavenworth ...use, 16x16-foot lot, $6,500. Gothic cottage, ...6x56-foot lot, $4,000. Every acres best farms ...round improvements, for $6,000. Fifty lots in ...go very low. Eleven cottage houses and ...s, and other property to trade with employer. ...ply at 59 Washington-av., or Carroll-st.

...ANGE—A FIRST-CLASS PATTERN MAKER ... Columbia Iron Works, 65 and 67 South Clinton-st. ...nquire on the premises.

...ANGE—BRICKLAYERS, APPLY MONDAY. ... WRIGHT & LAWTHER, 45 West Polk-st.

...ANGE—4 FRAMERS, MONDAY MORNING, ... corner Twenty-sixth-st. and Michigan-av.

...ANGE—CARPENTERS TO TAKE COTTAGE ... to trim. Inquire at 348 Southwestern-av.

...ANGE—3 BRICK LAYERS, MONDAY MORN... ...at May and Fulton-sts. None but good ...rkmen need apply.

...ANGE—4 CARPENTERS ON FOREST-AV., ... between Thirty-first and Thirty-second-sts., Monday ...rning.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

...ANTED—A MAN WHO UNDERSTANDS THE ... care of horses and carriages and can milk cow, and ... willing to make himself generally useful; one who is ... and sober and willing to work. Swedish, if Swedish must be able to speak English. Call Monday at ...0 o'clock at shop on alley in rear of 15 South Sixteenth-st. JACOB LARRIS.

...ANGE—A GOOD BOY OR MAN TO DRIVE ... team, and board with family. Call to-morrow or ...nday before 7 o'clock at 205 Hubbard-st.

...ANTED—GOOD GIRLS FOR PRIVATE FAMI... ...ll kinds of general housework. Apply at 1033 ...RTON'S office, 888 State-st., entrance on Eighteenth-...t.; don't call Sunday.

...ANTED—GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND IRON ... ...n small family. Apply at 56 Judd-st., before 2 p. ...m. Monday.

...ANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSE... ...work. Call to-day or Monday at 499 West Madi...son-st.

...ANTED—GIRL TO DO CHAMBER WORK IN ... private boarding-house. No Irish need apply, at 47 ...North Clark-st.

...ANTED—A COOK IN A BOARDING-HOUSE; ... no washing, but ironing. 959 West Madison-st.

...ANTED—AT 636 WABASH-AV., A GIRL FOR ... general housework; must be cook, washer, ...and ironer, and be neat and tidy. Call Monday.

...ANTED—A GOOD, STEADY GIRL FOR GEN... ...eral housework, at 845 South Park-av., between Thir...ty-ninth and Thirty-first-sts.

...ANTED—GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND IRON... ...er. 1184 Indiana-av.

...ANTED—A GOOD COOK TO DO GENERAL ... housework. Call Monday at 636 West Monroe-st.

...ANTED—A YOUNG SWEDE, GERMAN, OR ... Norwegian girl to do second housework. Call to-day ...or Monday at 941 State-st. MRS. G. SAURRET, French ...millinery store.

...ANTED—A WOMAN WHO LIVES AT HOME ... to do housework during the day only, at Room No. 11, ...third floor, 164 East Madison-st.

...ANTED—A GOOD CHAMBERMAID. NORWE... ...gian preferred. Call at 655 State-st., up stairs.

...ANTED—A YOUNG, NEAT, AND RELIABLE ... girl to do light second work and take care of children ...in a small respectable family. Must have good references. ...Apply on Monday at 735 West Monroe-st.

...ANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL ... housework in a small family. 180 North Clark-st.

...ANTED—A GIRL AT 194 WEST MADISON-ST.

...ANTED—A GIRL TO DO KITCHEN WORK. ... Must understand cooking. At 396 Wabash-av.

...ANTED—AT NO. 19 CONGRESS-ST., A COOK, ... dish-washer, and laundress.

...ANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSE... ...work in a small family. Inquire at 204 Fulton-st.

...ANTED—FEMALE ORDER COOK AT THE ... Broadway European Restaurant, 479 South State-st.

Milliners.

...ANTED—AT 344 WEST RANDOLPH-ST., FIRST-... ...class milliner; none else need apply.

Laundresses.

...ANTED—5 WASHERS, 4 SHIRT IRONERS, 3 ... ladies' clothes ironers. 323 West Madison-st.

...ANTED—AT 548 WABASH-AV., A COMPETENT ... laundress for private boarding-house.

...ANTED—SHIRT AND LADIES' CLOTHES IRON... ...er; also, girls to learn to iron shirts at DOREMUS' ...team laundry, 205 South Paulina-st.

...ANTED—A GOOD WASHWOMAN. COMB PRE... ...pared to work Monday morning early, at 358 West ...Madison-st.

...ANTED—ONE FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS, AT ... No. 925 Wabash-av. Apply Monday morning.

...ANTED—A GOOD STARCHER AND IRONER ... to assist a first-class laundress, at 98 Ashland-av.

...ANTED—FIRST-CLASS SHIRT IRONERS AND ... ladies' clothes ironers. Apply at Home Laundry, 531 ...and 533 State-st.

...ANTED—GOOD WASH WOMAN AT DOREMUS' ... Steam Laundry, 205 South Paulina-st.

Nurses.

...ANTED—NURSE GIRL—ONE WHO CAN SLEEP ... at home and assist in taking care of baby in Hyde ...Park. Sundays excepted. Apply to Mrs. RANDOLPH, ...No. 1 South Sheldon-st.

...ANTED—A NURSE GIRL NOT VERY YOUNG, ... German, Swede, or Norwegian. Call at No. 1 ...Langley-av., South Side.

...ANTED—NURSE GIRL AT 1030 WABASH-AV.

...ANTED—A FIRST-CLASS NURSE TO TAKE ... care of two children; good wages. Inquire Monday ...morning at the Exposition Bazaar, corner Halsted and ...Madison-sts.

...ANTED—AT ONCE, A WET NURSE, AT THE ... Southwest corner of Thirty-ninth and Langley-sts. ...JAMES W. HILL.

...ANTED—A COMPETENT NURSE GIRL ABOUT ... fifteen years old, to assist in the nursery. English ...or Scandinavian preferred. Call Monday at 519 West ...Adams-st.

...ANTED—A WET NURSE. APPLY TO DR. H. ... A. JOHNSON, 4 Sixteenth-st., from 9 to 12 a. m.

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

...ANTED—DRY GOODS SALESMAN, YOUNG ... man of experienced in city trade. Call at 127 ...Twenty-second-st.

...ANTED—AN ACTIVE, RELIABLE YOUNG ... man thoroughly acquainted with the wood and iron ...lumber trade to travel South for a first-class house. ...Address Lock-Box 858, Cincinnati, Ohio.

...ANTED—AN ASSISTANT BOOKKEEPER, ONE ... acquainted with the grocery business in the old ...country preferred. Address F 83, Tribune office.

...ANTED—A MIDDLE-AGED MAN AS CASHIER ... and bookkeeper; must be well recommended. Apply ...Monday at 5. CURTIS & CO., 104 Twenty-second-st.

...ANTED—IN A NO. 1 BOOKKEEPER; ONE CA... ...pable of doing any kind of office work. Must be a ...good penman, rapid, and very accurate, willing to work, ...and of strict habits. Address, giving reference to late ...employers, and stating salary wanted, etc., J 35, Tribune ...office.

...ANTED—A FIRST-CLASS SALESMAN IN THE ... cigar and tobacco business; one well acquainted ...preferred. Address B 60, Tribune office.

...ANTED—A LIVE MAN WHO CAN MAKE HIMSELF ... useful in business, by an old established produce commission house. Address B 40, Tribune office.

Trades.

...ANTED—A FIRST-CLASS TAILOR, ONE WHO ... has learned the trade from the board up preferred. ...Address, stating in full class of experience, age, ...whether single, salary expected, reference and in... ...quire of each other. No agents wanted. HAMILTON ...& MILLIKEN & CO., 72 Jefferson-st.

...ANTED—UPHOLSTERER, ONE WHO CAN AS... ...sist as salesman and acquainted with furniture. ...Permanent situation to the right man. 67 Lake-st.

...ANTED—BOOK-BINDERS—2 CLOTH FOR... ...HENDERSON & CO.'S, Lakeside Building, Clark and ...Adams-sts.

...ANTED—BOOT AND SHOEMAKER TO FIT ... and do repairing, at No. 1624 South Halsted-st. D. ...GUSSON.

...ANTED—100 CARPENTERS AND LABORERS ... on Exposition Building Monday, Aug. 5.

...ANTED—AN A NO. 1 JACKER BAKER. AD... ...dress, with reference as wages expected. HARRIS ...& COTTLE, Princeton, Ill.

...ANTED—TWO GOOD FRAMERS FOR BRICK ... buildings. Inquire 4 276 West Lake-st., from 9 to ...10 a. m.

...ANTED—10 LATHERS MONDAY MORNING AT ... o'clock, at southwest corner Dearborn and Lake-sts., and 24 Pleasant-st., North Side.

...ANTED—RESPONSIBLE PAINTER, TO DO A ... small country; one-half cash, balance suburban ...lots. Address F 27, Tribune office.

...ANTED—FIVE FIRST-CLASS UPHOLSTERERS; ... good wages and steady work. DOLBY & WIRTS, ...99 and 101 Fifth-av.

...ANTED—A FOREMAN WHO IS ACQUAINTED ... with Remart's matchers; must understand his ...business thoroughly, and be a good manager. Apply at ...No. 15 to 87 West Chicago-av., Northwestern Plan...ing-mill.

...ANTED—A FIRST-CLASS WOOD-TURNER; ... also, several hands on other wood-working ma... ...chines. ANDREWS & CO., school-st., office ...and manufactory, 170 Mather-st., near Halsted.

...ANTED—A GOOD WAGON-MAKER TO DO ... light and heavy work, on Monday or Tuesday, cor. ...Lake and Third-sts.

...ANTED—BURNISHERS AT M. POWERS SIL... ...ver Plater, 52 West Madison-st.

...ANTED—ROLLING-MILL HEATERS, ROLL... ...ng-mill shearer for plates and sheets; also, one first-...class straightener and roller. Address F 4 and 5, ...Tribune office.

...ANTED—3 OR 4 GOOD CARPENTERS. APPLY ... to W. McLANE, at No. 127 North Carpenter-st.

...ANTED—ONE BURNISHER FOR PLATED ... ware; one boy who has worked in a plating-shop be... ...ferred; has a little experience. 113 East Randolph-st., ...Room 18 Kingsbury Block.

...ANTED—10 GOOD MASONS AND 5 BRICKLAY... ...ers, early on Monday morning, on Fifth-av., between ...Washington and Randolph-sts.

...ANTED—PAINTERS AT 126 DEARBORN-ST., ... Monday morning at 7 o'clock, sharp. Good brush ...hands only.

...ANTED—SIX GOOD CARPENTERS, AT SOUTH ... Englewood, corner Eighty-seventh and Throop-sts., ...Monday morning. Good wages to good men.

...ANTED—A GOOD SCROLL SAWYER AT 45 ... Lumber-st.; none but a good hand need apply.

...ANTED—ENGINEERS CAN REGISTER AT ... the Engineers' Headquarters, 84 Market-st., free ...of charge (whether wanting an engagement now or not). ...We are in daily receipt of new engagements. W. L. ...DRAKE & CO., office of Alvord's steam generator.

...ANTED—FIRST-CLASS FURNACE MEN; NONE ... but experienced workmen need apply. BANGS ...BROS., corner Polk and Dearborn-sts.

...ANTED—A FINE FUR CUTTER, ONE USED TO ... cutting sea, lynx, mink, sable, etc. Steady em...ployment and good wages. Only first-class workmen need ...address F. KALISH, SON & CO., 32 West Pearl-st., Cin...cinnati, Ohio.

...ANTED—TWO GOOD TINNERS—J. P. DALTON ... & CO., 80 and 82 Randolph-st.

...ANTED—SIX GOOD PLUMBERS ON MONDAY ... morning, and store boy. McGINLEY'S, No. 212 ...East Madison-st.

...ANTED—10 LATHERS, MEN AND BOYS. CALL ... at 679 Indiana-st. to-day, from 10 to 4 p. m; highest ...wages paid.

...ANTED—A RESTAURANT COOK THAT UN... ...derstands his business, none other need apply. ...Address E 31, Tribune office.

...ANTED—A NEARLY-FITTED UP ... stocked hardware store for a good house and ...Tribune office.

...ANTED—TWO GOOD BRICKLAYERS AT 55 ... East Adams-st., Hyde Park. Good wages and steady ...work. E. D. WRIGHT & SON.

...ANTED—10 STONE MASONS AND 20 LABOR... ...ers on Monday morning. Apply at shop in rear of ...1346 Prairie-av. Good wages for good men.

...ANTED—A YOUNG MAN THAT UNDER... ...stands cashiering to work with employer. Ap...ply at 59 Washington-av., or Carroll-st.

...ANTED—A FIRST-CLASS PATTERN MAKER ... at Columbia Iron Works, 65 and 67 South Clinton-st. ...Inquire on the premises.

...ANTED—BRICKLAYERS, APPLY MONDAY. ... WRIGHT & LAWTHER, 45 West Polk-st.

...ANTED—4 FRAMERS, MONDAY MORNING, ... corner Twenty-sixth-st. and Michigan-av.

...ANTED—CARPENTERS TO TAKE COTTAGE ... to trim. Inquire at 348 Southwestern-av.

...ANTED—3 BRICK LAYERS, MONDAY MORN... ...ing. May and Fulton-sts. None but good ...workmen need apply.

...ANTED—4 CARPENTERS ON FOREST-AV., ... between Thirty-first and Thirty-second-sts., Monday ...morning.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

...ANTED—A MAN WHO UNDERSTANDS THE ... care of horses and carriages and can milk cow, and ...is willing to make himself generally useful; one who is ...sober and willing to work. Swedish, if Swedish must be able to speak English. Call Monday at ...10 o'clock at shop on alley in rear of 15 South Sixteenth-st. JACOB LARRIS.

...ANTED—A GOOD BOY OR MAN TO DRIVE ... team, and board with family. Call to-morrow or ...Monday before 7 o'clock at 205 Hubbard-st.

...ANTED—GOOD GIRLS FOR PRIVATE FAMI... ...lies and all kinds of general housework. Apply at 1033 ...BURTON'S office, 888 State-st., entrance on Eighteenth-...st.; don't call Sunday.

...ANTED—GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND IRON ... in small family. Apply at 56 Judd-st., before 2 p. ...m. Monday.

...ANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSE... ...work. Call to-day or Monday at 499 West Madi...son-st.

...ANTED—GIRL TO DO CHAMBER WORK IN ... private boarding-house. No Irish need apply, at 47 ...North Clark-st.

...ANTED—A COOK IN A BOARDING-HOUSE; ... no washing, but ironing. 959 West Madison-st.

...ANTED—AT 636 WABASH-AV., A GIRL FOR ... general housework; must be cook, washer, ...and ironer, and be neat and tidy. Call Monday.

...ANTED—A GOOD, STEADY GIRL FOR GEN... ...eral housework, at 845 South Park-av., between Thir...ty-ninth and Thirty-first-sts.

...ANTED—GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND IRON... ...er. 1184 Indiana-av.

...ANTED—A GOOD COOK TO DO GENERAL ... housework. Call Monday at 636 West Monroe-st.

...ANTED—A YOUNG SWEDE, GERMAN, OR ... Norwegian girl to do second housework. Call to-day ...or Monday at 941 State-st. MRS. G. SAURRET, French ...millinery store.

...ANTED—A WOMAN WHO LIVES AT HOME ... to do housework during the day only, at Room No. 11, ...third floor, 164 East Madison-st.

...ANTED—A GOOD CHAMBERMAID. NORWE... ...gian preferred. Call at 655 State-st., up stairs.

...ANTED—A YOUNG, NEAT, AND RELIABLE ... girl to do light second work and take care of children ...in a small respectable family. Must have good references. ...Apply on Monday at 735 West Monroe-st.

...ANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL ... housework in a small family. 180 North Clark-st.

...ANTED—A GIRL AT 194 WEST MADISON-ST.

...ANTED—A GIRL TO DO KITCHEN WORK. ... Must understand cooking. At 396 Wabash-av.

...ANTED—AT NO. 19 CONGRESS-ST., A COOK, ... dish-washer, and laundress.

...ANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSE... ...work in a small family. Inquire at 204 Fulton-st.

...ANTED—FEMALE ORDER COOK AT THE ... Broadway European Restaurant, 479 South State-st.

Millinery.

...ANTED—AT 344 WEST RANDOLPH-ST., FIRST-... ...class milliner; none else need apply.

Laundresses.

...ANTED—5 WASHERS, 4 SHIRT IRONERS, 3 ... ladies' clothes ironers. 323 West Madison-st.

...ANTED—AT 548 WABASH-AV., A COMPETENT ... laundress for private boarding-house.

...ANTED—SHIRT AND LADIES' CLOTHES IRON... ...er; also, girls to learn to iron shirts at DOREMUS' ...team laundry, 205 South Paulina-st.

...ANTED—A GOOD WASHWOMAN. COMB PRE... ...pared to work Monday morning early, at 358 West ...Madison-st.

...ANTED—ONE FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS, AT ... No. 925 Wabash-av. Apply Monday morning.

...ANTED—A GOOD STARCHER AND IRONER ... to assist a first-class laundress, at 98 Ashland-av.

...ANTED—FIRST-CLASS SHIRT IRONERS AND ... ladies' clothes ironers. Apply at Home Laundry, 531 ...and 533 State-st.

...ANTED—GOOD WASH WOMAN AT DOREMUS' ... Steam Laundry, 205 South Paulina-st.

Nurses.

...ANTED—NURSE GIRL—ONE WHO CAN SLEEP ... at home and assist in taking care of baby in Hyde ...Park. Sundays excepted. Apply to Mrs. RANDOLPH, ...No. 1 South Sheldon-st.

...ANTED—A NURSE GIRL NOT VERY YOUNG, ... German, Swede, or Norwegian. Call at No. 1 ...Langley-av., South Side.

...ANTED—NURSE GIRL AT 1030 WABASH-AV.

...ANTED—A FIRST-CLASS NURSE TO TAKE ... care of two children; good wages. Inquire Monday ...morning at the Exposition Bazaar, corner Halsted and ...Madison-sts.

...ANTED—AT ONCE, A WET NURSE, AT THE ... Southwest corner of Thirty-ninth and Langley-sts. ...JAMES W. HILL.

...ANTED—A COMPETENT NURSE GIRL ABOUT ... fifteen years old, to assist in the nursery. English ...or Scandinavian preferred. Call Monday at 519 West ...Adams-st.

...ANTED—A WET NURSE. APPLY TO DR. H. ... A. JOHNSON, 4 Sixteenth-st., from 9 to 12 a. m.

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Miscellaneous--Continued.

...ANTED—MEN IN EVERY TOWN, COUNTY, ... or State; biggest chance ever offered to make ...money. Our articles are new, and sell at sight. If you ...want to make money in a light and pleasant business, don't ...fail to call at 99 East Madison-st., Room 29.

...ANTED—2 RELIABLE MEN FOR SITUATIONS ... of trust; bring your references. Call Monday 154 Mad...ison-st., Major Block, Room C.

...ANTED—AN ENERGETIC MAN WITH SMALL ... capital to take charge of a business in Milwaukee. ...Adress J 94, Tribune office.

...ANTED—A FIRST-CLASS WASHER AT CROSS... ...man & Co.'s Livery, Boarding, and Sale Stable, 404 ...and 416 Randolph-st. Come early and ready to work.

...ANTED—A GOOD MAN FOR AN OFFICE, WHO ... can loan $1,000 on good security, can get a good situ...ation and moderate salary. 169 Madison-st., Room 3.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

...ANTED—A HARD-WORKING GIRL TO WASH ... and scrub; extra good wages will be paid. Apply to ...Room 94, 99 South Clark-st.

...ANTED—AT THE DOUGLAS HOUSE, ONE ... dishwasher, two dining-room and two laundry girls. ...Call at once.

...ANTED—A GIRL TO DO KITCHEN WORK AT ... 178 South Peoria-st.

...ANTED—A GOOD GERMAN OR SWEDE TO ... cook, wash, and iron, in a private family. Call on ...Monday afternoon at 70 Park-av., corner Page-st., West ...Side.

...ANTED—A DUTCH OR GERMAN GIRL IN PRI... ...vate family, man, wife, and child, to do cooking ...and general housework. Apply 847 Polk-st., corner of ...Sholto.

...ANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK ... in a small family. No Irish need apply. Inquire, ...Monday morning, 80 Bristol-st.

...ANTED—IMMEDIATELY A GOOD COOK; ALSO ... a wash girl and to help generally at 71 and 73 West ...Monroe-st.

...ANTED—GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSE... ...work in a small family, one that can cook. 923 Wal...nut st., on Monday.

...ANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK ... in a small family. Apply immediately at 176 Park-av.

...ANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. ... Apply in store 679 West Madison-st.

...ANTED—AN ACTIVE WOMAN FOR GENERAL ... housework; a good cook and washer; none other ...need apply; good wages and prompt pay. Inquire at 1022 ...Indiana-av.

...ANTED—GERMAN OR SWEDISH GIRL IN A ... small family. Call to-day at 366 Cottage Grove-av.

...ANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK ... in a small family; Scandinavian or German preferred. ...Apply at 1177 Indiana-av.

...ANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. ... Apply in gun store, 79 South Clark-st.

...ANTED—AT 722 WEST JACKSON-ST., A GOOD ... girl to do general housework in a small family; good ...wages and steady employment to one that suits; must ...come well recommended. Apply at once.

...ANTED—AN EXPERIENCED GIRL FOR GEN... ...eral housework, in family of four, on North Side. ...To a suitable person good wages. 496 Beldan-av.

...ANTED—GIRL—SCANDINAVIAN OR GERMAN ... at 495 West Madison-st.

...ANTED—A GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND IRON. ... Apply Monday morning at 520 West Adams-st.

...ANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENERAL ... housework in a family of 3; German or Scandinavian ...preferred. Call Monday at 455 West Jackson-st.

...ANTED—A COMPETENT COOK, WASHER AND ... ironer is wanted at 1000 Michigan-av.

...ANTED—GIRL TO COOK, WASH AND IRON. ... Apply at 47 West Randolph-st.

...ANTED—AT 824 MADISON-ST., A GOOD GIRL ... for general house-work. Swede or Norwegian pre...ferred. Call Monday.

...ANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO COOK, WASH AND ... iron for a private family. Good wages. Inquire ...at 1064 Wabash-av.

...ANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO DO SECOND ... work; good wages. Call to-day or Monday at 129 ...South State-st.

...ANTED—A GOOD KITCHEN GIRL; NONE ... need apply only those accustomed to the work. 1001 ...Wabash-av.

...ANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL ... housework; must be good cook and competent to ...take charge of kitchen work, in a small family. Good ...situation for a good girl. 646 West Washington-st.

...ANTED—A GOOD GERMAN OR SWEDISH ... girl to do general housework. Inquire ...at 549 West Washington-st.

...ANTED—FIRST-CLASS SECOND GIRL AT 94 ... Twenty-second-st. Private boarding-house.

...ANTED—A GOOD COOK AND WAITRESS AT ... 137 South Green-st.

...ANTED—ON DESIRE UNE PERSONNE FRAN... ...caise pour prendre soin de deux jounes enfants, a ...coudre. On exige un bon accent. S'adresser personnellement ou Police du Grands Pacifics Hotel, Landi 4 ...Août, de 10 a 4 heures.

...ANTED—A GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND IRON, ... at 80 Wells-st. Good wages.

...ANTED—A NEAT GIRL, ABOUT 17 OR 18 ... years old, to do general housework in a family consist...ing of man, wife, and baby. Apply at 1 Lytle-st.

...ANTED—A CAPABLE GIRL FOR SECOND ... work and sewing. Call Monday at 333 West Adams.

...ANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR HOUSEWORK ... (except washing); good wages to one who suits, at 294 ...Thirty-first-st., near Michigan-av.

...ANTED—AT 584 MICHIGAN-AV., A GERMAN, ... Swedish or Norwegian girl for general housework ...in a family of three.

...ANTED—A GIRL FOR SECOND WORK. CALL ... at 477 Fulton-st. Monday morning.

...ANTED—A GIRL TO DO KITCHEN-WORK. ... Must be a good cook. Best of wages paid. Apply ...at 1162 State-st.

...ANTED—GOOD GIRLS FOR PRIVATE FAMI... ...lies and all kinds of general housework. Apply at 1033 ...BURTON'S office, 888 State-st., entrance on Eighteenth-...st.; don't call Sunday.

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WANTED--MALE HELP.

Seamstresses.

...ANTED—EXPERIENCED NECKTIE MAKERS. ... Apply at once to BROWNSON BROS. & CO., ...192 and 194 Madison-st.

...ANTED—SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAK... ...ers; come early Monday morning prepared to work. ...747 Wabash-av.

...ANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON THE MACHINE ... and by hand. 42 West Washington-st.

...ANTED—FIRST-CLASS, EXPERIENCED ... hands on ladies' underwear; those

INSANITY IN COOK COUNTY.

Interesting Statistics Covering the Period Since the Fire.

Causes of Loss of Reason.

Insanity Caused by the Great Fire, by Love, and by Matrimony.

Record of the County Court.

Since our great fire,—which has become for us and for the world a very respectable period to date from,—there have been adjudged insane in the County and Circuit Courts of Cook County between two and three hundred persons. The great majority were tried before the County Court, Judge Wallace presiding. Immediately after the fire, the Circuit Court, recovering first, tried a number of cases in the High-School building. In last May, or thereabouts, the same Court tried several others, it being time of vacation in the County Court.

There are a great many instances, of course, where cases of insanity have been treated in this county wherein private physicians were called in, and the patients removed to private asylums, of which there is a considerable number. How many is not known, and never will be.

The form of

PROVING SANITY OR INSANITY

is as follows: First, a petition of the relative or some party interested, stating that the patient is insane, with the indorsement of a respectable physician; second, an order from the Court, as follows:

In the matter of the alleged insanity of ——

On reading and filing the petition duly verified of ——, County Agent, and the certificate of ——, County Physician, alleging, among other matters, that ——, of the County of Cook, in the State of Illinois, is insane, and praying that a jury may be summoned to inquire into the truth of said allegations; and on motion, it is ordered that a writ of inquisition be issued to the Sheriff of Cook County, commanding him to cause the said —— personally to appear before this Court, on the —— day of ——, 1873, at —— o'clock —— m., to answer said allegations; and that a venire be issued, returnable at the same time, for six good and lawful men, one of whom shall be a physician, to serve as jurors in the matter of said inquiry, and also that a subpœna be issued to the witnesses named in said petition, commanding them to appear in court at the same time, to testify in that behalf.

2. And now comes the said ——, who is alleged to be insane, in custody of the Sheriff of Cook County; also comes ——, at whose instance he was arrested; and thereupon also come the jurors of a jury of good and lawful men, to-wit: a doctor of medicine and ——, after being duly empaneled and sworn according to law, and having heard the evidence adduced and the arguments of counsel, retire in charge of an officer of the Court to consider their verdict; and, thereupon, return into Court, and in the presence of the said —— deliver their verdict in the words and figures as follows, to-wit:

4. We, the undersigned jurors in the case of ——, who is alleged to be insane, having heard the evidence adduced, are satisfied that the said —— is insane, and is a fit person to be sent to the —— Hospital for the Insane; that he is a resident of the County of Cook, in the State of Illinois; that his age is —— years; that his disease is of —— duration; that the cause is ——, or unknown; that the disease is not with hereditary; that he is not subject to epilepsy; that he is free from vermin or any infectious disease, and that he is —— a pauper.

6. Whereupon, upon the verdict aforesaid, it is considered and adjudged by the Court that the said —— is an insane person.

The patient is then removed to Jacksonville, Elgin, or Jefferson.

A perusal of the appended statistics will satisfy the reader and thinker that

MEDICAL SCIENCE

has not reached a point beyond material improvement. It will be seen that among the causes of insanity enumerated not less than ninety-eight were recorded as "unknown," against but ninety-two "known." In all of the cases tried, six good men and true, carefully empaneled, sat in the jury box, among them a respectable physician, as required by law. Yet there are to-day ninety-eight residents of Cook County who are dragging out their pitiable existence behind the secure bars and locks of the lunatic asylums of Jacksonville, Elgin, or Jefferson, and nobody can give a reason. Relatives and friends grieve over the painful thought; but will go down to their final rest without ever knowing how the beautiful sun of reason went down forever and how the living died to live their death out.

THE CAUSES OF INSANITY.

Beyond a few isolated cases the following is a list of all the causes: Undue excitement, 3; injury to head, 6; puerperal mania, 5; religious excitement, 4; despondency, 1; epilepsy, 5; idiocy, 1; puerperal fever, 2; trouble from loss of children, 1; over-anxiety, 1; malarial influence and excessive use of tobacco—a woman, 1; disappointment in love and marriage, 5; loss of property, sickness, or distraction occasioned by the great fire, 11; loss of property, 1; intoxication, 9; gunshot wound received in the army, 1; cruel treatment by a husband, 2; overtaxed brain, 11; premature childbirth, 1; hereditary, 5; acute mania, 1; inflammation of the brain, 2; nervous debility, 1; excessive lewdness, 1; softening of the brain, 3; domestic and business trouble, 4; sea-sickness and fright, 1; fatigue on voyage, 1; grief, 2; unknown, 98.

WHAT THE GREAT FIRE DID.

The great fire is responsible for the dethroned reason of not less than eleven persons. In one instance was downright fright, and consequent exhaustion, mental and physical; in another it was exposure to cold and damp; in another it was loss of property and inevitable destitution; in another it was loss of relatives; and so on. Yet the number is not so great as one would suppose who on the morning succeeding the great calamity watched those helpless women and children upon the dismal prairies; in the lake; in the graveyards, hiding their nakedness behind the friendly tombstones, or crouched imploringly on church steps, awaiting for the bread the world sent them to place in the eager mouths of their starving little ones. Not so great, one would suppose, who watched for an entire week after the conflagration the wild faces of men with great robust frames, afraid to meet the eyes of their wives and children because they had no homes to which to bring them. Not so great, indeed, when wealth gave place to poverty, and luxury to utter want; when palaces were turned into a nook in a row of barracks, a spot, for the matter of that, beneath an indulgent sidewalk, or a suite of rooms in a stray flour barrel.

WHAT LOVE AND MATRIMONY DID.

In the way of sour grapes five entries are recorded. First love, it appears, had very little to do in the matter and but few young hearts were broken. On the other hand a goodly proportion of the patients were of that age—say 50 or thereabouts,—where "old boys," as Dickens used to say, secured the affections of (old) maids or widows, and then trampled upon them, whereat, it is needless to say that the maids or widows were exceedingly put out too. In these cases, it would appear, in the absence of information, that the rejected became quite useless to all intents or purposes, and became paupers.

LIST OF CASES.

The first case after the great fire was that of Samuel H. Harris, the Safe man. The jury on Oct. 25, 1871, decided that he was a fit person to be sent to the Illinois State Hospital for the Insane; that his age was 43; that his disease was of a few days' duration; and that the cause was undue excitement. The jury was composed of the following: A. H. Woods, M. D.; P. C. Feeney, Wm. P. Grus, Benj. Chase, Chas. Wieland, and Alexander Wolcott.

Following is a record of the remaining cases since the fire:

1871.

Saturday, Nov. 11.—Henry Cass was the subject, but he was found not insane by the Court.

Nov. 11.—William Ryan. Found insane, but subsequently discharged by the Warden of the Poor-House. Those cases are assigned no causes. They resulted, quite probably, from the unsettlement produced by the drying season of the great conflagration.

Nov. 13.—Caroline Johnson, insane; cause, antimania. Mary Marks, insane; cause unknown. Mrs. Hines, insane; cause, fright occasioned by the fire.

Nov. 20.—Anna Berg, insane; cause, injury to the head. Mary Zeilhamer, insane; cause unknown. John C. Clear, insane; cause, loss of property by the fire. It was found that the affection was of three weeks' duration; just about the time the blinding smoke took leave of the remnants of his hard-earned possessions.

Nov. 27.—Mathilda Bird, insane. This poor creature was a woman of 40, and also lost property by the fire. Her disease was of nine months' duration.

Dec. 4.—Matilda Errickson, insane; cause, mental and physical disability. This young woman's disease was also undoubtedly produced by the great fire, it being of two months' duration.

Dec. 8.—Jeremiah Coyne, insane; cause, mental anxiety; four weeks' duration.

Dec. 14.—Annie Lodge, insane; cause unknown; two years' duration; not a pauper. Mina Kfland, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Martha Wilson, insane; cause unknown. Louis Lena, insane; cause unknown; not a pauper.

1872.

Jan. 8.—Peter Wolf, insane; two months' duration; cause unknown; pauper. Charlotta Hing, insane. This was a young man of 24 whom exposure and loss of property in the fire caused to be written down "pauper." Ann Harding, insane; cause unknown; 6 weeks' duration; pauper. Christian Schultz, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Jan. 8.—S. F. Tellyander, insane; cause unknown; three months' duration; pauper. Louisa Philip, insane; seven weeks' duration; cause unknown; pauper. Sarah Fitzgerald, insane; cause unknown; three weeks' duration; pauper.

Jan. 11.—Mary Bina, insane. This was a woman of 40, who was driven to distraction by mental excitement and sickness caused by the fire. Her disease was of two months' duration.

Jan.—Samuel Brosseau, insane; cause unknown; two weeks' duration; pauper.

Jan. 19.—James Sherry, insane; cause gun-shot wound received in the army; of seven years' duration; pauper.

Jan. 22.—Emma Coriberg, insane; cause unknown; three weeks' duration; pauper.

March 26.—Bertha Jackson, insane; cause, inflammation of the brain. This was an attractive young woman of 20, who was injured by the fire, and deeply mourned the loss of the property of her uncle, who was much attached to her.

Feb. 5.—Margaret Lorig, insane; cause, excitement from loss of home by the fire and the pains of childbirth; pauper.

Feb. 16.—Henry Hacks, insane; pauper. Mary Cooker, insane; cause, premature childbirth; pauper. Dennis McCarthy, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Feb. 22.—William H. Hankins, insane; cause, domestic and business troubles; pauper.

Feb. 23.—Catherina Carson, insane. This was a woman of 36, who had been disappointed in marriage. Her troubles were of only three weeks' duration.

Feb. 27.—Godfried Hiehmendinger, insane; cause, religious excitement; pauper. Charles Bay, insane; cause, epilepsy; pauper. Margaretta Orth, insane; cause, epilepsy; pauper. This was a woman of 36, who succumbed to disappointed affection, three weeks' duration; pauper. C. D. Barker, insane, cause, general impairment of his physical powers; pauper. William Henderson, insane; cause, epilepsy; pauper.

March 7.—John Hambrecon, insane; cause, over-anxiety; three weeks' duration; pauper.

March 6.—James Sheadon, insane; cause, religious excitement; five weeks' duration; pauper.

March 14.—Margaret Nolan, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

March 18.—Richard Hamilton, insane; cause, softening of the brain; six months' duration; not a pauper.

March 21.—Phil. Miller, insane. Sickness in infancy made him an idiot. Not a pauper.

March 28.—Joseph Hogan, insane. This was a man of 40, who lost by the fire. Disease of six weeks' duration.

March 29.—Johanna Cunaly, insane; aged, 56; causes, malarial influence and the excessive use of tobacco; pauper.

April 2.—Henrietta Seavey, insane. This was a case where a wife in fair circumstances had her reason dethroned by the cruel treatment of her husband, for seven years.

April 16.—Nels Olson, insane; cause unknown, eighteen months' duration; pauper. Thomas Kelly, insane; cause epilepsy; twelve years' duration.

April 26.—Kate Slaterson, insane; cause unknown; pauper. James Fitzgerald, insane; cause epilepsy; six years' duration; pauper.

April 29.—Joahns S. Pierce, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

May 1.—Henry Maygraf, insane; cause, inflammation of the brain from infancy; pauper. Fred Bergman, insane; pauper.

May 7.—Herman Wolf, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

May 15.—Charles R. Barker, temporarily insane; cause, physical debility and mental excitement; not a pauper.

May 17.—Wilhelmine Fredericks, insane; cause, puerperal fever, six weeks' duration; pauper.

Jan. 4.—Lewis Dalton, insane; cause, business trouble; two weeks' duration.

May 15.—Margaret McAuley, insane temporarily from loss during the fire; of three weeks' duration.

May 29.—Henry Brisnan, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Paulina Hiferman, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Jerome Goodrich, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Michael Fox, insane; cause, too free use of stimulating drinks; pauper. Ole Folgenberg, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

May 31.—John Conrad Rohler, insane; cause unknown; not a pauper.

June 3.—Julia Dunn, insane; cause, intemperance; five weeks' duration; pauper. Robert W. Rossiter, insane. This young man of 21 owes his misfortune to over-taxation of the brain.

June 11.—Lucy Connolly, insane; cause, intemperance; thirty days' standing; pauper. Fayette Hanson, insane; cause, exposure to cold; two months' duration; pauper. John S. Wright, insane; cause, business difficulties. Has since recovered.

June 14.—Bridget Lane, insane; cause, intemperance; six months' duration; pauper.

June 19.—Apolonia Hirn, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

June 25.—Fred Klinger, insane; cause, loss of property; three years' duration; pauper. Margaret Smith, insane; cause unknown. Olivia B. Arnold, insane; cause, cruel treatment by husband for four years.

July 22.—Victoria Cyermista, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

July 23.—Charles E. Brown, insane; cause unknown.

July 25.—Catharine Owens, insane; cause, puerperal mania; two and one-half years' duration.

July 26.—Stilas Burton, insane; cause, softening of the brain; three years' duration.

July 30.—Swan A. Vedam, pauper. Thomas Brazelton, insane; cause, general debility; three weeks' duration; pauper.

Aug. 1.—John Rech, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Aug. 7.—Albert Lurkamp, insane; cause unknown; pauper. John Welch, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Barbara Schultze, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Aug. 12.—Alexander McWanthus, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Aug. 8.—Sarah Ann Dickinson, insane; cause, general nervous excitement; nine months' duration.

Aug. 9.—John Sebastian, insane; cause unknown.

Aug. 12.—John Dempsey, insane; pauper.

Aug. 20.—Catharine Murphy, insane; cause, nervous debility; four months' duration; pauper. Peter McCormick, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Josephine Hirlik, insane; cause, puerperal fever; eight months' duration; pauper. Archibald Ferguson, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Aug. 30.—Fred Wagner, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Sept. 3.—Lillian Edson, insane; cause, nervous prostration.

Sept. 26.—Catharine Meek, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Richard Chapman, insane; hereditary. Mary Ann Longman, insane; pauper. Frances Ray, insane; cause, puerperal mania; nine months' duration.

Oct. 4.—Philip Driver, insane; cause, intoxication; pauper. Hugh Boyd, insane; cause, compression of brain; pauper.

Oct. 24.—Edward Darian, insane; cause unknown; pauper. John Fritsky, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Margaret Cook, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Michael Flood, insane; cause, physical debilitation; pauper. Margaret Constantine, insane; cause, puerperal mania, two months' standing.

Oct. 25.—George Fortmann, insane; cause, intemperance; two months' standing.

Oct. 26.—Augustus Sellmann, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Nov. 21.—Francis Simon, insane; pauper.

Nov. 19.—Charles Elson, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Nov. 18.—Clara Purull, insane; cause unknown.

Nov. 21.—Terence B. Kehoe; cause unknown.

Nov. 20.—Nancy L. Merrick; cause unknown; pauper.

Nov. 29.—Ella L. Pease, insane; cause unknown.

Nov. 27.—S. J. Gillette, insane; cause, injury to brain; 3 days' duration.

Dec. 1.—Polly Sexton, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Dec. 3.—Alexander Sowoski, insane; cause unknow; pauper.

Dec. 17.—Caroline Lehigh, insane; cause, trouble from loss of children; 3 years' duration; pauper.

Dec. 7.—Theresa Jaegle, insane; cause unknown; pauper. John Dinco, insane; cause unknown.

Dec. 14.—John Barbour, insane. This was a man who once kept a drugstore on West Randolph street, in company with a Mr. Snyder. Cause, intemperance.

Dec. 19.—Carl Frederick Leidinger, insane. This was a remarkable character, the cause of whose strange malady was never known. While a play was in progress on the boards of McVicker's, the man, reaching a terrible point of excitement, leaped upon the stage, and, imagining himself the hero of the occasion, undertook to instruct the actors in their respective parts. When Von Moltke had achieved his fame in the Franco-Prussian contest, Mr. Leidinger went to sleep over it, and, through some process of transmigration known only to himself, was convinced, when he woke up, that he was the great General himself. He stormed the wrong citadel, however, and made his way into the Armory, where Capt. Hickey immured him in an ordinary station dungeon. When produced before the County Court, it took the combined strength of four bailiffs to attend to him. One of the bailiffs was bitten in the thumb. Carl is a pauper.

Dec. 21.—Sarah Ann McLaughlin, insane; cause, sea-sickness and fright sailing hither from Ireland; four weeks' duration; pauper.

Dec. 27.—Thomas P. Wolf, insane; pauper.

Dec. 27.—Gottlieb Huff, insane; cause unknown. John Donaldson, insane; cause, supposed injury from fall.

Dec. 30.—Mary Josephine Cook, insane; cause unknown.

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Jan. 3.—John Benner, insane; cause, injury to head in a stone-quarry; eight months' duration.

Jan. 3.—Julia McEvoy, insane; cause, puerperal mania; five weeks' duration; pauper.

Jan. 10.—Albert Runso, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Jan. 14.—Michael Barn, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Jan. 23.—Mary Daly, insane; cause unknown. Owen McCarthy, insane; cause unknown.

Jan. 30.—Eva Post, insane; cause, recent pregnancy and confinement; 16 weeks' duration; pauper. C. J. Bergstrom, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Mary Connolly, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Feb. 3.—Emma McCabe, insane; cause, suppression of the menses; 1 week duration; pauper. Mary Mary O'Neil, insane; cause, uterine difficulties, two week's duration; pauper. John Wagatchky, insane; pauper; cause unknown. Mary Cavanagh, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Thomas O'Neil, insane; pauper. Frank Quinn, insane, cause unknown; pauper. F. Gibbons, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Nancy Johnson, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

Feb. 15.—Mary Kelly, insane; cause unknown; three months' duration; pauper. He was found near the stock yards where he was employed as a drover. His mania was cattle-driving all the time. Augusta Anderson, insane; cause unknown; pauper; Gustave Fuchs, insane; cause unknown; pauper. August Frederick, insane; cause, intemperance; one week's duration; pauper.

March 8.—John H. Davis, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Ellen Eads, insane; cause, disappointment and financial embarrassment; hints as to misplaced affections; three week's duration. John Flynn, insane; cause, exposure; four months' duration; pauper.

March 27.—Hattie Taylor, insane; cause, overtaxation of mind; 14 years' duration; pauper. Kate Parkes, insane; hereditary; 8 years' duration; pauper. This creature, who had been a cripple for about six years, was found by Bailiff Gleason in a rude and miserably furnished habitation on Blair street, surrounded by her mother and several children. She was crouched behind a rust-eaten stove; and when the officer approached her displayed her alarm by the most hideous manifestations. Kund Lakken, insane. This man was a car-builder, and though found insane, was same on most topics aside from his hallucination that someon most topics aside from his hallucination that someone was ever following him like a Nemesis, with imbody was ever following him like a Nemesis, with intent, if not to kill, at least to do bodily injury. When the officers approached his abode, he leaped from a two-story window, and it was only after a spirited pursuit that he was captured. When brought before Judge Wallace, Lakken spoke quite rationally. He presumed, argumentatively, that this was a free country, and hoped that the Judge and jury was a free country, and hoped that the Judge and jury would accord him his sacred prerogative. His disease would accord him his sacred prerogative. His disease was decided to be acute mania and of about twelve days' duration. His wife was allowed to take him home. Joseph McEntire, insane; cause despondency; two months' duration.

April 1.—Joseph Campano, insane; cause fatigue on the voyage from Italy hither; ten days' duration; pauper. John D. Murphy, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

April 10.—Miss R. G. Ladd, insane; cause, uterine; 1 year's duration; pauper. Eliza J. Dalund, insane; cause, grief; 1½ years' duration; pauper. Agnes Kirchstein, insane; cause, dementia; 8 years' duration; pauper. Anna Tuthinger, insane; 6 weeks' duration; cause, unknown; pauper. Mary W. Wheeler, insane; cause, unknown.

April 17.—Adelina DeFries, insane; cause, unknown; pauper. Charlotte Secomb, insane; cause, epilepsy; 12 years' duration; pauper. Andrew Williams, insane; cause, acute mania; 10 days' duration; pauper. Catherine Newman, insane; cause, unknown. George Semeo, insane; cause, unknown; pauper.

April 24.—Adolph Hirsch, insane; 5 months' duration.

April 23.—Bridget Doyle, insane. This is a very sad case. The girl, a poor domestic, it would appear, became crazed with grief on account of the death of her brother, and wandered mourning through the world. When first presented in court she was found not insane. Subsequently, however, another complaint having been filed, she was taken from the Hospital of the Sisters of Mercy and adjudged a lunatic. There was a settled gloom upon the poor girl, and an utter loneliness that was most pitiful to witness.

May 2.—James M. Simonds, insane. A sunstroke and an inordinate taste for liquor accomplished the sad work for this man. His wife was appointed conservator of his estate, which is not inconsiderable.

May 12.—Louis Rumel, insane; cause unknown; six months' duration; pauper. Fred. Frenth, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

May 29.—Amelia Anderson, insane; cause unknown; pauper. James Coyle, insane; cause unknown. Mary Snyder, insane; cause unknown. Rosa Owens, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Mary Cline, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

June 4.—John West, insane; cause unknown. Frank P. Butler, insane; cause unknown. John Madden, insane; cause unknown; pauper. C. C. McDougall, insane; cause, financial trouble; ten days' duration; pauper. Frans Hans, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Robert Hall, insane; cause, injury to the head; pauper. This man was found on Hickory street, and struck a most desperate attitude. He swore he would take him. It proved a fact as respects deputies, two of those gentlemen being called into requisition. When they were taking him away, Robert overturned the stove and kicked over the bed, tumbled the dinner table, and smashed all the crockery in the house, which was not very much, by the way. When he lost sight of his "home," however, he became as meek as a young lamb. Robert had been struck by a butcher's cleaver. Nelson, insane; cause unknown.

June 12.—Louis Schulte, insane; cause unknown; pauper. John Brown, insane; cause unknown; pauper. Charles Buckley, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

June 19.—Frederick Wiehn, insane; cause, sunstroke; pauper. On this same day Mathilda Ball was found not insane. She had been divorced from her husband, and a crowd having collected in front of her house, she became filled with an idea that it was her former husband coming for her, and fired three shots into the party.

June 20.—Margaret Feiman; the verdict in this case was modified, "of unsound mind." She lived on Second street, her only companions being six dogs, that she calls "quadrupeds."

June 19.—N. Bassett, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

June 20.—Henry Pfail, insane; cause unknown.

July 10.—Humfired McDonough, insane; cause unknown. When captured she attacked a one-armed officer with a hatchet, Christiana Shiffel, insane; cause unknown. This woman, when on the way from the Union Street Station, bore a bunch of faded flowers in her hand. A band of music meeting her on her way, she was seized with delirious glee, and bounced like a jumping-jack, informing the spectators at the same time that the bunch of flowers was the emblem of her fortune. Michael Ward, insane; hereditary; pauper.

July 10.—Patrick Backham, insane; cause, religious mania; pauper. Betsy Halverson, insane; cause unknown. Jane Fry, insane; cause unknown. Isaac Newman, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

July 17.—Ellen Jane Cane, insane; cause, softening of brain.

July 21.—Henry Tanbman, insane; cause, a love affair; Henry is 40 years of age; pauper. Bridget Dawson, insane; cause unknown. Mary Johnson, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

July 26.—John Ulrich Flutsch, insane; cause unknown; pauper.

On July 16, a petition was filed to test the insanity of Robert Freis Trimingham. This is a German, who holds forth near the corner of Lake and Canal streets. He seems to imagine that he is the ruler of some undiscovered country, and dresses exceedingly like such a monarch. His trowsers are packed tight in his boots, and above the knee are ornamented with ribbons of every color, arranged in tasteful bow knots.

THE CITY-HALL PLANS.

The Unsuccessful Competitors Protesting Against the Manner in Which the Prizes Were Awarded—Complaint of Unfair Treatment.

A petition is being circulated among the forty-four unsuccessful competitors for the City-Hall plan prizes with the expectation that it will receive all the signatures, some of them having already signed. The document reads as follows:

To the Common Council of the City of Chicago:

The undersigned architects, having prepared, at great expenditure of time and money, plans for the proposed new City-Hall and Court-House to be erected in Chicago, in response to the invitation, advertisement, and instructions published and issued by the Board of Public Works and the Building Committees of the Common Council and of the County Commissioners of Cook County, desire to protest against the illegal and unfair manner in which the decision upon the plans, as reported to the Council, has been made, on the following grounds:

First—In the published book of invitation to architects to competo, containing instructions as to the manner the competition should be conducted, the first clause, after giving the size of the square upon which the building is to be erected, reads thus: "But no portion of the building proper will come nearer than 70 feet of the street lines." Now, it is a notorious fact that one of the three selected designs completely ignores this important condition. No one, not having studied the matter of planning the interior of the building so as to obtain the accommodation required by the book of instructions on each of the floors, can properly appreciate the value and advantage of ignoring this first condition of the instructions. It is only by great ingenuity and study that the large amount of varied accommodation can be obtained. We maintain that the design alluded to cannot, in justice to the others competing, be admitted in the competition on the grounds above mentioned. Whatever design may be ultimately adopted for the erection of the building, in competing for the premiums the main conditions of instruction must be adhered to.

Second—The final clause in the book of instructions reads as follows:

"The undersigned are to be the judges of the merits of the plans submitted:"

Samuel Ashton,	Michael Schmits,
John Crawford,	David Cosy,
Joseph Harris,	Mahlon D. Ogden,
J. H. Pahlman,	W. H. Carter.
S. S. Gardner,	R. Prinderville,
M. B. Bailey,	J. K. Thompson.

These are the gentlemen whose names were given in the invitation to architects to competo, as a guarantee of upright and fair dealing in awarding the premiums. Will it then be believed when we state that six of these appointed judges have never yet voted upon the plans? It is but simple justice to ourselves to ask and petition that the plans be voted upon by the parties we were assured, in the published book of instructions, should be the "judges of the merits of the plans submitted."

We have prepared our plans at great outlay, and have a right to expect that the conditions upon which they have been prepared be complied with, or that we be remunerated for the time and expenses in the matter.

DECAPITATED.

Fire Marshal Williams was removed from office yesterday by Mayor Medill. Following are copies of the official communications bearing on the matter:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CHICAGO, Aug. 2, 1873.

Mr. Robert A. Williams, Fire Marshal:

SIR: You are hereby notified that, in my opinion, the interests of the city regime require that you should be removed from the office you now hold as Fire Marshal of the Fire Department of the City of Chicago. You are therefore removed from said office, such removal to take effect forthwith. Respectfully,

JOSEPH MEDILL, Mayor.

To the Honorable Board of Police of the City of Chicago:

GENTLEMEN: I hereby notify your honorable body that, by virtue of the authority vested in me by law, I have this day removed Robert A. Williams from the office of Fire-Marshal of the Fire Department of the City of Chicago. You will please direct the First Assistant Fire Marshal to perform the duty of Acting Fire Marshal until the vacancy is filled according to law. Respectfully,

JOSEPH MEDILL, Mayor.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS, CHICAGO, Aug. 2.

Matt. Benner, Esq., First Assistant Fire Marshal:

SIR: I am instructed to notify you that the Mayor has this day removed Robert A. Williams from his office of Fire Marshal, and that you take the place, and perform the duties of Fire Marshal until the vacancy is permanently filled, the Board of Police having appointed you Fire Marshal pro tem.

E. E. WARD, Secretary.

It is unknown who will succeed to the Marshalship. Capt. Bulwinkle, of the Underwriters' fire-organization, is most prominently mentioned.

THE SHERWIN CASE.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In your paper of to-day, under the caption of "Another Outrage," you say: "Sherwin lies in jail under a five years' Penitentiary sentence." You stated, a few days ago, that the Supreme Court had granted a supersedeas in his case, and he was on bail.

Would it be other than fair that the press should abstain from all attempts to prejudice the public mind for or against a person charged with crime; leaving the matter in the hands of the tribunal of justice constituted for such purpose by the wisdom of ages?

The law everywhere guards the accused, from inferior to the highest crimes known; therefore, all should have a fair opportunity, and not be prejudged. Is it asking too much of the press and the public to hold opinions on the Sherwin case in abeyance until a final hearing? In due time the public will know more of this case, and in a manner defying denial. C.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2, 1873.

THE FREE LIBRARY.

Meeting of the Directors—584 Bound Volumes Received Last Month—7,748 Volumes Now in the Tank—Consultation Regarding the New Library Building.

The Free Library Board met yesterday afternoon, President Hoyne in the chair. Present, Commissioners Rosenthal, Queal, Hayes, Shorey, and Sheahan.

The Chair reappointed the old standing committees without alteration.

The employment of a porter for the reading-room was authorized.

The Secretary reported that during the month 584 bound volumes had been received, making a total of 7,748. The average of daily visitors has been 264, and of Sunday visitors 250.

Among those present was the Hon. W. H. King, the President of the Board of Education, who had been invited to be present to talk over the question of fitting up the old Post-Office building for the uses of the Library.

Mr. Hoyne stated that the transfer of this property would be finished in a couple of weeks, and it was time to discuss the question of building.

The walls which stood, were good, as the Government Architect had certified, but it would cost about $60,000 or $70,000 to fit it up. Could the Board of Education let the Library Board have the money?

Mr. King stated the Board had the power to loan the money, but it did not have it on hand. Of course, he understood the Library Board did not want to put its funds into a building at present. The Board of Education might have gotten the money if it had asked the Council for it a couple of months ago.

Mr. Hoyne was glad to learn the willingness of the Board to loan the money, but regretted the delays which seemed likely to occur. It was a shame to wait six months, when it was so much needed.

In reply to an inquiry by Mr. Queal, Mr. King stated he did not believe his Board, if its present policy continued, would have any objection to selling the old Post-Office building to the Library at the close of the lease. The Board did not believe in the policy of owning real estate.

Mr. Queal thought it might be a good idea to give the Library an option to transfer.

The terms of the lease were talked over, but nothing definite was arrived at. Mr. King thought the rent should be about 6 per cent on the assessed valuation, as with its other property, but Mr. Hayes looked on an expenditure of $6,000 or $8,000 for groundrent as too heavy for the Library to stand, especially when it had only $20,000 worth of books. He had rather take a piece of ground belonging to the city, like Dearborn Park, and get it rent free. Could the title to the Post-Office building be placed in the city, so the Board could get it for a nominal rental?

That was a proposition which Mr. King could not entertain.

Then Mr. Hayes wanted to know if the Board of Education could not make such a use of the lower floor as to justify the improvement of the building, since the Mayor had suggested to the Board of Education that it could use the lower floor for its use and let the Library have the two upper ones. The majority of the Library Board, however, seemed to think they would want the whole building, and in the course of time would need another one.

In conclusion, Mr. King promised to lay before his Board at the next meeting any communication which the Library Board would send in.

Mr. Shorey offered the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Committee on Buildings and Grounds be requested to ascertain from the Board of Education the terms on which the Board can procure the building known as the old Post-Office building, and on what terms the said building can be fitted up for the use of the Library.

The Board then adjourned.

Anatomical Museum.

On the first floor of a new building, No. 148 South Clark street, above Schweizer's coffee-house, a new and extraordinary exhibition has been opened, and is rapidly growing into popularity. It is such a museum of wonders as has never before been seen in this city, or in any other city in this country except New York. It is nothing less than Dr. Kahn's famous New York Museum of the curiosities of human anatomy. The figures and specimens are of wax, and exceedingly life-like. They embrace male and female figures, illustrating every branch of anatomy; also, famous exceptional cases of disease, and the various stages and conditions of surgical operations and practice. There are several thousand specimens in wax, and some mummies,—one in the original coffin,—an embalmed African warrior in his natural skin, and many other things duly set forth in the catalogue, to be had at the door. This is a strictly artistic and scientific exhibition, and has to be seen to be rightly understood. Students of anatomy and surgery will find it a good school,—quite as good, and more entertaining, than listening an hour to a demostrator in the college.

New Hotel.

Our citizens, and the general traveling public, will be glad to learn that Messrs. Jenkins & Holmes will open their new Clifton House, corner Monroe and Wabash, about the 15th ult.

This hotel, built under their personal supervion, for the convenience and safety of its interior arrangement, as also its most comfortable beds, and elegant furniture and carpets in all rooms from the office floor to the upper story, is not surpassed by any hotel in the United States.

It is the only hotel in Chicago that has adopted the system of furnishing the upper floors in as good style as the lower ones, which with a luxurious passenger elevator gives all their guests equal comfort.

The former reputation of the Clifton for its "cuisine" will be fully sustained, and it will be the only first-class hotel in this city kept at less than $4 per day.

St. George's Picnic.

It is acknowledged by all that Messrs. Gage & Rice, or Drake, understand running a hotel with success, so does the St. George Benevolent Association understand how to run a successful picnic. Their cause certainly deserves the support of the public, where the funds are collected for the sole purpose of assisting those who are in need. On Wednesday next, Aug. 6, they intend to hold their annual picnic at Tracy Grove, Washington Heights. All the usual prizes will be given. A baby show and a Chinese race will be among the pastimes. The Great Western Light Guard Band, with Chaffee at the helm, will discourse the music. Tickets only $1. Trains will leave the VanBuren street depot at 9:30 and 12:30, sharp stopping at the usual crossings. Don't forget Wednesday next.

Watchmaking and Repairing.

B. J. Morse, corner of Lake and Clark streets, makes a specialty of the manufacture and repairing of watches. Parties having valuable repeaters and complicated movement in watches can be assured of a complete adjustment, and not only save expense, but all the annoyance that is too often created by bunglers in the profession. Call at southeast corner of Lake and Clark streets.

Old Rags and Paper.

J. E. Pettibone would inform his numerous friends and customers that he is once more started and is buying all kinds of rags, old newspapers, pamphlets, waste paper, etc., sending for it in all parts of the city. His place of business is at No. 290 Fifth avenue, near Van Buren street. Remember the number, and send him to call.

Lakeside Farm.

This is a delightful summer resort, situated near Waukegan, amidst beautiful lake scenery. The best kind of boating, hunting, and fishing to be found near the city. All boats in first-class order. Respectable parties accommodated by the day or season. The terms are reasonable. For further particulars, address A. H. Stewart, Sand Lake, Lake County, Ill.

Reward.

Twenty-five dollars reward offered for any case of chronic diarrhœa, dysentery, cholera morbus, or any summer complaint we can't cure with Dr. Kemerick's Carminative Anodyne, warranted to cure cholera and cholera infantum if taken in time. Keep a bottle in the house. For sale by all druggists. Office 309 West Madison street.

Collars.

This hot weather linen collars soon break down and lose their shape. Wear the Elmwood and Warwick collars instead. They retain their shape and keep clean longer than linen.

Hans Girod, leader of the Saxon Band, won his appointment against forty-two others, in 1871. At the age of 14 he was appointed to the position of cornet-a-piston in the Imperial Chapel at St. Petersburg. Subsequently he returned to Germany, where his talents were recognised and rewarded.

DRESS GOODS.

MANNHEIMER BROS.,
224 & 226 West Madison-st.,
NEAR PEORIA-ST.,
Continue during this week, their semi-annual
CLOSING-OUT SALE!
SHAWLS,
DRESS GOODS,
SUMMER SILKS,
WHITE GOODS,
LINEN GOODS,
AT COST.
The entire Stock of Summer Goods, Suits, Parasols, Fans, &c., &c., &c., at a GREAT SACRIFICE.

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.

G. MENDELSON'S
NEW STORE,
No. 34 Washington-st.,
(Between State-st. and Wabash-av.),
WILL BE OPEN TO-MORROW,
Monday, August 4.
I will still continue to sell the old stock, containing
REAL AND IMITATION LACES,
WORSTED AND WHITE EMBROIDERIES,
FANS, JEWELRY, BELTS, RIBBONS, &c., &c.,
AT GREATLY REDUCED FIGURES.
NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

CARPETS, &c.

CARPETINGS,
CURTAIN GOODS,
AND
Paper Hangings.
My entire stock, as above, is still offered at RETAIL at WHOLESALE prices to cash customers.
The stock embraces the best qualities and finest styles of goods, and REAL BARGAINS will be offered.
SPENCER H. PECK,
195 and 197 Wabash-av.,
CORNER ADAMS-ST.

EXCURSION.

Grand Pleasure Excursion to Lake Superior.
Lake Superior People's Line Steamers, dock between Madison and Washington-sts.
The magnificent new low-pressure Steamer
PEERLESS,
Captain Allan McIntyre, will leave Chicago on Tuesday Evening, August 5, at 8 o'clock, on a Pleasure Excursion trip to Duluth (near the Falls of Superior), giving passengers ample time to see everything of interest, and visiting both the North and South Shores.
No Cattle Carried on Peerless.
Staterooms secured and further information obtained by applying to
LEOPOLD & AUSTRIAN,
72 Market-st., cor. Washington, Central Block.

REAL ESTATE.

SOUTH CHICAGO.
40 Acres in Section 18, 37, 15, near the River.
CHACE & ABELL,
184 Dearborn-st., Honore Block.

CENTRAL PARK.
The attention of buyers is called to those five elegant Lots on Madison-st., f